

# Work All Day

## Agent 51

We've all got problems - that's a fact  
Don't sit there and act like you're so damn perfect  
We gotta make a living - you and me  
But the green's got you so blinded, that you just can't see  
Clocked in at six in the morning  
And didn't clock out till six at night  
Yeah, a life spent under the impression  
That you ain't never worth a dime unless you work all your life  
But he still got nothing done...  
If I work all day, I should get paid for somethin'  
But I work all day, and still get nothin'  
No purpose, but to fill his prophecy  
I won't be stuttering  
I'm not gonna let 'em eat me  
Gotta go wherever my gut leads me  
Dad says go to work just to be like him  
But a future like his looks way too dim  
Hey dad, don't forget what's important  
Like your kids, your wife, and your dreams

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