

# H.I.M., Hand Of Doom

Hand of Doom

What you gonna do? Time's caught up with you  
Now you wait your turn, you know there's no return  
Take your written rules, you join the other fools  
Turn to something new, now it's killing you

First it was the bomb, Vietnam napalm  
Disillusioning, you push the needle in  
From life you escape, reality's that way  
Colours in your mind satisfy your time

Oh you, you know you must be blind  
To do something like this  
To take the sleep that you don't know  
You're giving Death a kiss,  
Oh, little fool now

Your mind is full of pleasure  
Your body's looking ill  
To you it's shallow leisure  
So drop the acid pill, don't stop to think now

You're having a good time baby  
But that won't last  
Your mind's all full of things  
You're living too fast  
go out enjoy yourself  
Don't bottle it in  
You need someone to help you  
To stick the needle in, yeah

Now you know the scene, your skin starts turning green  
Your eyes no longer seeing life's reality  
Push the needle in, face death's sickly grin  
Holes are in your skin, caused by deadly pin

Head starts spinning 'round, you fall down to the ground  
Feel your body heave, Death's hands starts to weave  
It's too late to turn, you don't want to learn  
Price of life you cry, now you're gonna die!