

## Rats in the Infirmary

CKY

Out of the woodwork keeping hidden where they hide  
Par for the course the highest horse on which they ride  
The devil's grin, illness is in so claim your prize  
Without the facts on track samaratism dies

I've got this chronic fever  
You'll cure me non-believers  
Still ill and rehabilitated  
By those sick enough to have created

Symbols of sanity decreasing year by year  
Inflated vanity you learn to hold so dear  
Opposite, synonymous, withholding every truth  
I live to tell the tale for I am living proof

Rats  
They're living in the infirmary  
Rats  
And they've been crawling all over me  
Rats  
We feed them in the infirmary  
Rats  
And they've been crawling all over me

We're just part of the smallest fraction  
Not worthy of any reaction  
Without a clue you're over medicated  
By those sick enough to have created

I'm not a stranger to the threat of every modern day  
Never got the facts on track and time will win this race  
Each tragic accident there's a hero in its place  
Your good intention for attention is gaining praise

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