

# Say Anything, Rats

Im starting to notice all of these tails on people I know  
And they werent there over an hour ago  
My ears are ringing with the sound of squeaking  
And I swear I may be the very last man on earth  
I smell a rat  
I smell a slew of them  
Skittering around the ceiling and the ground  
And its not myself  
So it must be everybody else  
I smell a rat  
Board the doors, Im staying in tonight  
Wont give in, give up, without a fight  
Pick up an axe  
Its time to fight for my life  
Ive got no one to come home to