

# Slave To The Wage

## Placebo

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  
It's a maze for rats to try  
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 witch with broken arms to wave  
Your worries and cares, goodbye

It's a maze for rats to try  
It's a maze for rats to try  
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  
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  
Burn away  
Run away, run away  
Run away, run away

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