

Hotel Underground

Alpha Wolf

Fuck it!

I'm still stepping over roaches
Setting fire to the locusts
Hide in plain sight
Peel the paint back, lay the strychnine

Still stepping over roaches
Setting fire to the locusts
Set the trap
Bet those rats come crawling back

Walking, talking, trigger warning
Falling on deaf ears
Still spitting that same old story, I eat your sorries
I came here for blood, fuck an apology

It must be so easy being so weak
Sink your rows of teeth
Suck me dry you fucking leech (You fucking leech)
You fucking leech

I'm still stepping over roaches
Setting fire to the locusts
Hide in plain sight
Peel the paint back, lay the strychnine

Still stepping over roaches (Roaches)
Setting fire to the locusts (Locusts)
Set the trap
Bet those rats come crawling back

Split a hair a thousand times until you feel justified
Dig deep in a shallow reach to exhume nothing worth my time

It must be so easy slithering without a spine
Steeled and genocide incentivized
Itching to wipe the slate clean with pressurized insecticide

You gotta burn the house down
Just to snuff the rats out
You fucking rats (Rats, rats)
You fucking rats