Clawfinger, Zeros and Heroes

You've got a full time job, with a minimal pay you do all of the work, but you don't get no say You never raise your voice, or try to run the show you always get there first, you're always last to go You always take your share, no more no less and when you've had your turn, there's always something left for whoever's next, behind you in the line when there's work to do, you always spare some time you work your hands to the bone, but you don't complain you never push up front, just for your personal gain This goes out to all the zeros, to my personal heros all the losers and zeros, you're my personal heroes, this goes out to all the zeros You never do no wrong, you never hurt no one You always tell yourself, the best is yet to come No matter how things look, How bad it all may seem You always stand your ground, and live by your means you work your hands to the bone, but you don't complain you never push up front, just for your personal gain We're all heros, we're all zeros...... [Chorus]