

Atlantic "Hands Of Fate"

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Every word is a weapon, every day is a war
You start to lose sight of what your life is for.
Wake up in a sweat in the middle of the night
You Dazed and confused feel so uptight.
It's so hard to know which direction you're going
When you're caught in the crossfire there's
No way of knowing.

Oh, Oh, got to leave in the hands of fate
There's nothing else we can do
Oh, Oh, got to leave in the hands of fate
It's not up to me and you.

We've been tried so long by an
Emotional strain
It's a hard road we travel between
Pleasure and pain.
It's like drowning in the desert,
Like freezing in hell
Caught up in the madness, we can't
Break the spell.

You hide all your fears in the dark of the
Night
But you can't hide the truth in the cold
Morning light
You're faced with the fact there's just too
Much confusion
You'r caught up in the trap of a shattered
Illusion.

Oh, Oh, got to leave in the hands of fate
There's nothing else we can do
Oh, Oh, got to leave in the hands of fate
It's not up to me and you.

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