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

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 No you can never stop it from coming