

Quiet riot "Stones"

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Another generation Coming to grips with Their own assimilation People are waiting The difference is in The way that we look at the world It makes attention Lead in the back of our minds Lead in the back of our minds

Chorus

Race and class distinction Whatever does that mean One billion different people thinking All of the same damn things Across the world Minds over enemies We are throwing stones We all pick up the pieces But in the end We?re water under that bridge

Another disintegration Of the values we Hold to be in revelation People always think They can be a big gun In this world today It makes attention Break in the back of their minds Break in the back of our minds

Chorus

We?ve come too far To let it go and end like this We?ve come too far To let it go and end like this We?ve come too far To let it go and end like this We?ve come too far

To let it go, let it go

Go! Go!

Across the world
Minds over enemies
We are throwing stones
We all pick up the pieces
But in the end
We?re water under the bridge
Bridge bridge bridge bridge

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