

# Blockhead

## Southsiders

You work all day to earn your pay  
To pay off all your debts  
You rent your square to live in  
And that's the best it gets

Cubical man does what he can  
To keep himself alive  
Pays his share for his little square  
In order to survive

Locked in a race, the money chase  
The systems fooling you  
The more you make the more they take  
And there's nothing you can do

Cubicle man does what he can  
To keep himself alive  
Pays his share for his little square  
In order to survive

Run your ass to get your check  
Stand in a crowded line  
Pay your bills and buy the pills  
That help you to unwind

Cubicle man does what he can  
To keep himself alive  
Pays his share for his little square  
In order to survive

You buy a chair for your little square  
So you can sit and hide  
But you're all alone you fucked up clone  
'Cause no one's on your side

The game of fools has its rules  
So don't you fall behind  
They'll take your square 'cause they don't care  
They've got they're home-free ride

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