

Right Hand

All Them Witches

He is a man of good intentions
He has a way with his words
But I don't think I can trust him
Until the truth is heard
No, I don't think I can trust him
You ain't a better man to your cure

You say you pledge allegiance
With your hand on your heart
But how can your right hand even lead us
When it's the cause of so much harm

So tie your ties, shake your hands
You little man with your ugly words
No, I don't think I can trust you
Until the news aim you