

## Precious Death

### "Force Fed"

Visit "[Force Fed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Eyes wide open feed on every line, every picture, every word the cut so deep and razor fine, and is it any wonder, that what I hate is what I seek? When blood becomes the common scene, when heart is hard, and flesh is weak

And I will not be lied or denied, I will not accept, respect, or bow to...Everything you give is everything you take, and I don't even think that I'd know how to, turn around and walk into the death that was my life, or maybe life that was my death, and I may be your human target, but only till my final breath

Force fed, exploited, till dead  
Force fed, misguided, till dead

Crush the soul and fill the hole with any substitute to take the place, far away, from sacrifice and grace, eyes wide open and I'm blind, blind, blind. Smoke from your lips to take my vision. blood from the son to make me shine...

I took my soul on down to the water, hoped the water wasn't dry -- I took my body down to the truth, and hoped the truth was not a lie. you fed me pain, fed the pain on doubt of live, I lived the lie, it couldn't satisfy, made me look somewhere above.

===

Visit [Precious Death](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.