

Lucifer's Hands

U2

Punk rock party in a suburban home
Everybody's famous here but nobody's known
We got no music cos the speaker's blown apart

The spirit's moving through a seaside town
I'm born again to the latest sound
New wave airwaves swilling around my heart

You no longer got a hold on me,
I'm out of Lucifer's hands
You no longer got a hold on me,
You're no longer in control of me,
I am.

The NME is spitting from an inky page
St John Divine is gonna take the stage
At the talent show where your talent is your rage
I'm in.

Prayers of fire on a raindog night
Young men see visions beyond sound or sight
The Velvets beginning to see the light
Amen.

You no longer got a hold on me,
I'm out of Lucifer's hands
You no longer got a hold on me,
You're no longer in control of me,
I am.

Yes I can change the world
Yes I can change the world

The poor breaking bread that's made out of stone
The rich man won't eat, he's eating, alone
That's easy
But I can't change the world
In me.

You no longer got a hold on me,

Iâ€™m out of Luciferâ€™s hands
You no longer got a hold on me,
Youâ€™re no longer in control of me,
I am

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