

One life to live is what we really get  
and we think we live, but all of us are dying  
A little more each day  
It's six o'clock time to get up  
and get ready for work 'cause we can't be late  
Or else we won't get paid  
and everybody wants to make a little more  
Than all the friends living next door  
Security in exchange for emptiness  
Is the price in the USA

Two steps behind of the American dream  
Two steps behind and then some more  
Two steps behind is where you'll find my boys and me  
This All-American dream's more like a nightmare to me  
and I wanna do is wake up

How much money will it take  
How many hours a day  
will keep you from the grave?  
Mr. Gates, are you gonna freeze yourself  
like Mr. Disney did?  
To keep your dream alive  
So you won't have to die  
Well, everybody wants to live a little more  
Than all the friends living next door  
Security in exchange for emptiness  
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Wake up!  
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