

Vermin

Napalm Death

The rats on this earth
Have nothing on you
An insect to those which
Crawl the sewers
Devourer
Plunderer
Deceptor
Sniff out a scheme and leave
The scraps behind
Voracious, insatiate
A nose attuned to greed
Devourer
Plunderer
Deceptor
Evade all traps
And come out
Gnashing, snarting
Gnashing, snarting
Disguise are many
Media palm or man in the street
They'll scavenge your emotions
And leave you diseased
They'd steal a last possession
And smile as you concede
Devourer
Plunderer
Deceptor