

# Walls of Stone

## Burning Point

Hey you, what's your name?  
Never mind, to me it's all the same  
May I rest, I'm feeling tired Last in line, first in the fire  
I was caught between temptation and desire  
May I rest, I'm feeling tired Between these walls of stone  
A place I call home Is that a smile on your face  
Or just distorted image filled with hate  
You can't hide the pain  
It reflects from you So cold, blood in your veins  
Break me and you'll be crushed by shame  
I can't hide the pain that reflects from you  
...No more playing with my desire  
Leave me and I'll be free  
So cold, the one who stole the fire...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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