

# Idle Hands

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It is cruel  
The tricks we play  
Only I could find my way

Do what you want to  
Say what you want to say  
Your unruly eyes  
Ruly eyes  
They speak

When there's trials  
So quiet  
When there's trials  
Watch for idle hands

We need the tender care  
Of useful things  
To prepare  
So bend the light to share

When there's trials  
So quiet  
When there's trials  
Watch for idle hands