Seems they got a runaround A runaround where they stand All over, yeah, all over you Think they got an underground An underground where they plan Right under, yeah, right under you Think you get the left hand Backhand slap, then you're going to do Your living on the downside God can't hear when I call And God can't know, just when I fall God can't see where I stand So, God can't be my left hand man All I have is hatred When the fire fills my eye Right under, yeah, right under me And all I have is fate When the numbers fill the sky Right over, yeah, right over me Think I'll use the left hand Backhand slap, then you're going to do Your living on the downside God can't hear when I call And God can't know, just when I fall God can't see where I stand So, God can't be my left hand, my left hand man Am I spent, layed-out got no more to see With a locked down, tight clamp all over me No love, just like before, am I one more, no more Have I crashed, crashed and burned? Have I cashed in, not to return? Have I taken, taken my last ride? Do you feel what I feel inside? Over, over and done Well I found something that I can't outrun Watching, waiting, open the door Am I one more, no more All over, yeah, all over All over, yeah, all over me Right under, yeah, right under Right under, yeah, right under me God can't hear when I call And God can't know, just when I fall God can't see where I stand So, God can't be my left hand, my left hand man God can't hear when I call And God can't know, just when I fall God can't see where I stand So, God can't be my left hand, my left hand man