

## Little Bits

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Truly, it's for real  
We all have to deal with shame  
Do we watch, do we ever stop  
Another drop everyday  
Here we are running round  
The circle's like a penny's round  
For revenge, we would say  
You would look and be amazed

You tire us  
The little bits of misery

Feeling everything  
All the problems i will bring  
You might think that, that i'm OK  
There's one word less that you can say  
Fooling us like you fool yourself  
You're in danger from your wealth  
Treating stuff with no regard  
Nothing sacred we are scarred

You won't take  
No rift from me  
In every place  
We feel defeat  
And you tire us out  
The little bits of misery

We got there  
Went oh yeah  
Maybe  
We should take a re-check