

Hand of Doom

Black Sabbath

What you gonna do? Time's caught up with you
Now you wait your turn, you know there's no return
Take your written rules, you join the other fools
Turn to something new, now it's killing you First it was the bomb, Vietnam napalm
Disillusioning, you push the needle in
From life you escape, reality's that way
Colours in your mind, satisfy in time Oh you, you know you must be blind
To do something like this,
To take the sleep that you don't know
You're giving Death a kiss
Oh little fool now Your mind is full of pleasure, your body's looking ill
To you it's shallow leisure, so drop the acid pill
Don't stop to think now You're having a good time baby, but that won't last
Your mind's all full of things, you're living too fast
Go out enjoy yourself, don't bottle it in
You need someone to help you stick the needle in, yeah Now you know the scene, your skin starts turning green
Your eyes no longer see, life's reality Push the needle in, face death's sickly grin
Holes are in your skin, caused by deadly pin Head starts spinning round, you fall down to the ground
Feel your body heave, Death's hands starts to weave It's too late to turn, you don't want to learn
Price of life you cry, now you're gonna die!

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