

# 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 sand  
Flames 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 lies  
See 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  
See 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  
Rain 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 skin  
Well, I am on my hands and knees  
Well, I am on my hands and knees  
See 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  
See the place where I'm bound  
We'll take these comforts so I may drown  
Dig out all my shame  
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