

You crawl around the cellar  
In the basement you call life  
There's no light in the darkness  
Down in this sewer pipe

The drains are over flowing  
Outside they you drown  
You try to find a way out  
But you're too far down

The hidden nation  
The unheard

We are the vermin of the world  
The under dogs of the human race  
The vermin of the world

All of us get wasted  
Grinding down so low  
Down here in the basement  
Where the mushrooms grow

If you ain't got the money  
Then you ain't got no choice  
Face the ground and grovel  
Or stand and use your voice

Got no future, got no faith  
I'm the enemy of the state  
Watch my life go to waste  
Vermin status, vermin hate  
Vermin hatred, vermin state

We are the vermin of the world