

Lucky Finger

The Strangers

I for a sign in the sky
But I got the evil eye
And the ritual sacrifice
Came back to life
I threw down the bones
But they made no connection
And the hand of Fatima stuck in my throat
Lucky finger point at me
File me in famous and drown me in floodlights
Lucky finger write my name
Set it in universe paint it in letters of flame

Now I've done all I can by the sweat of my body
And I've prayed my last prayer
And abandoned all hope
I'll raise my face and give thanks to the heavens
When the spear of destiny scratches my rib

These are the words of the animals
Animals