

Quuensryche "Hands"

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When I'm lost I find a way
I hear voices
I feel them surround me
Pull me from the edge
I close my eyes and

My luck keeps holding strong
Even when the boot comes down
Waiting for the revolution
But there's no one around except the
Hands out of nowhere, saving me again

There's always something
There watching out for me
If I'm suffocating, it gives me air

Finally now I remember
But where I'm going now
I'm not sure
Only one thing matters
Much to me anymore

I'm looking for you
Can you imagine? You can't think
You won't find a way this time to frighten me
You're running scared now, always looking
Over your shoulder for a place where
You don't see my face

But my luck keeps holding so strong
Even with the state I'm in
I'm like a revolution of one
Even when I stumble I win

Because there's hands out
Of nowhere, saving me again
There's always something there
Watching out for me
When I'm suffocating
It gives me air

I'm like a cat with only a few lives left

And I'm crawling through the shadows
Watching my back waiting
For the attack that I know is
Coming I feel it's near

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