

Foo Fighters, Iron And Stone

Made the sinners cry
He oped up his sky
The rivers ran with blood
The deserts name was love

Said who can not be saved
Soul of a man is much depraved
Don't act as if you are his clone
Made of iron and of stone

Justice swept the land
To raise the mortal man
And when he overcome
The war has just begun

As the darkness spreads across his land
Soul of man who stays his hand
Forms the basis of his home
Made of iron and of stone

When it came the time
To confess his crime
The people stood and stared
And didn't even care

And the morning had died
The millions knew that there was no lie
Temple was built and the worshipping showed
Made of iron and of stone