

Hands on the Bible
Scared like a child
God holds you liable
For what you've done
Homicidal
Stare down your idols
Pretty baby
Never born
You can't believe it
You didn't mean it
But they saw you do it and they know your name
Rats in the attic
Toys in the cellar
She's an addict
And he wants to learn
Hands on the Bible
Egomaniacal
As you screw yourself into oblivion
Worn and faded
Stoned and jaded
You'll have to face it
On your own
Smashed on the pavement
Stunned in amazement
Everything you make comes crawling back to you
You can't believe it
You didn't mean it
But they saw you do it and they know your name
So hands on the Bible
Scared like a child
God holds you liable
For what you've done
Homicidal
Stare down your idols
A pretty baby never to be born
You can't pretend that you don't know the reason
For the the repent that you saw
Hands on the Bible
Hands on the Bible
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