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

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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