

Spiral Beach

"Made of Stone"

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Made of Stone by Spiral Beach

You think you're on a roll.
Your garbage turns to gold.
Tell everyone,
You're goin it alone.

You whine and bitch and moan,
For another cushion on the throne.
Tell everyone,
You're goin it alone.

You've broken every bone.
You're made of,
You know what you're afraid of.
But you're made of stone.

You're climbin out cha hole,
And now you're in control.
Tell everyone,
You're goin it alone.

You've broken every bone.
You're made of,
You know what you're afraid of.
But you're made of stone.

You've broken every bone.
You're made of,
You know what you're afraid of.
But you're made of stone.

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