

## Fire In The Attic

### "Heartbeats For Paychecks"

Visit "[Heartbeats For Paychecks](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We have been bombed by advertising  
We have been shot with commercials  
We have been stabbed with possessions  
There is no time left

So ask yourself how much is an hour of your life worth  
Stop surviving start living  
These are our lives

We've been waiting all night long  
Under the neonlight  
Which makes us look pale and sick  
Heartbeats for paychecks  
Will buy me entertainment  
By every minute we waste

So here we are

Totally broken and worthless  
Left with millions of creditcard debts we made  
By buying useless shit we don't fucking need

So we work hour after hour  
Willing to sell away minute after minute  
Of what is most precious to us  
Our lives!  
Our lives!  
So how much do you pay for that?  
Five dollars?  
Ten euros?  
Eight pounds?  
One-thousand yen?  
That is how much an hour of your life is fucking worth!

Visit [Fire In The Attic](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.