

## Rats in the Walls

Frenzal Rhomb

Hey there believers  
Best thing I can do is keep you all in the dark  
Hey there believers  
Thank you for another sympathetic remark  
But I can see who is watching over me  
Only dark clouds break, wash the filth into the sea  
My revelations, was not that good but it's still locking me in  
My medication, it hold me stable and it's keeping me thin  
But wait and see I am not some prodigy  
And I can't love all these angels after me  
Well don't pick me up when I crash to the ground  
Don't try and stop me falling  
Have a drink when I'm waiting for the final call  
Don't you rescue me  
With the worms in the bedroom and the rats in the walls  
It's a wonder I get anything done at all  
With the bottle and the pipe and the cards up-faced  
I never ever ever want to leave this place  
Well don't pick me up when I crash to the ground  
Don't try and stop me falling  
Have drink when I'm hungry for the final call  
Don't you rescue me  
Well should I feel ashamed when our heroes weep?  
Is that the sound I hear as I go to sleep?  
When god's in his heaven all is wring with the world  
Don't you rescue me