

Idle Hands

Skold

It doesn't matter if you're wrong or if you're right
Stand and deliver
It makes no difference if it's black or if it's white
Shade is always bigger

It doesn't matter if it's cold or if it's hot
Just pull the trigger

You are always running but you never know the way
You are always stopping by but never here to stay

These are idle hands
These are idle hands

There are no options in the valley of the weak
No indecision
You can't escape when that's the pleasure that you seek
This is religion

You are always running but you never know the way
You are always stopping by but never here to stay

These are idle hands and there we ride again
A middle finger caravan, these are idle hands

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A middle finger caravan, these are idle hands