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

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