

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

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For the peace and the soul
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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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