

# The Unholy Hand

The Bronx

They got you working on the weekdays  
They got you working on the weekends too  
And now you're swallowing your paycheck  
Like it's what you always dreamed you'd do  
When you look into the mirror  
Is your faking any clearer?  
Are you hanging on your last hope?  
When you look into the microscope

Are you the anti-christ or the holy ghost?  
Do you wanna die or just come real close?

They got you riding in the spotlight  
Thinking everyone knows who you are  
And now you're talking like a prophet  
Selling money from a shooting star  
Well you're shaking to the sunset  
Will you run from your judgement?  
Will you trip across a tight wind?  
Will you fall into your own shrine?

Is it heaven or hell inside your mind?

Are you the anti-christ or the holy ghost?  
Do you wanna die or just come real close?  
Are you the anti-christ or the holy ghost?  
Do you wanna die or just come real close?

Ohhhhhhhhhh!

Are you the anti-christ or the holy ghost?  
Do you wanna die or just come real close?  
Are you the anti-christ or the holy ghost?  
Do you wanna die or just come real close?