

# Faith No More, A Small Victory

A hierarchy  
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