

## Entombed "Out Of Hand"

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(lyrics: Andersson/Hellid,  
music: Rosenberg/Hellid/Cederlund)  
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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