

I Won't Survive

The Grates

Itty bitty tiny beats
Your heart makes when you lie
Catches birds and elephants
You're wasted while you wine
If I could find a little piece of flesh
I'll be alright
But as life turns to eat me up
I fear, I won't survive
Itty bitty tiny beats your heart makes
When you lie
If I could find a little piece of flesh
I'll be alright