

Roger Miret

"Punch The Clock"

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

City streets full of anger
Broken bottles and gentrification
You don't know were you fit any longer

Opportunities have faded away
Making needs to stay alive
A vague memory of right and wrong

Time bomb! Life's been a hopeless riddle
Time bomb! Here's the joke the last laugh's on me
9 seconds remaining, tick-tock, tick-tock
987654321... fuck you!

Getting tired of punching the clock
What's the point for what career?
Still in a daze and confused

Must've gone over my head
Never saw it coming
A thought of going postal on you

Visit [Roger Miret](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.