

Iron Sky

Paolo Nutini

We are proud individuals
Living for the city
But the flames
Couldn't go much higher

We find God and religions
To bait us with salvation
But no one, no nobody
Can give you the power

To rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear and into freedom

Oh, that's life
That's dripping down the walls
Of a dream that cannot breathe
In this harsh reality
Mass confusion spoon fed to the blind
Serves now to define our cold society

From which we'll rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear and into freedom

You've just got to hold on
You've just got to hold on

[Charlie Chaplin's speech from The Great Dictator]