

Wersja De Lux, Rat Race

Dead bodies lying down along the street
Smell's everywhere
It's summertime, sky is so blue
I don't wanna be with them
And you?
Rat race - I don't wanna be a rat
You must be the best, always keep a step ahead
With no feelings - feelings are bad
You've got everything but you are so sad
Don't you know? - You're just a rat