

There Will Be Blood

Sum 41

The little ones
We can't control all the little ones
All the little ones
We'll take the souls of the little ones
And I'm onto you Confess your sins of sorrow
Get on your knees and pray
Don't sell your souls on the open market
'Cause there will be hell to pay
We're gonna burn
We're gonna burn this town
There's no return
In all the words we vow I am the king, that you would be my fancy The little ones
We can't control all the little ones
All the little ones
We'll take the souls of the little ones
And I'm onto you We don't believe it's over
'Cause seasons of the dead
Just sell your souls for the lowest bargains
The price will be on your head Well now I know
We're gonna bring you down
We'll take control
A new king is crowned I am the king, that you would be my fancy The little ones
We can't control all the little ones
All the little ones
We'll take the souls of the little ones
And I'm onto you La-la-la-la-la-la The little ones
We can't control all the little ones
All the little ones
We'll take the souls of the little ones
And I'm onto you
The little ones
We can't control all the little ones
All the little ones
We'll take the souls of the little ones
And I'm onto you

Songwriters

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