

Nasum, The Smallest Man

You're such a whore!

Criticism can't get to you
You just don't give a shit
It's all for you nothing for them
They'll never see the difference

With all hope gone there's just one thing to do
Decisions
A simple choice to rid ourselves from the likes of you
Decisions
With all hope gone there's one stand left to make
Decisions
A simple task, if you've got what it takes

Dead but dreaming your state of mind
If you can call it that
And would you believe your time is up
Now there are decisions to be made

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You're such a whore
Your loyalty is a fucking joke
Just pure cash flow
Seems to me what this is all about
You see, to me you're the smallest man to walk this earth
A failure from birth