

Cremator

The Freeze

Cremator sucks the body in
Grinds it down to size
Then hooks it to the treadmill
that it will soon despise
The sinking body fights to swim
Dying to progress
locked into a system
Where there's no room for success

We like you son
You have our word
We'll personally take care of ya
Learn to follow good advice
Your strengths are in this area
Keep a firm eye on the future
Your potentials very high
You'll make a valued team player
Who's only limit is the sky

All our quotas must be met
Dead weight will be shaken
Our apologies you qualify
But the position has been taken
Slowly lose your self respect
The promotion's dangled higher
Scrambling luckless circles
Until the day that you retire

Still We like you son
You have our word
We'll personally take care of ya
Learn to follow good advice
Your strengths are in this area
Keep a firm eye on the future
Your potentials very high
You'll make a valued team player
Who's only limit is the sky

Lyrics Submitted by Clif Croce

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>