

# Hand Fed

## Boundaries

Hell fucking yeah  
Go

You're not my friend  
You're nothing fucking like me  
Never felt that sting  
Never tasted defeat  
You've never felt that pain  
Never put yourself out there

Never had to work for a thing  
You're just another  
Hand fed motherfucker  
Never had to work for a thing  
You're just another  
Hand fed motherfucker

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What do you know about strength  
What do you know about struggle  
Always had someone there  
To bail you out of trouble

Always afraid to be yourself

You whisper under your breath  
If it's not meant to be mine why did God give me hands  
Feel that sinking in your chest  
When you see that everyone's left

Tight around your neck like you're pulled on a string

Never tried too hard  
Someone's always proud of you