

# 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  
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Is like a grenade  
Your grudge  
Blows up in your face  
Your grudge  
How bitters the taste  
Your grudge  
Is like a grenade

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