

Clit 45, Empty Day

(Chorus)

It's just a promise of another empty day
It's just another life that's been wasted away
It's just a promise of another empty day
It's just a life sentence for our decay

You can join the living dead and work all f**king day
Break your back and see your hope slip away
Manufactured and brainwashed they'll fill you with pride
Till your dead and f**king empty and hollow inside

You call this f**king freedom but who the f**k is really free
When we are living in a state that refuses to deal with you and me
They call this f**king freedom?
Well I say it's a load of shit
But our future will hold nothing if we f**king give
in

Just another empty f**king day