

Karkadens, The "The Hand That Fears"

Visit "[The Hand That Fears](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been down to a city where
The talk is silent but the eyes can hear
The words are only for the fools to hear
The fools who think they're on top
They walk amongst the common men
And report the talk to the iron hand
The hand that leads, the hand that fears
The talk on the street, the people who are free

Well back on top, the talk is cheap
The cards that mystify
The power's in the images
If the covers don't fit, they'll do a little twist tonight

I've been down to a city
That never lays its head to rest
And I've spent endless nights awake at home
The fools all rest their night away
When the truth unveils, and I'm wide awake
Under the cloak of night you'll find
The nightmare that's been keeping their fears alive

So back on top, the talk is cheap
The cards that mystify
The power's in the images
If the covers don't fit, they'll do a little twist until their
Back on top where the money's cheap
There's more than meets the eye
The power's in the images
If the covers don't fit, they'll do a little twist tonight

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