

Threes

Cruel Hand

Born into dirt
We all are with death
There ain't nowhere to run when they come and collect
Faith is fiction and a pain like these, let me paint you a picture
They didn't have time so come resign

They always told me
The words ravage in threes
Ride this whole damn world on its knees

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We all are with death
There ain't nowhere to run when they come and collect
Faith is fiction and a pain like these, let me paint you a picture
They didn't have time so come resign

They always told me
The words ravage in threes
Ride this whole damn world on its knees
Ride this whole damn world on its fucking knees
That's for me

They always told me
The words ravage in threes
Ride this whole damn world on its knees

Listen here boy, listen to me forever
A boy later on never changed the weather
A new day of misery, anguish and pain
Tomorrow's only gonna bring more of the same
Tomorrow's only gonna bring more of the same
Tomorrow's only gonna bring more of the same

The trees I've had have been put in the ground
My whole style of life has shut me down
A new day of jealousy, envy and pain
Tomorrow's only gonna bring more of the same
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I can't see