Rats

In times of turmoil In times like these Beliefs contagious Spreading disease This wretched mischief is now coursing through your souls Never to let go Never to let go Them rats! Into your sanctum You let them in Now all your loved ones And all your kin Will suffer punishments beneath the wrath of God Never to forgive Never to forgive Them rats! Rats! Rats! Rats! This devastation left your cities to be burnt Never to return Never to return Them filthy rodents are still coming for your souls Never to let go Never to let go Them rats! Rats! Rats! Rats! They're still coming after you And there's nothing you can do They're still coming after you And there's nothing you can do Rats!...

Ghost