

# Rats

## Clutch

Rats over the dishes, rats over the dishes  
Please tell me what the ratties say  
Please tell me what the ratties say  
Rats over the dishes And God is certainly the genius  
To expose the human weakness Rats over the dishes, rats over the dishes  
Please tell me what the ratties say  
Please tell me what the ratties say  
Rats over the dishes And to think that this was once my home  
But now some sick bastard's pleasure dome  
They say to build a better man trap  
The rats, they will beat a path to your door And the doorway is a cutaway of flesh and bone  
And the doorway is a cutaway of flesh and bone  
Lay me down upon a bed of roses  
Lay me down upon a bed of roses Rats, rats, rats, beat a path to my door  
[Incomprehensible] build a better man trap  
And the rats will beat a path to your door  
Build a better man trap  
And the rats will beat a path to your door Build a better man trap  
And the rats will beat a path to your door  
Build a better man trap  
And the rats will beat a path to your door

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