

# Impellitteri, Rat Race

Like the movers and the shakers, I can feel the pressure burn  
Like you, I'm caught up in the race  
I'm addicted to the rush, under stress, a prisoner  
And I don't even know my name  
Sometimes I feel like I've been wasting precious time  
Life passes by when you're slaving to the grind  
What really matters when I cross the finish line  
Am I wasting my life?  
When I'm reaching for the answers I can never trust my lust  
I'm only reaping what I sow  
If I'm a lover of the money, I will never have enough  
Can't take it with you when you go  
Right now I feel like I've been wasting precious time  
Life passes by when you're slaving to the grind  
What really matters when I cross the finish line  
I know I'm wasting my life  
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame  
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and I'm feeling the strain  
On my life, my life, on my life!  
I can't take it any longer  
I can not take much more, oh, no!  
I won't waste it any longer  
My life is mine no more  
I'm caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame  
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and I'm feeling the strain  
I'm caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and I'm burning the flame  
Caught up in a rat race, playing in the devil's game  
Living in the fast lane, and it's time for a change  
In my life, my life, in my life!  
Rat, rat, rat race!  
Caught up in a rat race