

# Pray

DJ Bobo

Pray  
turn the night into a glory day  
Pray  
Stand up for the rules and pray

We can make it a better place  
When we pray for freedom  
It doesn't matter what kind of race  
When we pray for freedom

So let's live for the promised land  
Living in harmony  
So let's live with an helping hand  
Dreams of a new generation  
And we pray

What has happened to paradise  
In motion or paralysed  
Isolation,immigration  
Frustration all over the nation  
We've been wasting most of our time  
Talking about things and that's no sign  
Recognize-the advice  
[ Lyrics found at [www.mp3lyrics.org/LQ1](http://www.mp3lyrics.org/LQ1) ]  
It's more than only an exercise

Remember of the world so far away  
Where people stay and pray everyday  
They have their hopes,they  
have their chances  
They pray for peace and tolerance  
Remember of past time paradise  
A system without any compromise  
Let me say,we can find a way  
Stand up for the rules and pray

What has happened to paradise  
Is it turned into a world  
of sorrow and lies  
So many people don't care about rules  
Honest people seem to be fools  
Time to wise up. time to rise up  
Open your eyes up-to the top  
Hold a dream against the  
windClose your eyes and  
let it in

I've heard of a world so far away  
Where people stand up and pray everyday  
They have no god. no sovereign  
They pray for their rules and so they win  
Remember of past time paradise  
We've been living in-no compromise  
Let me say, we can find a way  
Stand up for the rules and pray