No escape, this room is a cage
The bars of perception are bending his will
Dopesick and lonely, a desperate man
Voices and images swelling his head

No escape
In the mouth of madness
Find your doom
No escape
Not for a rat like you
No mercy for you vermin-kind

Hatred and envy, war and disease, These are a few of his favorite dreams Scratching and clawing, the mind of a rat Praying for failure, he's not coming back

No escape
In the mouth of madness find your doom
No escape
Not for a rat like you
No mercy for your vermin-kind

[Solo - Patrick Judge]
[Solo - Josh Childers]

No escape
No mercy for your vermin-kind
No escape
You can crawl, but we will have your life

No escape
In the mouth of madness find your doom
No escape
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