

## Bite the Hand That Bleeds

Fear Factory

I watch you tap the blood in my vein  
My heart you feed on to keep you sustained  
A parasite that leaves me cold and drained

I'm in shock and you leave me paralyzed  
And the saddest part I realize  
The absence of truth behind your eyes

I feel you tapping my soul from my vein  
I feel you tapping again on my vein  
I feel my life slipping away

One more drop of blood I spill  
One more drop you take  
One more drop and I will spite  
And bite the hand that bleeds...

I see you have two faces turning  
Changing face to keep me guessing  
You have mastered the art of deceiving

Now I know no one trusts you  
Now I know not even you do  
And to think, you've salted my wounds

Now I know no one trusts you  
Now I know no one trust you  
Now I know your salt in my wounds

One more drop of blood I spill  
One more drop you take  
One more drop and I will spite  
And bite the hand that bleeds

Bite the hand that bleeds you

One more drop of blood I spill  
One more drop you take  
One more drop and I will spite  
And bite the hand that bleeds

Bite the hand that bleeds you  
You...