

# The Ransom

From Our Hands

Sometimes you get this feeling  
Sometimes you know it's right  
None of you shrinks can help me  
I am on a rampage tonight  
Sometimes you're waiting for your inspiration  
Sometimes you're staring at the land with distance  
With perfection

What are you waiting for  
This is your chance to fight  
What are you waiting for  
Now it is your time to shine

Just like the bullet shot out of a gun  
Turning everything to dust  
I hope you won't be humiliated  
Hope you won't be shocked  
I'll cut you like a knife  
I'll blow you fucking hard  
Don't try to stop me I'm the ransom for mankind

Your braveles resurrection  
Was just a misconstruction  
Take it well, take it sober, take it however you want  
Here comes the disconnection

I don't get your apologies  
All those things are so completely worthless