

# Soma City Ward

## Slash's Snakepit

Skinny kid flippin' out a prissy little thing with a tan  
Was an outcast in the basement tryin' anything he can  
The skirts spit words like razor blades to keep him off their trail  
He keeps a chant of silence for a moment in his cell  
The dirty rat is sellin' things he can't afford  
He leaves his misery to play in the Soma City Ward  
Soma City Ward  
Oh, pieces of the son of a bitch float around the crowd  
He wears his bad intentions like a cape or a shroud  
Then he blew his mind on Drano with his third story hotel room  
Yeah, he missed the pool by inches so he won't be walkin' soon  
The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore  
He left his body for a day in the Soma City Ward  
The Soma City Ward  
All those people in his head  
Sayin' to jump out and you'll be free, you'll be free  
Come sleep in my demon bed  
Hope that you want it as bad as me  
The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore  
He leaves his misery to play in the Soma City Ward  
The Soma City Ward, Soma City Ward  
[Incomprehensible]

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