

Paolo Nutini, Iron Sky

We are proud individuals
Living for the city
But the flames
Couldn't go much higher
We find God and religions to
To bait us with salvation
But no one, no nobody
Can give you the power
To rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear
And into freedom

Oh, that's life
That's dripping down the walls
Of a dream that cannot breathe
In this harsh reality
Mass confusion
Spoon fed to the blind
Serves now to define our cold society

From which we'll rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear
And into freedom

You've just got to hold on
You've just got to hold on

[Charlie Chaplin, film "Dyktator";:
"To those who can hear me, I say - do not despair. The misery that is now upon us is but the passing"

And we'll rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear
And into freedom
Into freedom

From which we'll rise
Over love
Over hate
Through this iron sky that's fast becoming our mind
Over fear
And into freedom
Freedom, freedom

Oh, rain on me
Rain on me
Rain on me