

The 69 Eyes, Hand Of God

Let me tell you about the night,
Of all the things that you hide inside,
For in the blood that rushes red,
All of lifes secrets can be read

No use crying out,
I'll show you what hoodoo's about,
Dig up the fear that drags you down,
Oh baby let me see you drown

Let me tell you about the night,
Of dark passion that shuns the light,
Don't you hold it back,
The deepest flame burns always black

Whoa, It ain't the hand of god,
Whoa, Crushin' your heart
Whoa, It ain't the hand of god,
Whoa, Crushing your heart

Let me tell you about the night,
Where angels dance and angels die,
I'm gonna get you little girl,
Show you some underworld

No use cryin' out,
Fear no evil that's what night's all about,
And don't you try to hold it back,
The deepest flame burns always black

Whoa, It ain't the hand of god,
Whoa, Crushin' your heart
Whoa, It ain't the hand of god,
Whoa, Crushing your heart

Bleed me a river,
Bleed me a river,
Bleed me a river,
Bleed me a river,
Bleed me a river.