Letter Bomb

Circle Jerks

tired of being bossed around

getting the run aroundsweep your floors empty your trash you're the one who makes the cashtired of being a pissant 9 to 5 open my letter you won't be alivehere's a present just for you when you'll open it you'll be throughsit behind your desk act like a king treat me like a human beeinggive me the worst jobs i'm getting mad when you're dead i'll be gladhere's a present just for you when you'll open it you'll be throughplastic explosive on your letter you'd be better off dead hope the building crumbles, on your head DIE!DIE!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/