(Cat's Clause)

Lower Class Brats

Locked away in a filthy room
Pour it in and burn the spoon
Hear the cries of a wounded cat
Vomit in your dreams while on your back(We don't abide by your laws...
We go by the code of the...
Cat's clause...)Getting darker-fading fast
Every new day could be our last
We turn our own world upside down
Running in circles round and round(We don't abide by your laws...
We go by the code of the...
Cat's clause...)(We don't abide by your laws...
We go by the code of the...
Cat's clause...)(We don't abide by your laws...
We go by the code of the...
Cat's clause...)

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