

is it my imagination
or do you think it's
really getting cold in here
we carry on this conversation
like neither one of us is here

there's an escalating violence
in the silence
of our unspoken words
and it doesn't matter what we say
i promise you there's not a way
it's being heard

you are steel
i am stone
is it any wonder
we feel alone
we're breaking hearts
like we're breaking bone
you are steel
and i am stone

we say the things we do not mean
we mean the things we do not say
and leave no clues
then act like nothing matters
but something in me shatters
when i hurt you

you are steel
i am stone
is it any wonder
we feel alone
we're breaking hearts
like we're breaking bone
words that cut
looks that kill
the battle of the egos
the clash of wills
i've had enough
i've had my fill
i do not really want this
you do not really want this
but we cannot seem to stop it...

i'll bring my stone
you bring your steel
we'll forge an altar
so we can kneel down right here
we'll pray God,
turn to ash our stupid pride
burn the secrets that we hide
torch this fear
this steel and stone
steel and stone