You're back again You roam the streets And crack again You're back again

You're travel-worn Standing here in the town Where you were born It's not your home

The mirror sees you So alone ...Cold as stone - Yeah

You're not your own You feel a chill Go through your bones

You're not your own
There's something wrong
You call the doctor on a phone
He's not at home

So you leave a message After the tone -"I'm cold as stone"

Emerald green neon lights above Sapphire red falls on you below Cold as stone

Emerald green neon lights above Sapphire reds fall on you below

You're back again
You send a curse out
In to the night
You're back again

You're travel-worn
Standing here
In the town you were born
It's not your home

The mirror sees you So alone ...Cold as stone Cold as stone