

# Whatever It Takes, Flesh Eating 9 To 5 Virus

1,000 hungry dog eat dogers  
Plus one middle aged worker  
And a million more out for your neck

Make way wild fire  
Spills like blood  
On the door step of establishment  
Make way  
Wild fire

Your lack of skills  
Result in a lack of possibility  
And lead to the number stamped on you head

And still my feet walk through your door  
Do I want to?  
Can I say?  
Will you listen?  
It's falling down