

Hammerfall, Stone Cold

Outcast a time of war,
the mankind lost control
of life and death, under surveillance

I watch the children pray,
while God just turns away
Our in the ruins they seek shelter
These streets were once my home,
but those golden days are gone,
now I'm fighting to survive

Stone cold, man or machine
Stone cold, the end of our dream

The word is on the street,
it's kill or to be killed
With no exception your're on your own

We should have seen it all along,
the writings on the wall,
tell me what have we become
Stone cold, man or machine
Stone cold, the end of our dream

Who do you believe in now,
when the prophecy came true the final deja vu

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