

# Porcupine Tree, Rats Return

Leave your principles at the door  
Spare me  
Purge your guilt for the nameless hoards  
Thrill me you clown

You always beat the system somehow  
Now the rats return to take their bow

A dog wakes inside the carnivore  
A heart bleeds  
A conscience won't help you to win the war  
So fool me you fraud

Genghis K  
Pinochet  
Mao Tse Tung  
Kim Il-Sung