

## Uniform Motion

### "The Rats Dress Nice"

Visit "[The Rats Dress Nice](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

So I am, held up again, by a demon's door.  
I check the clock and it's all ticked off as it's shadow  
paints the floor.  
My fallback plan didn't turn out sound but I see a way  
out.  
Damn those eyes and those gormless dice, and the  
cars dished out.

I hold my breath till the second gong and put the silver  
files back in the  
Drawer.  
Oh my lord, give me a second chance, give me a few  
more bars and a sword.

A soldier's truth in a silent room doesn't need more  
light.  
The highlight of a day at work, I sell my soul to suit  
myself and the rats  
Dress nice.

Take my hand, close your eyes and pray.  
Take a summersault through the day.  
Lift up that chin, let the light back in.  
Let the tears from your pen and the drops from eyes  
circle in.

Visit [Uniform Motion](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.