

## Bad To The Bone

From Our Hands

Hold your breath, watch your steps little liar  
I'm gonna be here  
Gonna make it much easier  
Much easier

Swear to me for the life of your mother  
You won't hesitate  
Everything will be easier  
Much easier

I am just a normal man don't worry  
Find another plan I'm sorry  
I get you here and you might be thinking  
Why am I still here

All my undercover plans like this  
Seem easy but I don't wanna be like  
I don't wanna be like  
You and all your silly friends back home  
Waiting for another sign of stupid hope

For the life, for the death, for the sinners  
I'm gonna be here,  
Gonna make it much easier  
Let me see your way of thinking

I am just a normal man...

All my undercover plans like this  
Seem easy but I don't wanna be like  
I don't wanna be like  
You and all your silly friends back home  
I've become for you the last to know  
So come on, go on  
You're bad to the bone  
You're bad to the bone

With your strange desire  
Like a raindrops in the sea  
You fade out in the crowd  
I am very very tired  
Of your mind stuck in between  
At first sight on my mind