

# Hands On The Bible

## Local H

Hands on the Bible  
Scared like a child  
God holds you liable  
For what you've doneHomicidal  
Stared down your idols  
A pretty baby  
Never bornYou can't believe it  
You didn't mean it  
But they saw you do it  
And they know your nameRats in the attic  
Toys in the cellar  
She's an addict  
He wants to learnHands on the Bible  
Ego maniacal  
As you screw yourself into oblivion  
Worn and faded  
Stoned and jadedYou'll have to face it  
On your own  
Smashed on the pavement  
Stunned in amazement  
Everything you make comes crawling back to youYou can't believe it  
You didn't mean it  
But they saw you do it  
And they know your nameSo hands on the Bible  
Scared like a child  
God holds you liable  
For what you've doneHomicidal  
Stared down your idols  
A pretty baby never to be bornYou can't pretend  
That you don't know the reasons  
For the repent at your sideHands on the Bible  
Hands on the Bible  
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