

## Year of the Rat

Tristania

There's a way just walk the line  
Keep your direction  
And read the signs  
Just play the game or fade away  
Make your confessions and book a ride  
Now that your sparkling smile is outworn  
Now that your famous blue raincoat is torn  
Spin me a lie and we'll slip through the haze  
Just like Louise we'll get lost in the shades  
Change your name and change your face  
For your protection and the new day  
Believe in me you can be free  
Escape the aggression and book that ride  
Now you're a rat and you can't sleep at night  
Under the spell of the following eye  
This is the game there's no getting out  
I've seen the end and it looks like a nine  
You feel the chill that just crept down your spine  
This time, the last surrender  
The axe won't be buried, not ever, not sorry  
It is too late to worry