

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