

## Vermin

## Napalm Death

The rats on this earth  
Have nothing on you  
An insect to those which  
Crawl the sewers  
Devourer  
Plunderer  
Deceptor  
Sniff out a scheme and leave  
The scraps behind  
Voracious, insatiate  
A nose attuned to greed  
Devourer  
Plunderer  
Deceptor  
Evade all traps  
And come out  
Gnashing, snorting  
Gnashing, snorting  
Disguise are many  
Media palm or man in the street  
They'll scavenge your emotions  
And leave you diseased  
They'd steal a last possession  
And smile as you concede  
Devourer  
Plunderer  
Deceptor