

I Turn To Stone

Spiritual Beggars

Frozen, all my work is done
Calling, no one hears a sound
I turn to stone, break my bones
And all my pride is lost
Forgive my sins, forget my lies
What's left is damaged gods

Surreal, oh so real
Fading colors join
All I want and all I need
Is to find me some piece of mind

Mourning, never knew I cared
Rising, driven by your fear
I turn to stone, break my bones
And all my pride is lost
Forgive my sins, forget my lies
What's left is damaged gods