Crawl On Bitter

Timo RÃ¤isÃ¤nen

Surburban girl shouting mind over matter
Bring it on, bring it on small time fascist
I'm right here doing nothing about it
Cause you're wrong, yeah you're wrong
Now you're laughing

Sweet young soul, defenceless
Soon your time will be gone
Words unwritten
So you fall, yeah you fall
Crawl on bitter

I hope your head is big and tough
All your horses high enough
When you take the final test
To walk above the sticks and stones
and shit you're giving us

Crawl on bitter

Energy stealer
Be gone, yeah be gone
Good time killer
Happiness spoiler
You're wrong
Crawl on bitter

I hope your head is big and tough
All your horses high enough
When you take the final test
To walk above the sticks and stones
and shit you're giving us

Crawl on bitter

I hope your head is big and tough
All your horses high enough
When you take the final test
To walk above the sticks and stones
Among the commons left at home

To walk around the lesser known
The ones who you got figured out
Your'e wrong!

Crawl on bitter

Lyrics submitted by Joar Andersson.

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