Stephen's In The Sky

Some god will finish there Man in torture, man in chair And Stephen's in the sky

A heathen broke my leg And turned me in my stony bed I need people, any people

Young man, heart attack And breathing through a metal stack I need people, any people

Down here in harmonies A peace forever off your knees I need people, any people

Some gods would finish there Man in torture, man in chair And Stephen's in the sky I need people, any people