

Death Grip

The Ghost Inside

Feel the cold steel touch my fingertips
I see the light but I'm not afraid of it
So sew me up and put my bones back where they fit
Don't need a lifeline, I got a death grip
I got a death grip

You wanna play it safe? I'll save the day
We all know that fortune favors the brave
Don't forget this is sudden death
With bones exposed that you still have to protect

I still refuse to peak
While you, you're still trying to be what you will never achieve
Let out your war cry and get what you came here for you...
Pull the pin, I'll stand and wait
Won't retreat. Force them to blow me away

A resting place, won't be doomed to stay
You dug a hole but that won't be my grave
All pain, no remedy. It makes no difference
Embrace the anarchy surrounding me
I'll build a forcefield from my enemies
Anarchy. Anarchy. Surrounding me
All pain, no remedy

Feel the cold steel touch my fingertips
I see the reaper but I'm not afraid of him
I won't bleed out, I'll just rub some dirt on it
Don't need a lifeline. I got a death grip
I got a death grip

I choke the trauma down
And still don't make a sound
Face to face with the end but I clench my fist
Don't need a lifeline, I got a death grip