## 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'