

# (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...)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>