

# Thousand Foot Krutch, Hand Grenade

I need your breath to stay alive and make me feel this way  
And I need your eyes to look inside and watch how we collide

One more time around and I don't think I'll be allowed  
It's the time to tell you

Take me, make me, break,  
Watch me get wicked and drop like a hand grenade  
Take me, make me, break,  
Watch me get wicked and drop like a hand grenade  
What's up is comin' down  
And I hope no one's around when it falls

I find it hard to take, sometimes I feel like I could break  
And I hope you hear my prayer tonight  
Can you hear my cries?

Take me, make me, break  
Watch me get wicked like a hand grenade  
Take me, make me, break  
Watch me get wicked and drop like a hand grenade

Hey you, tell me what you want me to do  
Explode like a hand grenade  
Hey man, tell me what you want me to say  
I'll drop like a hand grenade  
Hey!