

Rise

Chuck Prophet

A change, a change is gonna come
Those very words once left me numb
I'll weight myself when I get home
You can wrap your legs
Around these bones
Rise, rise ye broken children, rise
Have faith in the Great Beyond
That's what they say
But you're still gone
I told them I was innocent
You said tell the truth
That's what I did
Rise, rise ye broken children, rise
Rise, I said rise
Ye broken children, rise
The machine is gonna keep the beat
And the ground is gonna kiss my feet
In stolen shoes, I'm Texas bound
In the search of a man who can't be found
Rise, rise ye broken chilren, rise
Rise, I said rise
Ye broken children, rise