

Slave to the Wage (I Can't Believe It's a Remix)

Placebo

Run away from all your boredom
Run away from all your whoredom and wave
Your worries and cares, goodbyeAll it takes is one decision
A lot of guts, a little vision to wave
Your worries and cares goodbyeIt's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to tryIt'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 dieSick and tired of Maggie's farm
She's a witch with broken arms to wave
Your worries and cares, goodbyeIt's a maze for rats to try
It's a maze for rats to tryIt'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 dieIt'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 dieBurn away
Run away, run away
Run away, run away

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