

# Iron Sky – Paolo Nutini

We are proud individuals living on the city  
But the flames couldn't go much higher  
We find gods and religions to  
To paint us with salvation  
But no one  
No nobody  
Can give you the power  
To rise over love  
And over hate  
Through this iron sky  
That's fast becoming our minds  
Over fear and into freedom  
Oh, that's life  
Left dripping down the walls  
Of a dream that cannot breathe  
In this harsh reality  
Mass confusion spoon fed to the blind  
Serves now to define our cold society  
From which we'll rise over love  
Over hate  
From this iron sky  
That's fast becoming our minds  
Over fear and into freedom  
You just got to hold on!  
You just got to hold on!  
Oh oh oh oh  
(To those who can hear me, I say,  
Do not despair  
The misery that is now upon us  
Is but the passing of greed  
The bitterness of men  
Who fear the way of human progress  
The hate of men will pass, and dictators die  
And the power they took from the people  
Will return to the people  
And so long as men die,

Liberty will never perish  
Don't give yourselves to these unnatural men  
Machine men with machine minds  
And machine hearts!  
You are not machines, you are not cattle,  
You are men!  
You, the people, have the power  
To make this life free and beautiful  
To make this life a wonderful adventure  
Let us use that power!  
Let us all unite!)  
And we'll rise over love  
And over hate  
Through this iron sky  
That's fast becoming our minds  
Over fear  
And into freedom  
Into freedom!  
From which we'll rise over love  
And over hate  
Through this iron sky  
That's fast becoming our minds  
Over fear and into freedom  
Freedom!  
Oh, from which we'll rise over love  
And over hate  
Through this iron sky  
That's fast becoming our minds  
Over fear and into freedom  
Freedom!  
Freedom!  
Rain on me!  
Rain on me!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych