

# Vegetable

å<sup>2</sup>;æ•‘é•-å<sup>1</sup>,

I never wanted anything but this  
I worked hard, tried hard  
I ran around in domestic bliss  
I fought hard, died hardEvery time you're running out of here  
Every time you're running I get the fearI never wanted any broken bones  
Scarred face, no home  
Your words surround me and I asphyxiate  
And I burn all hateEvery time you're running out on me  
Every time you're running I can seeI'm not a vegetable  
I will not control myself  
I spit on the hand that feeds me  
I will not control myselfThe waters break, the waters run all over me  
The waters break, the waters run  
And this time you're gonna payI'm not a vegetable  
I will not control myself  
I spit on the hand that feeds me  
I will not control myself

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