

Who "In A Hand Or A Face"

Visit "[In A Hand Or A Face](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ain't it funny how they're all Cleopatra?
When you gaze into their past
When you find out about their birth signs
You realize there was no need to have asked

All the history of a soul in torment
Ingrained in a hand or face
Ain't it funny how they all fire the pistol
At the wrong end of the race?

I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round
(Going round and round)

There's a man going through your dustbin
Only this time he's looking for food
There's a tear in his eye, you don't know him
Oh, but you know what he's going through

Ain't it funny that you can't seem to help him?
Feelin' sick as he staggers away
Is it weird that you hate a stranger?
Can a detail correct your dismay?

I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round

Round and round
Round and round
Round and round
Round and round

Round and round
Round and round
Round and round
Round and round

I am going round and round

I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round

I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round and round
I am going round

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.