

Written In Stone

Ivanhoe

It's the nation unknown like mystery
No conclusions just these uncertainties
Buildings, buildings by your loving stone to stone
To talk the chance you like that match
Put as your mind to grow

We are the God and queens of heaven, the waiting stairs
We don't know which decisions that we well regret
But I know that something's knocking at my door
But I know, I may wind up down on the floor

Realizing this makes all you win deserve,
For all the work you do you regain your self respect
The means are there for you to use or to ignore
The future is for you an others to explore

Ah ahaah it's written in stone
Ah ahaah for it's my word

We are the God and queens of heaven, the waiting stairs
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