Hand Of The Nomad

Gobi desert 1925 search party barely made it back alive When they opened up that burlap sack Everybody there had to jump back Smell the ozone, hear the crack Shootin like a comet it was hard to track

Tourist poking through the curios Strange odor up and caught her by the nose When she opened up that burlap sack Everybody there had to jump back Smell the ozone, hear the crack Movin like a comet it was hard to track

Shriveled digits locate your soul Reach inside remove it whole

Magic hand they found the magic hand They saw the magic hand

Clean it up for the museum show Custodian unlock the closet door When he opened up that burlap sack A blinding flash made him jump back Smell the ozone, hear the crack Shootin like a comet it was hard to track

... hand of the nomad

Shriveled digits locate your soul Reach inside remove it whole

Magic hand they found the magic hand They saw the magic hand

Gas Huffer