

Asylum Soul

"P 9"

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Somebody's thinking that there might be something
wrong

Business is sinking and the crew's been casted off

Nobody's bailing, nobody's sailing, but we're watching
it from shore

Nobody's working and we better work this out

If we could see eye to eye, you could see just exactly
who is small

But I do my job and do it well and go to hell for writing
on the wall

There'd be enough to go around if I could just get
around you

I am not down, my hands are empty, and they're open
and I need something to do

And it makes me wonder who I'm working for

'Cause I think you know just what I'm looking for

And it makes me wonder who you're working for

How many children are waiting by your door?

Is this just a job that I'm working for?

You gave me nothing now you're taking it away

I should be walkin' and makin' it easy to ignore but I
guess I'd better stay

And I forgave you for all the people you've done wrong

Nobody's working and it's gone on far too long

And it makes me wonder who you're working for
'Cause I think you know just what I'm looking for
And it makes me wonder who I'm working for
How many children are waiting by your door?
Is it just a paycheck I'm fighting for

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