

Trenches

Small Feet

By the power vested in me
I have bled so now they'll have to bleed
As small a thing as I'm made out to be
I was not your cover
I was yours to discover

Ohh-oh ohh-oh ohh-oh ohh-oh ohh noFind my records and find my faults

All combined I'm enough mess for all

And I'm all dressed up, now come kiss me you fool

Tell me, tell me, tell me

And I'll drink to your ruleHere in the trenches we'll fall (x3)Beat me senseless, for I long to be touched

Be reckless, enough or too much

Dear dear diary, today I was sad

And the day before, and the day before

And the day before thatBut here in the trenches we'll fall (x6)

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