

So They Say

"The Hand Of God"

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Here is my resignation from all this excitement.
Cause being there was like
fighting a battle that's already been lost.
And if that's they way things are

Why should I bow my head again or even pretend to
kneel?
I don't care what it's for, I just won't anymore.
I swore on that day that the hand of god would never
steal anyone from me again.

I can't take,
waking up to this uncomfortable silence,
ashamed to say I'm dead inside.

Why should I bow my head again or even pretend to
kneel?
I don't care what it's for, I just won't anymore.
I swore on that day that the hand of god would never
steal anyone from me again.

I'm living life like a rolling stone, (living life like a rolling
stone)
that don't know witch way it should roll (don't know
witch way to roll)
to see forest for the trees.
I won't expect nothing from the world but the breeze.

I will not bow my head again or even pretend to kneel?
I was so fortunate to have had the pleasure, wait.
I swore on that day that the hand of god would never
steal.
This is my punishment from the hand of god.

I will not bow my head again or even pretend to kneel.
This is my punishment from the hand of god.
I will not bow my head again or even pretend to kneel.
This is my punishment from the hand of god.

