

Soma City Ward

Slash's Snakepit

Skinny kid flippin' out
A prissy little thing with a tan
Was an outcast in the basement
Tryin' anything he can

The skirts spit words like razor blades
To keep him off their trail
He keeps a chant of silence
For a moment in his cell

The dirty rat is sellin' things he can't afford
He leaves his misery to play
In the Soma City Ward
Soma City Ward

Oh, pieces of the son-of-a-bitch
Float around the crowd
He wears his bad intentions like a cape or a shroud

Then he blew his mind on Drano
From his third story hotel room
Yeah he missed the pool by inches
So he won't be walkin' soon

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore
He left his body for a day
In the Soma City Ward
Soma City Ward

All these people in his head
Sayin' to jump out and you'll be free
Come sleep in my demon bed
Hope that you want it as bad as me

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore
He leaves his misery to play
In the Soma City Ward
Soma City Ward
Soma City Ward...

Soma!