

# Napalm Death, Vermin

The rats on/ this earth/ have nothing on you  
An insult/ to those which/ crawl the sewers

Devourer, plunderer, deceptor

Sniff out a/ scheme/ and leave the scraps behind  
Voracious, insatiable? A nose attuned to greed

Devourer, plunderer, deceptor

Evade all traps  
and come out gnashing, snarling, gnashing, snarling!

Disguises are many  
Media pawn or man on the street

They'll scavenge your emotions  
and leave you diseased  
They'd steal a last possession  
And smile as you concede

Devourer, plunderer, deceptor