

Tom Morello "Iron Wheel"

Visit "[Iron Wheel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes they'll tell you to just sit still
When you know that it's time to run
Sometimes they'll tell you it's all over
When you're sure that it's just begun

The iron wheel slowly spins around
It takes you from the cradle
'Til you're six feet underground
You can push and pull against it
But you'll ride it 'til it's through
And those who spin the wheel
Well those fuckers ride it too

Sometimes they'll tell you to move along
When you're sure you should stand and fight
Sometimes they'll tell you you're a lucky man
But the numbers they don't add up right

The iron wheel slowly spins around
It takes you from the cradle
'Til you're six feet underground
You can push and pull against it
But you'll ride it 'til it's through
And those who spin the wheel
Well those fuckers ride it too
The good wife rides the wheel
As the years just slip away
T.V. preacher rides the wheel
As he leads the flock astray
Lady Justice rides the wheel
But her balance is unsure
Cause the truth it lies in pieces
Scattered on the newsroom floor

Sometimes they'll tell you to just let go
When you're sure you should hold on tight
Sometimes they'll tell you your time
Will never come
When you're sure that your time's come tonight

The iron wheel slowly spins around
It takes you from the cradle

'Til you're six feet underground
You can push and pull against it
But you'll ride it 'til it's through
And those who spin the wheel
Well those fuckers ride it too

Visit [Tom Morello](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.