

# Rats (Satan's Bed)

## Pearl Jam

They don't eat don't sleep  
They don't feed they don't seethe  
Bare their gums when they moan and squeak  
Lick the dirt off a larger one's feet  
They don't push don't crowd  
Congregate until they're much too loud  
Fuck to procreate till they are dead  
Drink the blood of their so called best friend  
They don't scurry when something bigger comes their way  
Don't pack themselves together and run as one  
Don't shit where they're not supposed to  
Don't take what's not theirs, they don't compare  
They don't scam, don't fight  
Don't oppress an equals given rights  
Starve the poor so they can be well fed  
Line their holes with the dead ones bread  
They don't scurry when something bigger comes their way  
Don't pack themselves together and run as one  
Don't shit where they're not supposed to  
Don't take what's not theirs, they don't compare

Songwriters

ABBRUZZESE, DAVE / MCCREADY, MICHAEL DAVID / AMENT, JEFF / GOSSARD, STONE C /  
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