

Stepping Stone – Ctrl-Alt-Del

Does it make you feel any better,
Being like all other hammers,
Distinguished with nothing special?
I hate all the lies we swallow,
I don't trust the leaders we follow,
In the mire we wallow
I feed my rage and distrust
I am a man now on a stepping stone,
Breathing deeper, trying to live on my own
On my stepping stone,
My weakness is my strength,
My virtues neutralize
The poisons in my head
I was standing in the corner
With my eyes shut in fear,
There was darkness all around me
I had spiders in my ears
It was that way not because there
Was nobody to rely on,
There was evil fascination in me
I could not defy
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer
On my way to something better
Tell me, who do you trust?
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer,
If you feel my 'now or never'
Tell me, who do you trust?
Now I'm trying to make up
For the time that I had lost
When I was feeding my projections
Within my rage and distrust
And I'll be on my way if you need me,
I'll be on my stepping stone
And if I touched you with

A hand or a hammer
Touch me the same way so!!!
Na na na na na
Na na na na
Does it make you feel any better
If you stay tough like a hammer?
Make a change now or never
Tell me who do you trust
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer
On my way to something better
Tell me, who do you trust?
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer,
If you feel my 'now or never'
Tell me, who do you trust?
I've been a man who dared not see
If I tilted at windmills
Or they tilted at me
I've been a man on a stepping stone
As long as my fool's paradise was gone!
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer
On my way to something better
Tell me, who do you trust?
Is it hell or heaven
If I touch you with a hand or a hammer,
If you feel my 'now or never'
Tell me, who do you trust?
Can you believe in heaven?
Are you still tough like a hammer?
Does it make you feel any better?
Ignorance is your heaven
And you stick there dumb like a hammer
Make your changes now or never



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

