

514-1000
The job

The job is good
It feeds the clan
It fills the heart
a solid man

The job is good
It warms the soul
Connecting thus
Always the goal

The job is good
But robs of sleep
Sometimes the swamp
Is shoulder deep

The job is good
But work demands
I never rest
Do all i can

To keep the job
To make it work
To be the man
And never shirk

But in the end
Whilst money make
The job is robs
My freedom takes

For the job is all
And I'm alone
The job the job
I am a drone