

Motorhead, Dead Man's Hand

Standing in the ruins with a stone cold heart
Lost in the wasted land
Prison'd all alone in my cage of bone
Castles made of sand
Cry me a river, scream out loud
Burned and screaming in the endless crowd

[Chorus:]

Hey, hey, hey, waiting for the marching band
Hey, hey, be the devil to pay
Can't beat the devil with a dead man's hand

Standing at the station, looking down the track
Waiting for the thunder chief
Black clouds fly in the blood red sky
Broken on the reef
Terminal station, gone dead train
Turn my face to the poison rain

[Chorus]

Waiting at the border with a pirate flag
See the sky turn black
Cold dead moon like a junkie spoon
Vultures at my back
Dust and ashes, blood red sun
Beast is loose and the race is run

[Chorus]