

## Bess Rogers

### "The Fittest"

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This is how you're meant to be,  
A slave who believes you're free,  
To fix mother nature's mistakes.  
You try to give back but you always take  
What you want, what you need,  
I don't blame you.

Where would you be now?  
Where would you be now?  
Where would you be now, without me?

Safe in the home of the fittest,  
I know you don't like to admit it,  
But it feels good to be at the top,  
Cry all you want but you'll never stop,  
To give back what you have,  
I don't blame you.

Where would you be now?  
Where would you be now?  
Where would you be now, without me?

I've seen places where no one is safe,  
You'd be down on your knees.  
If you were defending your life,  
You'd be begging me please,  
Come save me.

This is how you're meant to be,  
A slave who believes you're free,  
To live how you want,  
You forget it didn't come easy.

Where would you be now? [x8]

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