

Rats

Say Anything

I'm starting to notice all of these tails on people I know
And they weren't there over an hour ago
My ears are ringing with the sound of squeaking
And I swear I may be the very last man on earth
I smell a rat
I smell a slew of them
Skittering around the ceiling and the ground
And its not myself
So it must be everybody else
I smell a rat
Board the doors, I'm staying in tonight
Won't give in, give up, without a fight
Pick up an axe
Its time to fight for my life
I've got no one to come home to