

Bite the Hand

Beanbag

She stripped down and the ground is so damp
And the trees look around for the sunlight they mention
Tears fall from the mildew of morning
So dust cannot live when it's placed in its hands

By the ocean it can dream of becoming glass like the sandFlames dance on the wall in the house that is dead
Scared of what it's becoming

As water laughs at the heat that's emitted
Now a flame cannot burn when it's starved of the air

That a human must breath in order to hear it's own liesSee the place where I'm bound
We'll take these comforts so I may drown

Dig out all my shame
Leave the dirt for the world to gainSee the place where I'm bound
We'll take these comforts so I may drown

Dig out all my shame

Leave the dirt for the world to gainRain falls like a bullet that's fired from a gun
That is wet 'cause it's unprotected

Rust forms in the barrel now

You've had the chance but your mind is gone

And the rust erodes away under your skinWell, I am on my hands and knees
Well, I am on my hands and kneesSee the place where I'm bound

We'll take these comforts so I may drown
Dig out all my shame

Leave the dirt for the world to gainSee the place where I'm bound
We'll take these comforts so I may drown

Dig out all my shame

Leave the dirt for the world to gain

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