

## The Stone

Lunatic Gods

yours is the defeat but yours could be might  
yours is the darkness but yours could be light  
you've perished your hope all your past pride  
blindly you've stepped into the night  
bleed from your wounds carry your cross  
bleed from your tongue eat your lie  
suffer naked nailed on a cross  
a cross of your lie suffer and die  
the dead bury the dead in silence  
this is the sign of our era  
blindly you run believe in nothing  
I'm sick of you and your weakness  
this song is a stone I've thrown at you  
at your proudly raised heads at your pride  
at your prejudices and empty dreams  
at your sons carrying this smouldering torch  
yours is the defeat but yours could be might  
yours is the darkness but yours could be light  
you've perished your hope all your past pride  
blindly you've stepped into the night  
bleed from your wounds carry your cross  
bleed from your tongue eat your lie  
suffer naked nailed on a cross  
a cross of your lie suffer and die  
this song is a stone I've thrown at you  
at your proudly raised heads at your pride  
at your prejudices and empty dreams  
at your sons carrying this smouldering torch  
no return you're dead  
your sons close your eyes  
and follow your path  
into the abyss