

## Sakes Alive "Staff Meeting"

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And at the end of the night...  
We'll return to our somber sleepy lives  
Head back to work  
Rub our eyes and wonder  
"Was it all in my mind?"  
Cause the rent needs paying  
And each mouth has to eat  
Love nor ideals can cover bills  
It's all a pipe dream

So there you are  
Filling your gas  
Watching the hours of your life  
Simply pump right past...

And this is how it's always gonna be

First! - excavate your hope  
Then! - depreciate it's life  
Amidst the crowd and neon signs  
Built into a grid of traffic lights;  
Cash and clocks;  
Toil, then drop  
This is how it's always gonna be

Until the end  
With both feet in cement  
Clawing at the edge,  
From the bottom,  
Of a six foot hole...

Time's running (out)

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