

Slash's Snakepit "Soma City Ward"

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Skinny kid flippin' out a prissy little thing with a tan
Was an outcast in the basement tryin' anything he can
The skirts spit words like razor blades to keep him off
their trail
He keeps a chant of silence for a moment in his cell

The dirty rat is sellin' things he can't afford
He leaves his misery to play in the Soma City Ward
Soma City Ward

Oh, pieces of the son of a bitch float around the crowd
He wears his bad intentions like a cape or a shroud
Then he blew his mind on Drano with his third story
hotel room
Yeah, he missed the pool by inches so he won't be
walkin' soon

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore
He left his body for a day in the Soma City Ward
The Soma City Ward

All those people in his head
Sayin' to jump out and you'll be free, you'll be free
Come sleep in my demon bed
Hope that you want it as bad as me

The dirty rat is seein' things he can't ignore
He leaves his misery to play in the Soma City Ward
The Soma City Ward, Soma City Ward
[Incomprehensible]

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