

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