None More Black, The Affiliates

If it wasn't for the windows, my eyes would go to shit.

If it wasn't for the time I killed today, working for network affiliates...

If it wasn't for the winners, I wouldn't want to quit.

If it wasn't for the time I killed today, being completely meaningless.

From 9-5 I'm far away.

I'd bet it all.

I'd bet my life you feel the same.

From 9-5 we're far away.

Why am I here today.

The clock is ticking.

It's laughing at me as I pine away.

No one really dreams of this.

No way. There's no way.

We know we hate it.

We wish we could kill it, but not today.

We don't have the energy, being completely meaninless.