Vegetable

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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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