

Rat

Banks Arcade

Mesmerised
Dancing with the dead
We are bitter servants

I'm a breath away
From giving up this game
We've got nothing to die for
We've got everything to loose
Running in circles

Waiting for a miracle
We're all a little spiritual

They want us to get physical
Its fucking with my head
Watch my every move
Burn out

Lay down
You can't fight the sickness
Were looking for a saviour
You can't tell the difference

We're at the edge
I feel it caving in

Something simple fucking sinful
But we love the taste of medicine
Lie down and numb the pain

It's bittersweet
This is the anthem of all we should be

Lay down
You can't fight the sickness
Were looking for a saviour
I can't tell the difference

Born afraid
Rats in a maze
Chasing seconds
Just to live the dream
Suffocate
Stay in silence
Stay in Suffering
Stuck on repeat
There's no hiding
There's no way to breathe
No ones free
Give us violence
There's no fucking peace

We wanted war
Bring this city to its knees
Wed trade salvation just to
Burn it down
Burn it down

Aren't you fucking sick of me

There's not remedy
You're just a rat

They said that No ones bred for sanity
Take me out by any means
We just want a war
One day we're gonna get it