

# Stones – The Hardkiss

Long ago wisemen were  
Walking through a desert over there  
They were running away from this world

Long ago wisemen truly found  
That indeed our planet is round  
And there's no way to run away

And they turned into stones  
Silent observers of the world

It's time to gather stones  
It's time to figure out this world alone  
Catch this fire that's coming out of stones

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Ever since time has passed  
Through the years, through the north and west  
They were looking at us out of the sand

People were falling in love again  
People were fighting till the end  
And the wisemen were keeping the secret from us

And they turned into stones  
Silent observers of the world

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Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych