

# What Are You Made Of

## The Call

The teller tells a tale  
A tale that must be told  
You'd better tell it well  
Tell it from the soul

A dealer deals in faith  
Honour can be sold  
Promises can fail  
Truth may not be told

What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?

Outside an angry mob  
Storms against the walls  
The martyr and the thief  
Rage against the fall

The day within your hands  
The path will rest in peace  
Few will understand  
And now the great release

What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?

Lie, lies, lie  
Lie, lie, lie  
Why? Why? Why?

The teller tells the tale  
The story must be told  
The soul is not for sale  
The flesh has grown cold

Freedom weighs the cost  
Cowards flee the scene  
Running from the law  
Now the spirits grieve

What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
What do you live for?

What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
(Made of)

What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
What do you live for?  
What would you die for?  
What do you stand for?  
What are you made of?  
(Made of)  
(Made of)