Grinder

Six Feet Under

Never straight and narrow
I won't keep in time
Tend to burn the arrow
Out of the lineBeen inclined to wander
Off the beaten track
That's where there's thunder
And the wind shouts backGrinder
Looking for meat
Grinder
Wants you to eatGot no use for routine
I shiver at the thought
Open skies are my scene
That's why I won't get caughtRefuse to bite the mantrap
Be led to set the snare
I love to have my sight
Capped everywhereGrinder
Looking for meat
Grinder
Wants you to eatI've held my license, it came with birth
For self reliance on this earth
You take the bullet on which my name
Was etched upon in your gameDay of independence
Stamped us like a brand
Round the necks of millions
To the landAs the mighty eagle
I need room to breathe
Witness from the treadmill
I take my leaveGrinder
Looking for meat
Grinder
Wants you to eatGrinder
Looking for meat
Grinder
Wants you to eat
Grinder

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