

Kids Like Us

"The Clock On The Wall"

Visit "[The Clock On The Wall](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My time is worth more than cents per minute.
This minimum wage.
I think I'll never outlive it.
I count the ticks of my life go by on a clock.
Is this a dream or will it ever stop?
My time is worth more than cents per minute.
This minimum wage.
I think I'll never outlive it.
Cut me dry.
From the pain inside.
A living nightmare.
How do I get outta here?
Trippin' over my feet.
I can't believe.
My life is going away.
Someone is going to pay.

Visit [Kids Like Us](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.