

Bite The Hook

Incendiary

Taken, taken, taken away
Every plan I put in motion, every sacrifice I made
It stays, it stays the same
Now the sun is shining but I'm soaked in rain

Creeping up and filling in
Rot the gut, it never ends
Talk about commitment
Fail to make amends

It never stops, or goes away
I rip the weeds from my garden every day
Infected roots bare poison fruit

It never stops, or goes away
I rip the weeds from my garden every day

Promise me there's a plan for my escape
Promise me there's a single shred of faith

Can't rely on change for changes sake
Can't rely on a spirit meant to break

It never stops or goes away
I rip the weeds from my garden every day
Infected roots bare poisoned fruit

It never stops or goes away
I rip the weeds from my garden every day

Manic thoughts
Panic states
Reflection showing me everything's the same

Look into the mirror
Meet the one you blame
Look into the mirror
Meet the one you blame

Meet the one you blame