Psapp, Eating Spiders

There's a man in the street Who tells me that he loves me God is everywhere He says he lives above me I know more about this man Than i know about you Further than we go In what we go through

We are small people [x4]

There's a day in a month When I know why we're here And no one drags us down When you flip my gear My mother doesn't love you Even though she tries I told her so many things I forget the lies

We are small people [x4]

You will take the whole of me [x8]

The whole of me