

Frenzal Rhomb, Rats In The Walls

Hey there believers
Best thing I can do is keep you all in the dark
Hey there believers
Thank you for another sympathetic remark
But I can see who is watching over me
Only dark clouds break, wash the filth into the sea
My revelations, was not that good but it's still locking me in
My medication, it hold 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 want to leave this place
Well don't pick me up when I crash to the ground
Don't try and stop me falling
Have 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 wring with the world
Don't you rescue me