

Eyes of Stone

Gruntruck

I wish I had those eyes
Those eyes that look like stone
Could travel far and wide
Eyes of stone, eyes of stone, eyes of stone

Well, I'll just beat the drum
Until the evening comes
You know it feels so right
Eyes of stone, yeah, eyes of stone, yeah

Night slips the serpent in
The lights that burn the eyes
We taste the bitter storm
Storm, storm, storm, storm, storm
Bitter storm, yeah

Yeah, I know that the fire's hot
Penetrates every bone
And now slips in the stone

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Eyes of stone, eyes of stone, yeah
Eyes of stone, stone, stone
Eyes, yeah