

Skid Row, Slave To The Grind (Edited Version)

You got me forced to crack
my lids in two
Im still stuck inside this rubber room
I gotta punch the clock that
leads the blind
Im just another gear in the assembly
line - oh no

The noose gets tighter around
my throat
But I aint at the end of my rope cause
I wont be the one left behind
Cant be king of the world
If youre slave to the grind
Tear down the rat racial slime
Cant be king of the world
If youre slave to the grind

Get it?

A routine injection, a lethal dose
But my day in the sun aint even close
Theres no need to waste
your prayers on me
You better mark my words
cause Im history
Yes indeed

You might beg for mercy to get by
But Id rather tear this thorn
from my side

I wont be the one left behind
You cant be king of the world
If youre slave to the grind
Tear down the rat racial slime
Cant be king of the world
If youre slave to the grind

They swallowed thier daggers by
turning their trick
They tore my intentions apart
brick by brick
Im sick of the jive
You talk verbal insecticide

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I wont be the one left behind

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I said slave to the grind

Slave to the grind
Slave to the grind