

Rats In The Cellar

Cool Hand Luke

You were not supposed to be here
You were not supposed to see this
This is not me, this is not me
This is something acting on this body

You should not have come so suddenly
You should have knocked and you wouldn't have seen
Rats in the cellar, rats in the cellar
Just ignore the vermin and forget the whole thing

The truth won't hide
What sort of man am I?
To set these traps
And kill these rats
I must expose the lie

You didn't make these rats appear
When you don't see them, they're all still here
This is not you, this is not you
This is how I hide my sin from my fear

The truth won't hide
What sort of man am I?
To set these traps
And kill these rats
I must expose the lie

This one's inside
This one's inside
You can see its beady eyes
This one's inside
This one's inside

I can't clean my charcoal soul
What I need is the hand of an Exterminator

The truth won't hide
What sort of man am I?
To set these traps
And kill these rats
I must expose the lie