

Stoning The Devil

Crobot

Herds of sheep start the feast
Trample feet through the heat
Is it wandering if I know my destiny's to roam?
And I'm not home
Too far gone and not alone
I paid my dues to the demons below

Throwing stones at the devil
To hear my soul, my shadow
Throwing stones at the devil
In hell eternal rebel

Drunken sleep and I can't hear them
Many drones eclipse the singing
Is it deafening if I traded my senses for sin?
Now I let him win
Lost what could have been
Shed my skin
Now I'm just bones with nothing within

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To hear my soul, my shadow
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In hell eternal rebel

My only friend
Holds my hand
Through these barren lands

Throwing stones at the devil
To hear my soul, my shadow
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