

Deadman's Hand

The Church

On our way to crush the revolution
Camp by a lake in the blackened lands
Dealing out love and retribution
Dealing out the deadman's hand
We've all known the pain
And we're all gonna hurt again and again

Empire's got you by the balls
And sleep keeps awake for the tear
And it's calling you
Pulling you back here

On our way to crush a revolution
Lost in the caves of a used up place
Night comes down with all its implication
Something brushing against your face
And we've all known fear
And we're all gonna find more of it here

Empire's got you by the balls
And you wish that you never appeared
And it's pulling you
Pulling you back here

(Where are we)

(Where are you)

On the way to crush the revolution
Wilderness and its burning bush
The enemy seeks our dissolution
All he needs is a little push
And we've all known hurt
And we're all gonna find it here in this dirt

Empire's got you by the balls
And war keeps drawing near
And it's pulling you
Pulling you back here