

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 no Find 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 rule Here 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 that But here in the trenches we'll fall (x6)

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