

Blood on Stone

Uriah Heep

His blood's on stone
It's running down the frozen wall
His hand's so cold
He's trying not to fall
Oh, will he make it now
One slip and he's lost
It's his last chance for freedom
It's all that he's got

He feels good, so right
Hot sweat on a cold night
Breaking free into the wind
He's got nothing to lose, just win

He's just a runaway
He's free now and on his way

He's almost home
Just one push and
He'll take this wall
It's blood on stone
From trying not to fall
He's made it now
Where others have not
Just one last jump to freedom
Is all that he's got