

## Ankle-biter

Saint Lu

I have listened to all  
the fucking shit you ever told me  
But I'm alright  
All your wisdom molded  
every bit of my age-old fear  
But I'm alright

I have lost my conscience,  
caused by your ambience  
I got a little outta control  
But once I looked over your fence  
Every thing made sense  
too big for you, to beat me was your goal

You're a little ankle-biter  
Pretending he's a fighter  
You're a little ankle-biter  
A silly sneaky sniper  
You're a little ankle-biter  
A grown up back seat driver  
You're a little ankle-biter  
But I won't change your diaper

I just picked up joys  
and tossed the mess away you left here  
Now I'm alright  
Banned your wicked toys  
Denied access to lose my theft fear  
Now I'm alright

I have moved to the city  
Bruised but still pretty  
Outright you're back for another fight  
At once I look over your fence - again  
Everything makes sense - again  
Too bright so I might minimize your might

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Instrumental

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