

# Zoetrope, Company Man

You can't tell how thick your shell can get when you abide  
By a lifestyle that ain't worthwhile  
But you continue what you're doing  
On the hot sheet at the right time you get eaten by the hungry hand  
Good examples so you say is what you're making out of everyone

CHORUS:

Work all day you think all night ain't gonna sign my life away  
And there ain't no one as dumb as you, the company man

Hammer and chisel insight on you I see if you're all there  
But you're long gone just a shambles of what could have been real  
And you tell me that it's my fault when I come short of pleasing you  
At the same time I can tell you that you'll end up in a ball and chain

CHORUS

Look here no mind who laughs last laughs best  
The company man takes from anyone's hand and he don't give a damn  
The company man takes from anyone's hand just to get where he can  
The company man he won't start seeing until he stops believing  
The company man  
That a nine to five is all you need to be alive  
The company man you think you're alive but your brain has done died