Stephen's In The Sky

Serafin

Some god will finish there
Man in torture, man in chair
And Stephen's in the sky

A heathen broke my leg
And turned me in my stony bed
I need people, any people

Young man, heart attack
And breathing through a metal stack
I need people, any people

Down here in harmonies
A peace forever off your knees
I need people, any people

Some gods would finish there
Man in torture, man in chair
And Stephen's in the sky
I need people, any people