

# Left Hand Black

## Danzig

Kinda like a dog with seven pupils in its eye  
kinda like a madness that refuses in subside  
Kinda like everything you want just with in your grasp  
Kinda like how a banshee-wail dances on a living heartIm gonna stand at the top of the world  
And challenge the heavens  
Gonna bring you God, gonna bring you God  
In the palm of the left hand black  
Gonna bring you GodKinda like when the sun goes down  
And darkness makes its climb  
Kinda like all your muscle  
Tissue starting to unwindKinda like if you brave the hate fade it  
To the left hand black  
How I know I can take their power  
Send it back at Triple times the strengthIm gonna stand at the top of the world  
And challenge the Heavens  
Gonna bring you God, gonna bring you God  
In the palm of the left hand black  
Gonna bring you GodHow I see the battle and the bleeding human race  
How I miss the taste of it, it's sweet and warm embrace  
How I see the worlds demise it's last and final gap  
How I see reality explode into another kind of lifeIm gonna stand at the top of the world  
Challenge the Heavens  
Gonna bring you God gonna bring you God  
In the palm of the left hand black  
Gonna bring you GodGonna bring you God, gonna bring you God  
In the palm of the left hand black  
Gonna bring you God

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>