

## Stained Glass and Marble

Rise Against

Come warm your hands on hellfire and brimstone  
Empty the pockets of the innocent victim  
Bound by fear  
We misplace trust  
In your voice  
Inside these walls  
Convincing us we have no choice  
Gaze upon these stare of naivete  
Two thousand years replaced  
With eighteen inches of our faith  
Bound by fear  
We misplace trust  
In your voice  
Inside these walls  
Convincing us we have no choice  
And this reflection  
On where the message lies  
Stained glass and marble  
Or somewhere deep inside  
(somewhere deep inside)  
This message you will only find deep inside  
To read these words  
You keep looking down  
But in the sky  
This message is written in the clouds