

# Bite Down

## Gold Class

If you can't take a chance there's no point talking about it  
The work that makes you sweat is the work you like the most  
The way you hold yourself, it's like your praying for an execution  
You cling to your graces  
You're too polite to take controlBite DownSheepish is the face you use to greet the body  
I am a lonely boy when im walking with your ghost  
What you're doing with me  
What you're doing with me is beyond my fascination  
What you're doing with me is all I've ever tried to protect my body from  
Bite Down  
Bite DownIf your heart isn't in it  
Make it taste good  
Need your teeth at the ready  
That's the rub, sonIf your heart isn't in it  
Make it taste good  
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Bite Down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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