

The Tiger Lillies, Rats

Can you smell that smell
Can you hear the sound
Can you see that shadow
See it running round

Well you'd better not
Turn your back
Get the men to
Set some traps

Because there's rats rats rats
In the walls

In the foundations
Lie the twisted corpse
Well it's all in your
Mind of course

There amongst
The rotting meat
Where those rats
Have their feast

Yeah there's rats rats rats
In the walls

Each time they gnaw
Each time they bite
Out goes
Another light

In the foundations
Where they rot and die
Living lives
Built on lies

Yeah there's rats rats rats
In the walls