I have to admit I'm feeling conscious watch this energy rising above of me I seem to have hit a sudden focus I know this feeling is just the beginning I'm tuning into the position of a ritual Here the call residual lights hitting the wall I'm tuning into, another you, coming through It's a lyrical spiritual you

So Rise up to the rhythm of a new love Let your body drift to the sky What we believe is now true enough And what we perceive is not a lie Rise up to the rhythm of a new love Let your body drift to the sky What we believe is now true enough And what we perceive is not a lie

You can light me on fire
You can kill me in my sleep
You can call me a liar
And you can bury me deep
With your weapons of desire
And your herds of sheep
But what will never expire
Is a conscious freedom running deep in my own heart beat

In my own heart beat When the rhythm and the vibe is deep A master key, to the far sight, miracle light Emanate from an ancient creed Coming outta hiding Now we coming up with ideas Want a break from the violence Another faith, define us How many days till we're done with the virus? In the one heart beat Never fear in the mind does creep I move in peace cos the by-lines, and the star-signs All point to the same belief Hear another fable I got the cards on the table Hear we are with the faithful With the brave and the grateful Final stand Make it real what we pray for

In the one heart beat, better mind, but I'm not gonna fear for the pain Never constrain cos thousands of us with fire in our heart be clear in an ai $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$

But how many hear this, what about the fearless men and women of this race Coming up and tear this sentimental bullshit down in a violent way In the one heart beat in the big mind, to the bass line and lions roar Once I'm freed from the dark side, I face time and a shining dawn Sound of the tenements, back to the rudiments, back like a fallen lord Come for the benefit, Xander and Dub Fx rhyming to cure this world

Light me on fire
You can kill me in my sleep
You can call me a liar

And you can bury me deep
With your weapons of desire
And your herds of sheep
But what will never expire Is a conscious freedom running deep
In my own heart beat
In my own heart beat
When the music moves my feet
I got no sleep
It flies by my eyes cry rainbows down my cheek
A little bit of loving got a trip got a dozen
Lock a lip on a pardon can I get a grip cozen
We better flip now all of a sudden x2