

## **Team Dresch "Hand Grenade"**

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Tiking in time with the hand grenade, it's prize, it's  
charm. Barrels on without a chain, This chance it starts  
From where i stand i could see it all, i do, i don't. Make  
up my mind it's getting late, i will, i won't. It has  
something  
More to give, it has everything to say. The bleed of her  
heart, the bat of her eyes, she's gotta be strong and  
she knows  
How to fight. She has to know the way i guess (?) She  
has to go the way i guess (?)  
As soon as it finishes she breaks the ground, it's sharp,  
it's grayish (?) She would've been anything she could  
have  
Been it all. From where i stand i can see it all, i will, i  
won't. Make up my mind what i'm about, i do, i don't.  
Well it  
Has something more to give, well it has everything to  
say.....are.

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