

Strings of Atlas "I'll Be Your Stone"

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Immovable force in your head, baby
I want to keep you sane
And crush all the little bugs, baby
Crawling around in your brain
I'm not for the voice that's holding you back
I fight the odds that continue to stack
I'm not with the smoke that's clouding your brain
And I'm not with the poison that's in your veins (no)

I'll be your stone, immovable
I'll be your stone, immovable

The crooks that want your head might say
You'll buy because you don't know any better
Birds of a feather don't take shit together
And baby we can fly in bad weather
I'm not for the voice that's holding you back
I fight the odds that continue to stack
I'm not with the smoke that's clouding your brain
And I'm not with the poison that's in your veins (no)

I'll be your stone, immovable
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