

## Rats In The Cellar

Cool Hand Luke

You were not supposed to be here  
You were not supposed to see this  
This is not me, this is not me  
This is something acting on this body

You should not have come so suddenly  
You should have knocked and you wouldn't have seen  
Rats in the cellar, rats in the cellar  
Just ignore the vermin and forget the whole thing

The truth won't hide  
What sort of man am I?  
To set these traps  
And kill these rats  
I must expose the lie

You didn't make these rats appear  
When you don't see them, they're all still here  
This is not you, this is not you  
This is how I hide my sin from my fear

The truth won't hide  
What sort of man am I?  
To set these traps  
And kill these rats  
I must expose the lie

This one's inside  
This one's inside  
You can see its beady eyes  
This one's inside  
This one's inside

I can't clean my charcoal soul  
What I need is the hand of an Exterminator

The truth won't hide  
What sort of man am I?  
To set these traps  
And kill these rats  
I must expose the lie