

Gaba Kulka, King of Rats

King of rats comes to my room each night
But I'm too scared to close my eyes
When the house is dark he sits down at my bedside
sings me strangest lullabies
'Diamonds and rubies, or spittle and rust
A dowry of lust, or a dowry of dust
Shiver of love, or a shudder of disgust
All sewers cross under your house'
The floor melts and I drown downstairs to the basement
where his army awakes at its master's command
Ready to take on the world that sleeps safely, he whispers to me:
'Good girls, little girls can never be warriors
Good girls, little girls can never be warriors
But sell me your heart, and I'll show you, I'll show you
Love, what a war I'll show you'
'Diamonds and rubies, or spittle and rust
A dowry of lust, or a dowry of dust
Shiver of love, or a shudder of disgust
All sewers cross under your house, under your house'