Cardiacs "Fiery Gun Hand"

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Sacred patience and a short silence And we will be sure as eggs is eggs that Jesus'll hold his fiery hand to the gun

And together we'll blow him to the ends of the earth To the ends of the earth See he has no lines on the sore palms of his hands On the palms of his hands

He went off dead
He went off dead with his hands with his
Big gun fire hand
Big gun fire hand in his mouth in his hand
And puts a big gun up inside of his mouth and he
Fires till he cries
A bullet his gullet and he fires till he cries
Up inside till he...

Click! Run!

"Hello sir, I'm in a tango in a different timing I will never lose my anger, I haven't got a secret Secrets are in my secret box down my avenue Suck away my tiny dress I'm cleaner than a filthy mess!
Cleaner than a big mess!"

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And together we'll blow him to the ends of the earth To the ends of the earth See he has no lines on the sore palms of his hands On the palms of his...

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