

Roger Miret And The Disasters "Punch The Clock"

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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

Provided with excellence by Scrim:)

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