

Wovenhand "Not One Stone"

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And in so they took on
As far as one can go
To crack the smile
And the old backbone
You offer up not your reason alone

Deep asleep as wolves
Who rise to worship their dreams
Under the mountain and thin as thieves
And armed to the teeth
We have the same hands

Behold the lamb, behold the lamb
Given for us, made curse for us
Behold the lamb

Not one stone
Atop another will stand
As one of them I always am
On my way down

This weary melody ends
The host of heaven descends
Down beneath this bleeding ground

Behold the lamb, behold the lamb
Given for us, made curse for us
Behold the lamb, behold the lamb

Not one stone
Atop another will stand
Not one stone
Atop another will stand

Not one stone
Atop another will stand
Not one stone

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