

# God Under Fingernails

## Foreign Hands

Content to be nothing  
No desires or wishes  
Static dreams, displeasure

An empty corpse, the imposing sky  
Bound to fall from dead weight  
Forget it all, the lucid noise  
As bleak as a cold day in Hell

Your life of purpose, haloed glamor

Rip off your fingernails  
Your life of purpose, haloed glamor

(Forget it all)  
(Forget it all)

Forget the shade of your warmth  
Or the taste of despal  
We thought ourselves immortal  
Indifferent to none  
Shadows cast on the sun  
Art left behind on dead masters

God under fingernails  
Dirt of humanity  
Carve out the purity  
From someone else's dream

(Forget it all)  
(Forget it all)

An empty corpse, the imposing sky  
Life long lost from lucid noise  
From lucid noise

Angels of stone mourn  
As love dies by foreign hands

In someone else's dream  
Angels of stone mourn  
As love dies by foreign hands