

The Nightmare Scenario "7:17 Thursday"

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One more hour to go today
Then 14 left till I come back
Tomorrow
And 8 of those
IÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã£I sleep away
Leaves me 6 to relax and enjoy
Such is the life of the hourly worker
EverythingÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã´ divided to hours on a clock
And dollars on the paycheck
Twice a month
And weÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã£I never be out of here
Off white walls
This black desk top
Or the coffee stained carpet
Of the break room floor
ItÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã´ all I see day in and year out
A never ending cycle of nothing

And itÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã´ killing me.
ItÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã´ tearing my soul out through my eyes
And the life from my heart
I donÃfÃ...Ã ã,Ã° 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.

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