

# Raised by Bats

Voltaire

Here at home in this steeple  
Made of chrome, above a city of steel  
I've chosen bats over people  
'Cause I never did like the way humans made me feel

So we sleep all day and we rise at night  
And we spread our wings and take into the skies  
And when the people look up and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta be like that?"  
I just look them in the eye and tell them  
I was raised by bats!

When I was young, I was feeble  
And it stung when they pushed me down.  
I was so hated by these people,  
That I knew I had to do what I could to get out of that town.

So I ran away to this sacred place  
And was taken in by creatures of the night  
Now when the people all stop and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta dress like that?"  
I just look them in the eye and tell them  
I was raised by bats!

When the people all stop and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta be like that?"  
I just look them in the eye and tell them  
I was raised by bats

Those dark days seem far away  
I've risen to a better place  
So do like me, follow the dream like that  
Just throw your old life away  
And get raised by bats!

So we sleep all day and we rise at night  
And we spread our wings and take into the skies  
We do it all our way, live our lives like that  
And there's no one here to fill our heads with lies

And when the people all stop and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta be like that?"  
When the people all stop and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta dress like that?"  
When the people all stop and stare  
And say, "Why you gotta be like that?"  
I just punch them in the eye and I bite them on the thigh  
And I kick them in the ass where the sun don't shine  
I look them in the eye and tell them  
I was raised by bats!

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