

He leaves his mind there at five
He knows his work's all done tonight
Doesn't care about love, greed or hate
A beer and TV will disguise his fate
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He moves his lips but nothing comes out
He clears his soul but no one else could tell
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He clears his soul but no one else could tell

Just one time he came along
Set aside all the things he knew
When all the peoples faces turned to gold
He found his thoughts and mind were sold

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