## Faith No More, A Small Victory

A hierarhcy Spread out on the nightstand The spirit of team Salvation is another chance A sore loser Yelling with my mouth shut

A cracking portrait
The fondling of trophies
The null of losing
Can you afford that luxury? A sore winner
But I'll just keep my mouth shut

It shouldn't bother me But it does

The small victories
The cankers and medallions
The little nothings
They keep me thinking that someday
I might beat you
But I'll just keep my mouth shut

It shouldn't bother me But it does

IF I SPEAK AT ONE CONSTANT VOLUME AT ONE CONSTANT PITCH AT ONE CONSONANT RHYTHM RIGHT INTO YOUR EAR, YOU STILL WON'T HEAR, YOU STILL WON'T HEAR