

# Paolo Nutini, Iron Sky

We are proud individuals  
Living for the city  
But the flames  
Couldn't go much higher  
We find God and religions to  
To bait us with salvation  
But no one, no nobody  
Can give you the power  
To rise  
Over love  
Over hate  
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind  
Over fear  
And into freedom

Oh, that's life  
That's dripping down the walls  
Of a dream that cannot breathe  
In this harsh reality  
Mass confusion  
Spoon fed to the blind  
Serves now to define our cold society

From which we'll rise  
Over love  
Over hate  
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind  
Over fear  
And into freedom

You've just got to hold on  
You've just got to hold on

[Charlie Chaplin, film "Dyktator";:  
"To those who can hear me, I say - do not despair. The misery that is now upon us is but the passing

And we'll rise  
Over love  
Over hate  
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind  
Over fear  
And into freedom  
Into freedom

From which we'll rise  
Over love  
Over hate  
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind  
Over fear  
And into freedom  
Freedom, freedom

Oh, rain on me  
Rain on me  
Rain on me