

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