

## Cancer Rat

**Bison B.C.**

Crawling up now from the underground  
Light, sweet crude owns the power now  
Creepin on through to the money house  
Gotta give in just to make it out

Business, it builds  
Nature, it kills  
Our bodies, our wills  
A gunship or sword

We weather the storm  
Look on the form  
Credit the curse  
Cancer is worse  
A rat will awake  
To marry the snake