

## The Hand

Hellion

Here I am like the gypsy said  
Several years before  
Inside my hand lies my destiny  
It lead me to your door

Don't ask me why  
I do not know  
I'm finding it hard to believe  
The lines in my hand's where my future lies  
But Lord am I being decieved

The secret pact the leaders kept  
Hath brought war to the land  
Just like the words that the gypsy spoke  
This is where I stand

Don't ask me why  
I do not know  
I'm finding it hard to believe  
The lines in my hand's where my future lies  
But Lord am I being decieved

What can you do when your life's on the line  
Like the gypsy had planned  
You've got to make it your way  
No matter what they say  
Don't be a slave to the hand  
You've got to understand the hand