

Yeti, Working For The Industry

It's hard to get up in the morning
And get to sleep at night
But I know it wouldnt be so hard if I
Could turn the darkness into light
I got low people that surround me
Don't wanna let 'em in
And so I find myself all alone again
Buried in a Rock-o-gin

Woah, in the industry
Been working all my time for free
How many innocent people have to bleed
To grease the wheels of the industry

I finish working, I get back home
I've been working these fingers to the bone
I get in and fix a drink, and pull out the phone
Working for the industry

Woah, in the industry
Been working all the time for free
How many geniune people do you need
Working for the industry

I wait for everyone to pay the game
But people of minds and money, they're all the same
Chew you up and spit you out, and then they start again
Working for the industry

Woah, in the industry
Been working all the time for free
Well don't you lock me in and eat the key
Working for the industry
I'm working for the industry
I'm working for the industry