Coming from the sewerage creepin' thru the pipes
Born from modern chemistry a thing that is alive
Growing in this rotten crap at places no one wipes
Eating rats and stinking shit and all it needs to thrive

The scientists got no way to fight

For they can't find any weak point to get rid of it right

You live your life and you don't know what's goin' on

You just can't stop a thinking that the officials do you wrong

You're sometimes wondering what the hell bit your baby's arm $\,$ And the nuns at the holy mission can't keep the tramps from har $\,$ m $\,$

Even thieves around dark corners too scared to leave the door Frustrated businessmen needing a wank can't find themselves a w hore

You won't believe 'till you know that it's real From the pain in your stomach and the horror you feel You need a shit so you head off to the loo You're coming to the bog, now what you're gonna do!

There's the Reptile (Reptile)
Just see his eyes
Reptile (Reptile)
Can you see the beast arise

Reptile (Reptile)
Creeping up on you
Reptile (Reptile)
There's nothing left that you can do

And there's the Reptile (Reptile)
Hidden till now
Reptile (Reptile)
But now it's there you don't know how

Reptile (Reptile)
Just watch it grow
Reptile (Reptile)
And there's no more human being left but you

Oerrrps!