

Local H "Hands On The Bible"

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Hands on the Bible
Scared like a child
God holds you liable
For what you've done

Homicidal
Stared down your idols
A pretty baby
Never born

You can't believe it
You didn't mean it
But they saw you do it
And they know your name

Rats in the attic
Toys in the cellar
She's an addict
He wants to learn

Hands on the Bible
Ego maniacal
As you screw yourself into oblivion
Worn and faded
Stoned and jaded

You'll have to face it
On your own
Smashed on the pavement
Stunned in amazement
Everything you make comes crawling back to you

You can't believe it
You didn't mean it
But they saw you do it
And they know your name

So hands on the Bible
Scared like a child
God holds you liable
For what you've done

Homicidal
Stared down your idols
A pretty baby never to be born

You can't pretend
That you don't know the reasons
For the repent at your side

Hands on the Bible
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