

## Sistar

# "The Hand Of Man"

Visit "[The Hand Of Man](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Come the tides  
We hear tell of a mortal season  
Fed rife with rhyme and reason  
Tained with despair

Kill-darkened skies  
Painted black, so black with misery  
Raining down with the impunity  
Oh, the cross we've brought to bear

In the treason fields  
Where man again destroys what man built  
Man wears the weighted cloak of man's guilt  
For the blind we must remind

Raise your eyes  
Behind a martyr's mask of supplication  
I find you guilty by association  
Mute, somehow divine

I sing true  
I can see right through you  
I sing true  
I can see right through you

Thirst for truth  
Spit out the lies inside and search for meaning  
The child in your hanging head is bleeding  
Another dream to drown

Ignorance  
Seek your knowledge in the volumes of dust  
Render all to ashes and rust  
And child, bring that hammer down

I sing true  
I can see right through you  
I sing true  
I can see right through you

Oh, these latter days

They bear eternal winter's coming frost  
And the death of innocence  
In this dying age we wander lost

#### DENY THE HAND OF MAN

Celebrate  
Where mercy falls drunk you'll find me  
In the gutter, ever in the company  
Of angels and of kings

Millenium  
All the memories will fade like twilight  
Take your place on either side of midnight  
And sing, dear brother, sing

I sing true  
I can see right through you

Right on cue  
That face you wear betrays you

Visit [Sistar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.