

Pocketful of Stones

Rival Sons

The time is changing, I know that you know
The water's rising, now you're swimming for shore
Social pollution taking over your mind
Communication. No, you can't stop the time

You got, pocket full of stones
You cannot last for long
What's mine is not my own
So take it, take it, take it, take it, take it away
Oh come on and take it away
Hey, hey, hey

The same old message, the same old disguise
The smiling faces and their smiling lies
Opposing viewpoints, just like TV shows
Popular people wearing all the right clothes

You got, pocket full of stones
You cannot last for long
What's mine is not my own
So take it, take it, take it, take it, take it away
Oh come on and take it away
Hey, hey, hey