

## The Rotten Hand

Flatfoot 56

Build your brother up, tear your anger down  
Throw your fist into the air, tell all your friends  
That you'll stand strong until the end  
Let them all know their Father cares

I've been alone since the day I was born  
Living my life just for myself  
Just drinking and eating, but never believing  
Going to church just for my health

One day the man of God stood and he told me  
The Father's got a plan for my life  
Well this news hit my head, like a punch from uncle Ned

So I went and found me self a wife  
Well I found me self a girl, who was lovely as a pearl  
Until she turned out to be a man  
Well I puked and I screamed, cause she wasn't as she seemed  
Man, I got dealt a rotten hand

Well the moral of my story was the tale of my pride  
It's my own selfishness that lied  
For if I follow my own plan, I will falter at the end  
My Father's got a plan for my life  
So now I follow Him with my back turned from sin  
Lead me on my Father Adonai I will be your man