

The Plague

Those Poor Bastards

It was not the rats
It came from the air
All my tires are flat
I cannot go nowhere
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is near
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is here
It was not the birds
It came from the soil
Dead folks lie in pits
For many wicked miles
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is near
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is here
A quarantine is in effect
There are not too many left
No one has
yet been immune
Mankind will now face it's DOOM
Chaos now descends
Look at how we squirm
We are as enlightened
As the wretched worm
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is near
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is here
From the filth we came
To the filth we go
We'll burn beneath the rain
We'll melt within the snow
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is near
Ah!
The plague
Ah!
Is here
A quarantine is in effect
There are not too many left
No one has yet been immune
Mankind will now face it's DOOM