Rats...

Rats in the prison,
Sentenced to obey,
Broken by the slaves,
Masquerading beyond the lights...

I am constantly in wonder,
What kind of an animal can live in this filth?
And you,
You're the kind of cheap whore,
Who's forever been living for,
Sucking the life out of me...

We're rats in the prison, for one more hopeless day, The glass tomb is not escapable Forever buried in it's grave...

I am constantly in wonder,
What kind of an animal can live in this filth?
And you,
You're the kind of cheap whore,
Who's forever been living for,
Sucking the life out of me...

Rats,

I am constantly in wonder,
What kind of an animal can live in this filth?
And you,
You're the kind of cheap whore,
Who's forever been living for,
Sucking the life out of me...
I am constantly in wonder,
What kind of an animal can live in this filth?
And you,
You're the kind of fucking whore,
Who'll sell your heart and soul for a dollar bill...

Rats...