

Little Things

Baroness

Cry your eyes out
A lesson left unlearned
I wish I was airborne
Then I could watch it turn They've taken everything
Hung us out to dry
They've taken every thing Playing enemy
This is thought control You're a greasy little thing
You'll scream before you sing
and you make a lot of noise
You lied about everything
You greasy little thing I got with the program
I tried to fall in line
I wish I was drowning
Than I could watch you burn They've taken everything
Hung us out to dry
They've taken every thing
Now you're... You're a sneaky little thing
You'll scream before you sing
And you make a lot of noise
You lied about everything
You sneaky little thing When the tide rolls in
When the trapdoor starts to swing
When the swans have sung
I'll be myself again

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