

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

### Type Three

Par Anberlin

*Album : Devotion: Vital Special Edition [CD1]*

I have my reasons

For the vices I embrace.

Our world of treasons

And out there on the escape.

No one else here,

This conversation's been drowned here.

Sixteen is nothing,

And never will be til I'm dead.

[Chorus]

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**Take all the hands that need you lately.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**I don't wanna wait, I don't wanna wait**

**On you, anymore.**

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

Daydream that the world stands still.

Dancing through the fibers of time.

Baby, I just want to hold

Something that was never meant to be mine.

I look to heaven to save me,

And you call me naive.

Gravity a hopeless lover

Cursed with disbelief.

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**Take all the hands that need you lately.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**I don't wanna wait, I don't wanna wait**

**On you, anymore.**

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

Dance and kill me now

To word's that I've chose

Speak only when you are spoken to.

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**Take all the hands that need you lately.**

**(Oh, oh woah)**

**I don't wanna wait, I don't wanna wait**

**On you, anymore.**

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.

(Don't bite, don't bite)

**Don't bite the hand that feeds you, baby.**

(Don't bite, don't bite, don't bite)

Don't fight the hands that need you, lately.