

Deadsun "Bite The Hand"

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(Verse 1)

You draw me to the shelter of your killing comfort.
I follow like a stupid child reaching for the gun.
I: weasy and half-spent to sacrifice the truth for,
Promises of self-displeasures that never fill the hole.

(Chorus)

You must bite the hand that feeds you.
You can't fight that which enslaves you.
You must break away those chains.
Save yourself

(Verse 2)

I hide inside your temporary shelter from the storm
The noise inside my head has raised me since the day
that I was born.
I: weasy and half-spent to sacrifice my soul for,
Promises of self-displeasures that never fill the hole

(Chorus)

You must bite the hand that feeds you
You can't fight that which enslaves you
You must break away those chains
Save yourself

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