

## Contempt

### The Restarts

You had your freedom but you sold it away  
You'll get it back when you're old and grey  
Now you're staring out the warehouse window  
Just like a child waiting for dismissal

You look at us with contempt in your eyes  
We're the people you despise

Drowning in a sea of debt  
Always pay in but what do you get  
You're so thick you cant see inside  
You're just a slave to conventional pride

Nine to five at a frantic pace  
Your just a number with out a face  
Two weeks freedom in a year  
Sounds like a pretty shitty career