

Placebo, Slave to the Wage

Run away from all your boredom
Run away from all your whoredom and wave
Your worries, and cares, goodbye
All it takes is one decision
A lot of guts, a little vision to wave
Your worries, and cares goodbye
It's a maze for rats to try x2
It's a race, a race for rats
A race for rats to die
It's a race, a race for rats
A race for rats to die
Sick and tired of Maggie's farm
She's a bitch, with broken arms to wave
Your worries, and cares, goodbye
It's a maze for rats to try x2
It's a race, a race for rats
A race for rats to die
It's a race, a race for rats
A race for rats to die x3
Burn away
Run away