

Afterlife

"Blood From A Stone"

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Well I've had many doubts that you have just confirmed
Of all the things you've done it's this I'm most
concerned
Like a thief creeping in the night, you took my weary
soul
And left me here like a corpse to pay the final toll

You can break it up into pieces
You can strip it down to the bone
You can lead a horse to the ocean
But you can't get blood from a stone

Now I'm back in the black, you try to knock me down
You're taking your best shot, you think there's no one
around
Well I've had all I can stand, I'm here to claim what is
mine
I'll fight for what I am due until the end of time

Try to cut me with your blade
But it won't do you any good
It'd be like a butter knife trying to cut through wood

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