

## These Fists Are Grenades

Lovehatehero

Can't stop the bleeding of this severed heart,  
a most unlucky heir.  
I'm visioning killing him, stop me.  
A gazing down upon his lifeless stare.  
My mind is playing tricks on me  
it's make believe,  
a daydream.

So much anger inside of me,  
when these fists are grenades  
and the pin has been played,  
I'm taking you with me.  
So much pain built up inside of me,  
so i'll set it on self destruct  
and i'm taking your pathetic heart with me.

How, how long, and when?  
Were you going to tell me, about your friend?  
Is he my replacement?  
Can we pretend nothing has happened?  
Nothing has changed,  
I'm void aren't I?

So much anger inside of me,  
when these fists are grenades  
and the pin has been played,  
I'm taking you with me.  
So much pain built up inside of me,  
so i'll set it on self destruct  
and i'm taking your pathetic heart with me.

So much happens to me. (3x)

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when these fists are grenades  
and the pin has been played,  
I'm taking you with me.  
So much pain built up inside of me,  
so i'll set it on self destruct  
and i'm taking your pathetic heart with me.

So much anger inside of me.  
So much pain built up inside of me. (2x)