

Pterodactyls In America "White Knuckles"

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Verse:

What's the motivation?
Lining their pockets
What are my options,
What are my options?
Go through the motions
Blinded by bright lights
Well I'm cutting the power off

Chorus:

Don't bite the hand that feeds you
We'll curl our fingers up
A clenched fist, White knuckles
How could you be suprised by the impact
You had to know it'd come to this
They'll turn red our white knuckles

Verse:

What'd you do to me
I can't feel my heart beat
I'm still walking
but I feel nothing
What have we become
Tools for a profit
Have they come and gone
Our last words

Chorus:

Don't bite the hand that feeds you
We'll curl our fingers up
A clenched fist, White knuckles
How could you be suprised by the impact
You had to know it'd come to this
They'll turn red our white knuckles

Take it back 4x

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