

## Give (The Rats, They Want You)

Code Orange Kids

The faith in me runs thinner than the water  
(Rising to my eyebrows)  
Slowly but surely I am drowning  
(In this wistful body) I call my own

New days bring new dreams to their knees  
Searching for something, nothing, anything  
Hands clenched together in praise  
While the rhythm pulls away

There are no walls that can hold this  
There's no voice that can save my soul  
No words that can breathe life into the worthless skin and  
Bones I've grown to call my...