

# The Day The Rats Went To War

Warrel Dane

Blind are the hypocrites, the lizards drunk with power  
To idiosyncrasies and blasphemy  
The world will be devoured

While the poor men die, the rich men sing  
Monetary praises to the war machine  
The rats scream for change and equality  
While the mechanics of power stain humanity

I am the new breed  
The bastard of Adam's seed

While the poor men die, the rich men sing  
Monetary praises to the war machine  
The day the rats went to war  
The union of mutiny spread throughout the moors  
The day the rats went to war

First you take a hypocrite and give him ultimate power

While the poor men die, the rich men sing  
Monetary praises to the war machine  
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