

## 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 everything  
Now you're...

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  
Then I could watch you burn

They've taken everything  
Hung us out to dry  
They've taken everything  
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