

The Wolfgang Press "Hammer The Halo"

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Get that curse off my land
Get that curse off my land
Who said doctor's orders?
Baptised I have no church
Get that curse off my land

Now, if I had a hammer I'd nail the halo back
To your heart, to your heart
Who's that man? Get him out of me
Look back and stand
With my head in the way
It is somewhere, passing me by
Curse on my head is surprising me
Get that curse off my land
What's the matter with me?

Who's that man down there?
Who's that man up there?

If I could I'd nail the halo back to your heart
To your heart, to your heart
I'm in my house, singing forget me not
Singing forget me not [x3]

I keep my hands to myself
I don't think you're a belly full
You've been used too many times, I suppose
I won't be sitting back right now

Who's that man down there?
Who's that man up there?

Get that curse off my eyes
Wash that curse off my hands
And nail the halo back to your heart
To your heart, to your heart

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