

Alice In Chains, Stone

I know you think I'm wrong, but I'm not your tour guide
Haven't guessed it,
Don't let them look inside
Cold, dry, stone

What makes you want to carve your initials in me?
Rain and weather erasing hard to read
Find me distant,
Our world erupt obscene
Cold, dry, stone
Cold and dry stone
Cold and dry stone

I'm not a corner stone in a palace for you
Time will bring you, hear it, hold on truth
Not to worry, ice covered rocks still move
Cold, dry, stone,
Cold, dry, stone.