

Slave to the Wage

Placebo

Run away from all your boredom
Run away from all your whoredom
And wave your worries
And cares goodbye
All it takes is one decision
A lot of guts, a little vision
To wave your worries
And cares goodbyeIt's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to try
It's a race
A race for rats
A race for rats to die
It's a race
A race for rats
A race for rats to dieSick and tired of Maggie's Farm
She's a bitch with broken arms
To wave your worries
And cares goodbye
It's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to try
It's a race
A race for rats
A race for rats to die
It's a race
A race for rats
A race for rats to dieRun away

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