

Idle Hands

Kerry King

So begins my revolution
Violence spreads my retribution
Integrate, retaliate
I can't believe what I see
With my own eyes!
Can't dissect the truth from all the lies
Ideology is at the core

Deceiver or believer
Your faith I don't need anymore

Where do I get in line?
To question all divine
So many rules to bend
Till the end idle hands
Do the Devil's work

Hatred is my ammunition
Amplified by my ambition
Here I stand in pure defiance
Fighting back your God reliance dies!
Deviance is always on the rise
Welcoming the harbinger of war

Deceiver or believer
Your faith I don't need anymore

Where do I get in line?
To question all divine
So many rules to bend
Till the end idle hands
Do the Devil's work

Testify that all God's hatred
Satisfies that nothing's sacred
Anarchy or blasphemy
Devour Christianity

Once more
Your faith I don't need anymore

Where do I get in line?
To question all divine
So many rules to bend
Till the end idle hands
Do the Devil's work