

I, The Hand Grenade

Highasakite

Yes, the real terrorist is me, my love.

Yeah, the real terrorist is me. I am a vital weapon, I'm a hand grenade.

My ignorance a tool to justify. Yes, the real terrorist is me, my love.

Yeah, the real terrorist is me. Still nothing to gain, we suffer more.

Flight, trade, coffins load into the ground. Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburban, wo-oohohohoh,.

Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburban. Whoooo-oooo-ooo Yes, the real parasite is me, my love.

Yeah, the real parasite is me. I am a vital weapon, I'm an infantry.

My ignorance a tool to justify. Yes, the real parasite is me, my love.

Yeah, the real parasite is me. Still nothing to gain, we suffer more.

Flight, trade, coffins load into the ground. Right here is suburban homes

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo.

Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo. Whoooo-oooo-ooo

Ooo-ooo-ooooooooooooOoo-ooo-ooooo

Ooo-ooo-ooooooooooooI, the hand grenade. I bash into the table and burst, and you bring out your worst. Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo.

Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo. Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo.

Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo. Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo.

Right here is suburban homes.

Right here is suburbia, who-oooo. Whoooo-oooo-ooo

Ooo-ooo-ooooooooooooOoo-ooo-ooooo

Ooo-ooo-oooooooooooo

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