

# Out of Hand

## Entombed

Fools gather round to watch me bleed  
But there are things you'll never see  
To protect and serve one nation under god  
A nation in which no one's free Their flesh begins to rot  
What's left of what they've got  
A boring life is getting old  
Mischievous won't turn to gold By going back to burning books  
Ripping apart things that doesn't fit  
One times one equals nine  
Your make believe reality is full of shit Jesus Christ  
Lord of flies  
In disguise  
Fuck It's fucked to hear one idiot's words  
But worse to see others believe it  
Fucked up minds in fucked up times  
It's up to you to foresee it Jesus Christ  
Lord of flies  
In disguise It's all built upon lies  
Out of hand  
Is this a fucking joke  
Out of mind  
And it makes me fucking choke  
Fuck

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