

Grenades

Manafest

Handcuffed in hate
Wolves at my gate
You took the bate
Stroking your pain

Your voice of rage
It suffocates
You point the blame
Shun me in vein

I don't wanna be the one
To pull your gun
Come undone
Leave you numb

I don't wanna say I've won
Turn and run
See you stung
Hold my tongue

Hold my tongue

Your grudge is like a grenade
That's blowing up in your face
How bitter is the taste
How bitter is the taste

But you keep throwing these bombs
Like it means nothing at all
And so I just shake it off
I just shake it off

Bankrupt of faith
Bound in your cage
The time you waste
Sealing your fate

The path you take
It's not too late
Your not a slave
Let go of the hate

I don't wanna be the one
To pull your gun
Come undone
Leave you numb

I don't wanna say I've won
Turn and run
See you stung
Hold my tongue

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Is like a grenade
Your grudge
Blows up in your face
Your grudge
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