

# In the Walls

Hatebreed

Leave no eye open  
To weep for the fallen  
A strange stillness  
Has started to sink in

Inside the wall is scum and trash  
Blind from birth, only see what they lack  
Outside these walls, filth and shame  
Standing on unmarked asylum graves

Something in the walls  
I hear them scratch, I hear them crawl  
Something in the walls  
The lurking fear has trapped them all

When you're in league with vermin and bums  
It's no surprise all you get is crumbs  
When you're the worst, the worst of all kinds  
No one's shocked you're trapped inside

Something in the walls  
I hear them scratch, I hear them crawl  
Something in the walls  
The lurking dread has trapped them all  
Something in the walls  
Blessed are the blind that feed them well

Rats, rats