

## Soundarcade

### "Hand Of God"

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Now I would like friends, if this evening, we should stand there with all other of god's creatures on the curb-stone and watch this march of time. Let us take our stand with them. And as we stand there I here one of them whispering, "He is a Hebrew sage". He says, "Vanity of vanities. The whole thing is a vain parade. It has no meaning"

The hand of god lays high above me  
I'll be so good if you really love me  
Let me feel your mightiest crunch as you rub me out  
like water, fire, coal, etcetera

Let it be known today, if you got two hands, you're supposed to pray.

Fingers of fire, coal and lead. Fondly love me until I'm dead.

The hand of god is thick and callous, bruised and torn  
from stones and sticks  
The hand of god has got a ring about the size of Texas,  
made of sweet, smelly stuff  
My fingers never smell

Let me try your hand and see if it fits. Don't worry, I won't touch anything unholy with it.

Let it be known today, if you got two hands, you're supposed to pray

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