

American Lesion

"Fate's Cruel Hand"

Visit "[Fate's Cruel Hand](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

There's a leaf in the sky and it's floating on by
A new season dawns but something is gone, oh

There are days in the past and days waiting for me
I don't need a visionary in order to see

You can do what you want to me
'Cause I don't have the energy
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand
But I feel the sting from fate's cruel hand, oh

Like a bond true and pure, we're never quite sure
Our choice in the play, it erodes away

When you can't, can't compete, it ends with total defeat
You just let it go, so nobody knows you're suffering

You can do what you want to me
'Cause I don't have the energy
To retreat or hold ground or barely to stand
Oh, but I feel the sting from fate's cruel hand

Hand, hand, hand
Hand, hand, hand
Hand, hand, hand

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