Rats In the Wall

Ryan Adams

Disappear, fade away.
Walk across the void, back into the rays
of the sun. It's gonna burn,
burn it's gonna stay
scared into your memory.
You won't remember me.
No one will, no one can.
Try to keep tomorrow as a backup plan
'cause there's no guarantee
if it's even gonna come.
Step into the rays of the burning sunThey will run
you can't go home anymore
rats in the wall, rats in the wall
I can hear them crawlYou don't know, you don't understand.
Everything, to you, it was already planned
by a man in the sky
who choses who he keeps
sheltered from the bombs and the choppers and napalm.
Blood on the beach, blood on their hands
all of the people that you fuckin' defend
and there's no guarantee
it's even gonna come
so step into the rays of the burning sun.they will run
you can't go home anymore
rats in the wall, rats in the wall
rats in the wall
I can hear them crawl
rats in the wall, rats in the wall
I can hear them crawl
I can hear them crawl, crawl
I can hear them crawl

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