

Bite the Hand

Babble Goons

You're in trouble now
This shit's going underground
This ain't a place you've been before
You'll get spun around
Till you're white as a clown
Bombs going up
While we're living in this war, this war

Don't bite the hand that feeds
Expecting to succeed
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Never doubted to believe

Don't bite the hand that feeds
Expecting to succeed
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Never doubted to believe

In a tomb of your sin
I've taken these words within
And they ruminate 'round my mind
Dig myself on the ground
Can you hear me now
Hope you don't like what you find
What you find

Don't bite the hand that feeds
Expecting to succeed
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Never doubted to believe

Don't bite the hand that feeds
Expecting to succeed
Don't bite the hand that feeds
Never doubted to believe

I can feel the bass and it's making my nose bleed
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