

Bite the Hand That Bleeds

Fear Factory

I watch you tap the blood in my vein
My heart you feed on to keep you sustained
A parasite that leaves me cold and drainedI'm in shock and you leave me paralyzed
And the saddest part I realize
The absence of truth behind your eyesI feel you tapping my soul from my vein
I feel you tapping again on my vein
I feel my life slipping awayOne more drop of blood I spill
One more drop you take
One more drop and I will spite
And bite the hand that bleeds...I see you have two faces turning
Changing face to keep me guessing
You have mastered the art of decievingNow I know no one trusts you
Now I know not even you do
And I think, your salt in my woundsNow I know no one trusts you
Now I know no one trust you
Now I know your salt in my woundsOne more drop of blood I spill
One more drop you take
One more drop and I will spite
And bite the hand that bleedsBite the hand that bleeds youOne more drop of blood I spill
One more drop you take
One more drop and I will spite
And bite the hand that bleedsBite the hand that bleeds you
You...

Songwriters

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