

## White Wizzard

### "Hands Of Death - Rob"

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Born with hesitation onto floating stone what better than a riverview - a slum by any other name scum - scum perfect and friendly to a given point - point to stretch your skin thin thinner than heaven air heaven air - twisted become ultimate - 2 face shine on. Vocal become violent virgin shine on - yea time for damaged lives. It lives again. But the worst is yet to come topless crawling. Healer-Skelter hidden among fashionable white pickett hammerheads relentless, interrogating, scum sucking suck. Suck true they were a handsome piece but a piece for a poor excuse for a sinking sailor by sinking sinking ragtag turn sinner. Decoy shine on. Freak out. Feast I'm alive shine on sing for a holy gun - some say heavenly. Land of hypnotic eye. Endless love. Helter Skelter when you get down falling down under homegrown \$ money the need is vanished now now! Hey kind of incredible! Time to crawl over love and rotting stones like a steamrolling. High rolling. Shit kicking ego machine. Mad Dog. Alternative. Sleep. Everywhere rattle snake in a big sleep (yea) hits so good - I can remember taste so bad. I can't forget - can't remember can't forget - But I can not - like a road machine - machine

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