

I can't stop myself  
From gettin' fucked up every night  
I got nothin' goin' in  
Everything I had is gone

I dared to trust myself  
I wrapped my hands 'round a little stone  
Got sprayed with sparks  
Aw, these pink-haired devils  
Make a passionate man feel foreign

They leave me  
Rat's shadows  
Give me the  
Rat's shadow

I gotta  
Rat's shadow  
Give me a  
Rat's shadow

You wanna take some Vicodin  
And buy a small bottle o' gin  
And come out with me tonight  
We could watch the people walk by

I tried to steal some sleep  
In between all of the doom  
Aw, but sometimes I get so upset  
Hear voices in my head  
There's nothin' I can do

They're sayin'  
Fuck this life  
I wanna  
Afterlife

They're singin'  
Fuck this life  
I want an  
Afterlife

Don't need this  
Rat's shadow  
Don't gotta  
Rat's shadow

I wanna  
Afterlife  
They're singin'  
Fuck this life