

Army Of Freshmen

"Quit That Hellhole"

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Job, they said I should get one
So I got one, and it sucks
Like this food, and these people
Well they say we're all equal, just look around

I die 9 to 5, whoa
And it's true, whoa
I look just like you, whoa
Stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hellhole

Fries, white, skinny and lonely
I guess I'm not the only one who gets burned
In the flames of minimum wage (Minimum what?)
I'm burnt to a crisp, I never signed on for this (Minimum wage?)

I die 9 to 5, whoa
And it's true, whoa
I look just like you, whoa
Stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hellhole

I should quit, no one would miss me
No best wishes they'd wish me
They wouldn't notice at all

And it's true, whoa
I look just like you, whoa
Stuck 9 to 5, buried alive in this hellhole

It's like everyday I just swallow my pride
Wish that my boss would just drop dead and die
Or an armed gunman would shoot up the joint
We'd split the money, do you get my point?

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