

## **Six Feet Under "Grinder"**

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Never straight and narrow  
I won't keep in time  
Tend to burn the arrow  
Out of the line

Been inclined to wander  
Off the beaten track  
That's where there's thunder  
And the wind shouts back

Grinder  
Looking for meat  
Grinder  
Wants you to eat

Got no use for routine  
I shiver at the thought  
Open skies are my scene  
That's why I won't get caught

Refuse to bite the mantrap  
Be led to set the snare  
I love to have my sight  
Capped everywhere

Grinder  
Looking for meat  
Grinder  
Wants you to eat

I've held my license, it came with birth  
For self reliance on this earth  
You take the bullet on which my name  
Was etched upon in your game

Day of independence  
Stamped us like a brand  
Round the necks of millions  
To the land

As the mighty eagle  
I need room to breathe

Witness from the treadmill  
I take my leave

Grinder  
Looking for meat  
Grinder  
Wants you to eat

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Grinder

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