

# Bite The Hand

## Modestep

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

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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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