# Made of Rats

## Orange Goblin

If it seems like I'm sinking
And I'm talking to the back of my hand
It's because I've been drinking
'Cos I don't understandWhy I'm out of my depth here
And I'm out of my mind
No one showed me an out door
And I didn't come in here to dieMade of rats, made of rats, yeah
Made of ratsI got no silver lining, I've got holes in my shoes
I'm so tired of whining, all these downtrodden blues
Yeah, my head's a volcano that's about to explode
My brain's made of chalk, yeah, and it slowly corrodesMade of rats, made of rats, yeah
Made of ratsI got no silver lining, he's got holes in his shoes
I'm so tired of whining, yeah
All these downtrodden bluesAnd I'm out of my depth, yeah
And he's out of his mind
No one showed me an out door
And we didn't come in here to dieHad enough isolation, ain't in tune with no lord
Hope they bottle salvation 'cos it's all I can afford
It's no long-term solution, we got no future plans
So for now, sit here drinking, as we talk to the back of our handsMade of rats, made of rats, yeah
Made of rats
Yes, I was fuckin' made of rats
Yeah, fuckin' made of rats, yeah
Made of rats, made of rats, alright

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