

Hand That Feeds

The Dunwells

I'm not afraid of falling, I just don't wanna hit the ground
I'm not afraid to lie and I just don't wanna tell the truth no more
I'm only human cause the people only telling me I'm so
Damn disrespectful of the future, but the present's too slow
Because the hand that feeds won't come today
There's only one chance left and it's fading away
It's a dangerous game, so won't you come and play Yeah I am a lover, a ball in chains
Look best and ... and make up my face
I am a dreamer, I'm thinking about
I am a chaser, but I'm running away
I'll take survivors but the rest have to stay
Because there's nothing left, left for us to do
Left for us to do I'm not afraid of falling, I just don't wanna hit the ground
It's complicated but sometimes I'm clearly blinded by the sound
The same confusion now ...making much more sense
I'm trying not to be sincere when all I do is cause offense
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