

# Parasites

## Wyoming

it preys, it preys on my mind all day  
it preys, it preys on my mind in every waywe go down in history once more  
we go down as no one did before  
we follow our ancient path  
and we ignore the aftermath  
with iron will and rifled guns  
we bite the hand that feeds our sons  
we scream, we shout, we cry it out  
that we're allowed cause we, we arethe best, oh the bestthis is our paradise  
and we, we are the parasites  
with dirty hands and hungry eyes  
we eat you while you're still alive  
we scream, we shout, we cry it out  
that we're allowed cause we, we arethe best, oh the bestI am stuck in the town,  
I am stuck in the town of rats

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