

# Hands of Death (Burn Baby Burn)

White Zombie

?Sometimes? the wicked ones  
????????? the mortal sting  
I am the only one  
?Across the dreary plane?  
?I am watching?  
Across the crucified  
So few are chosen  
I do not die  
????????? horrified  
And seat yourself a ride  
Get out of your denial  
A genius of the night  
?And I am watching?  
Across the crucified  
So few are chosen  
I do not die  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn  
They creep and crawl inside  
Into the heart of cold  
So dead and paralyzed  
Perversion of the soul  
?I am watching?  
Across the crucified  
So few are chosen  
I do not die  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn  
In the hands of death  
Burn baby burn