Can't stop the hardening of the soul, Can't stop the young from getting older, Desperate and left out in the cold, Gives you the burden on their shoulder,

First offense makes the criminal,
They isolate to make them feel alone,
Now intense and uncontrollable,
We create all these hearts of stone, hearts of stone.

Can't stop repeating history,
Can't stop them mimicking the story,
Blinded and told just what to do,
The masses will take a piece of you,

They'll jump the fence like an animal,
They feel irate without a home,
Won't lament when love's so minimal,
We create these hearts of stone, hearts of stone,

Can't stop the world from turning 'round, Can't stop the words from lying faces, Stumble and try to catch the sun, Falling into the place you come from.