

# Left Hand Black

Danzig

Kinda like a dog  
w/ seven pupils  
in its eye  
kinda like a madness  
that refuses  
to subside  
kinda like everything you want  
just w/in your grasp  
kinda like  
how a banshee-wail  
dances  
on a living heart  
I'm gonna stand  
at the top of the world  
challenge the heavens  
gonna bring you god  
gonna bring you god  
in the palm of the left hand black  
gonna bring you god

Kinda like  
when the sun goes down  
and darkness makes its climb  
kinda like all your muscle tissue  
starting to unwind  
kinda like  
if you brave the hate  
feed it  
to the left hand black

How I know  
I can take their power  
send it back at  
triple times strength

How I see the battle  
and the bleeding  
human race  
how I miss the taste of it  
it's sweet  
and warm  
embrace

How I see  
the world's demise  
its last  
and final gasp  
how I see  
reality  
explode  
into another kind of life