

Rat Rider

The Blood Brothers

Those chariots, racing your run, autographing flooded slums.
Those chariots, they never sleep, chased you down a lilac's lung.

Rat rider!

Rat rider!

Rat tails just sprout from your scalp.

Those chariots, they're closing in, made your wife from diesel fumes.

Those chariots with megaphones threw a bachelor party for you.

Rat rider!

Rat rider!

Soaked fur just dyes our dirty talk.

Every fang is polished gag-

colored green like a sun so sick it only shines when it sinks.

Your mother's tethered to the tv set.

Your father's doing push-ups in the driveway again.

We want a coupon for a discount dream.

We want a forest just like a museum where the leaves are priceless antiques,

Memorabilia from a century kidnapped by grief.

Rat rider!

C'mon, rat rider!

Those chariots stamp their ID on disappointment's sobbing chords.

Those chariots trampled new filth on fantasies you can't afford

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Rat rider!

Rat rider!

Cold claws just ransacked your pockets.