

Bigwig, Rat Race

Excuse me citizen
What are you looking for?
Is there something I can find for you?
I'll have your back to your dull reality in no time
But before you go
Is it freedom, is it love?
Forgiveness from your God Above
On and on and on I hear about the rat race
And I don't care to place
Its always on your mind
You say it doesn't matter
Withstand the test of time
Always focused never scattered
Maybe I am missing something
Someone please just fill me in
All this greed and competition
What the hell are we trying to win?
Is it to gain respect from all your peers?
Playing on your thoughts, dreams, and fears
I know
It's ok now
Take a breathe
I think they're gone and its ok to rest
On and on and on it's just a cat and mouse chase
And now you're losing face
OK, you win
I guess the story's ending
No way, not fair
I can see that you don't care
Maybe I am missing something
Someone please just fill me in
All this greed and competition
What the hell are we trying to win?
You've got regrets
Open wound debts
You cant explain, but you feel the pain and it's tearing you to shreds
You're seeing red
You made this bed
And it wont change until you spit out what you're fed
OK, you win
I guess the story's ending
No way, Not fair
I can see that you don't care
Maybe I am missing something
Someone please just fill me in
All this greed and competition
What the hell are we trying to win
There's no justice
They don't trust us