

# Ministry, All Day Remix

well i'm hiding my eyes from the morning sun  
and i keep on working till the work is all done  
but a voice in my head keeps ticking away  
as the sweat's hosed down from yet another day  
well he works hard  
and he lives hard  
and he breaks his back without nothing to gain  
while the boss man sits around and drinks champagne  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one transition  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one decision  
well i'm peeling the blisters off my working hand  
is that what it takes to make you understand?  
that it's something you read, not something you meant  
to be slaving away without a shred of integrity  
he worked hard  
and he lived hard  
and he broke his back without nothing to say  
while the man in control was just laughing away  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one transition  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one decision  
was it something you read?  
was it something you meant?  
was it something you said?  
or was it heaven sent?  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one transition  
all day (you work and you work and you work and)  
in life, there's just one decision