

# Iron and Stone

Foo Fighters

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 made  
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 worshiping showed  
Made of iron and of stone