

Pip Pip

The Envy Corps

I keep running running running till I?m out of breath
Through the forest in the poorest of directions
Are you ready for the next amputation
Wouldn?t miss it for the world I?ve been carrying
We are babies clinging to mommy

Build a fine empire out of powder and sweat
So afraid of the dark and sleep fully dressed
Searched in drawers trap doors for a hidden core
Anyplace an excuse could be slipped in two
We are doggies scrapping for the last piece
We are pip squeaks clinging to mommy
We are thieves? (2:46)

Well I broke it down last time? (3:19)

Pip Pip Pip pip I?ll get you yet
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Pip

Lyrics submitted by Jason.

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