

Hand of Doom

Isis

What you gonna do
Time's caught up with you
Now you wait your turn
You know there's no return
Change your empty rules
You join the other fools
Turn to something new
Now it's killing you
First it was the bomb, Vietnam napalm
Disillusioning, you push the needle in
From life you escape, reality's black drape
Colours in your mind satisfy your time
Oh you, you know you must be blind
To do something like this
To take the sweet that you don't know
You're giving Death a kiss
Poor little fool now
Your mind is full of pleasure
Your body's looking ill
To you it's shallow leisure
So drop the acid pill
Don't stop to think now
You're having a good time baby
But that won't last
Your mind's all full of things
You're living too fast
Go out, enjoy yourself
Don't bottle it in
You need someone to help you
Push the needle in, yeah
Now you know the scene
Your skin starts turning green
Eyes no longer see life's reality
You push the needle in
Face death's sickly grin
Holes are in your skin
Caused by deadly pin
Head starts spinning 'round
You fall down to the ground
Feel your body heave
Death's hand starts to weave
It's too late to turn
You know you want to learn
Price of life is high
Now you're gonna die