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 friendThey 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 compareThey 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 breadThey 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

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