

Raine Maida

"Rat Race"

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One two, picking up the pace
Three four, rat is in the race
I'm on the lamb
I'm on the chase
I'm on the hunt
I've got no time to waste

One clue
Gotta take the bait
Burst through
All the barricades
It's got teeth
It's got fangs
It's got me in the palm of it's hands
It said I want you
I said I want you

Do you know what I mean?
Ah, Do you know what I mean?

My eyes are hollow
My bones
Begging for sleep
I won't make it through tomorrow
I'm useless with these wooden wings

This love, gotta break it down
Chew it up
Spit it out
I don't know where it could be
I don't know how it found me

Arms wide
Crucified, crucifix
Jesus ain't coming for me
I threw away my church key

My eyes are hollow
My bones
Begging for sleep
I won't make it through tomorrow
I'm useless with these wooden wings

Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la

I'll ride away
On a cloud made out of hopeless treasure
I'll smile and wave
At his golden gates

Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la la la
Ah la la la

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