

# Rats In the Walls

## Frenzal Rhomb

Hey there believers  
Best thing I can do is keep you all in the dark  
Hey there believers  
Thanks for another sympathetic remark But I can't see who is watching over me  
Only dark clouds break, wash the filth into the sea My revelation  
Was not that good but it's still locking me in  
My medication  
It holds me stable and it's keeping me thin But wait and see I am not some prodigy  
And I can't love all these angels after me Well, don't pick me up when I crash to the ground  
Don't try and stop me falling  
Have a drink when I'm waiting for the final call  
Don't you rescue me With the worms in the bedroom and the rats in the walls  
It's a wonder I get anything done at all  
With the bottle and the pipe and the cards up-faced  
I never, ever, ever wanna leave this place Well, don't pick me up when I crash to the ground  
Don't try and stop me falling  
Have a drink when I'm hungry for the final call  
Don't you rescue me Well, should I feel ashamed when our heroes weep?  
Is that the sound I hear as I go to sleep? When God's in His Heaven all is wrong with the world  
Don't you rescue me  
When God's in His Heaven all is wrong with the world  
Don't you rescue me

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