

Five Iron Frenzy "Fistfull Of Sand"

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Up from the sands of the mighty Sahara comes
Our hero bold, who so its told
Is a lot like you and me
His passion burns
The world it turns
He fills his hand to fill the void
And fuels the constant feeling
Of nothingness inside his soul

Feels like nothing ever did
Kills like nothing ever could
Dark and jaded world I hated
Everything I left behind
I don't need you, and I don't want you
World that left me blind

Beneath the sands of the mighty Sahara lies
Buried treasure sunken deep
In darkened tombs where dead men sleep
Gold fills hands, or is it sand
The same that covers everything
Where cities stood, soon deserts found
Now sink beneath the swelling ground

This world is for the taking
This world is suffocating

Plastic bags of novacain
Some PCP to kill the pain
Build a tomb to store you rust
Moth-eaten piles of blowing dust

Under the sands of the mighty Sahara
Goes our hero bold, in search of gold
A casket for a dying world
Our hero stands with wealth in hand
The prize for his endeavors
The masses cheer, to hide thier fears
That no man lives forever

Feels like nothing ever did

Kills like nothing ever could
Dark and jaded world I hated
Everything I left behind
I don't need you, and I don't want you
World that left me blind

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