

Hands On The Bible (live)

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
Hands on the Bible
Hands on the Bible

Songwriters

St Clair Brian W; Lucas David ScottPublished by
MUSIC FOR THE BIRDS;LOW CAL H

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