

"The Devil's Hand" By: Big Bad Bolus

From Leeds across to Liverpool they were dealt the Devil's hand,
Industrial Revolution tore them from the land.
From the Midlands up to Newcastle the smoke stacks filled the sky,
Almost blotting out the sun they watched their children die.
In the Mills and nights their lives were speut 20-16 hours just to pay their rent.
They drank their beer and whiskey too,
Paid a heavy price for me and you.

~* chorus *~
They were dealt the Devil's hand (2x)
Almost blotting out the sun,
They were dealt the Devil's hand.

Life ment work, work ment death the factories the Devil's hand
No one escaped with life, the masters' plan
People were the currency, no price too great to pay.
Life was born and life was sold like yesterday like today.

~* chorus *~

So let's drink a toast to the ones who fell, And speut their lives in a working hell.