

Nightmare Scenario, The

"7:17 Thursday"

Visit "[7:17 Thursday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One more hour to go today
Then 14 left till I come back
Tomorrow
And 8 of those
I'll sleep away
Leaves me 6 to relax and enjoy
Such is the life of the hourly worker
Everything divided to hours on a clock
And dollars on the paycheck
Twice a month
And we'll never be out of here
Off white walls
This black desk top
Or the coffee stained carpet
Of the break room floor
It's all I see day in and year out
A never ending cycle of nothing
And it's killing me.
It's tearing my soul out through my eyes
And the life from my heart
I don't want to die here
Shut down the circuitry
Lights off
Zipper up
Walk out into
The rain
To drive the same roads
That lead me back to here.

Visit [Nightmare Scenario, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.