

Walls

Manic Drive

We are one but we're not the same
For a thousand years we've played this game And the tension rises up
Ya the passion's given up

So our God reaches to unite
While amongst ourselves we fight
And I'm sick of wasting time
Ya I got something on my mind

So lift your hands, move your feet
Get your, get yourself ready
Lift your flags, hit the streets
And charge

So lift your hands, move your feet
Get your, get yourself ready
Lift your flags, hit the streets
And charge

No you can never stop it from coming
Those against me can take off running
Cause there's something going down
Ya these walls are coming down
Cause the truth that has been said
Will unite us once again
Cause there's something going down
Ya these walls are coming down

Can we practice what we preach
And turn these fists into hands that reach Embrace ourselves with open
arms Turn this hate into loving heart

What goes up, must come down
So I'll march towards this town
And undo what has been done
Tear down these bricks and stones one by one

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No you can never stop