Raise Up

Mint Condition

Gots to raise up

People, tell me how are we supposed to live? Together, well, with no harmony Between us, tell me can we work it out? And stop this war We got to

Gots to raise up, gots to raise up Gots to raise up, gots to raise up Gots to raise up, gots to raise up For the peace and the soul Gots to raise up

So insane, that everyday, almost every way Seems to get worse Ain't tryin' to preach but I feel we all know We got to get it together Before the power people start to sweat ya Assed you out, just press on and be devout

Don't want to shout and point the finger 'Cause I'm gonna start in my own mirror Can we unite and stop the kill for you and me? Can't we feel the sense of community? We're still under seige We gots to be free

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