

# Kim Wilde, Stone

Written by Ricky, Kim & Marty Wilde

Most people wake  
From a nightmare to find  
Everything's great  
It was all in their mind  
So am I still sleeping  
Or is this all real  
If I keep on pinching myself  
Will the fear disappear, oh no  
It's like a stone hanging over our heads  
Ready to blow  
Cos this is our time  
You've got to believe  
That it's yours and it's mine  
You can't close your eyes to the lies  
Perpetrated by dangerous fools  
Cos they're handing out rules  
Like a prophecy chiselled in stone  
Stone  
They're carving out our fate  
Why can't they leave us alone  
Stone, stone  
And messing up the world  
They've got to leave it alone  
They've signed on some paper  
To end all the fear  
But this propaganda  
Is perfectly clear  
They're still building and testing  
But what can we do  
Condemning the seas  
And the land and the trees to a tomb  
Oh no  
It's like a stone hanging over your heads  
Where do we go  
Cos this is your time  
You've got to believe  
That it's yours and it's mine  
You can't close your eyes to the lies  
Perpetrated by dangerous fools  
Cos they're handing out rules  
Like a prophecy chiselled in stone