

Intersect; cross the lines  
Break the barriers; link the areas  
Unify our stakes; take my hand  
Grip this man and fill the land  
Rectify our states; stand together  
None are better; so send the letters  
Vilify the walls  
Freedom is to come as one  
To take hold of this day, no other way

You won't find me gone  
Raised hands surround us  
Three nails to protect us  
I'll find my way back home  
Raised hands surround us  
Three nails to protect us

I place my fate in your hands  
Loss of self, no demands  
So to give my years I'll relent and drop my pride  
Cross the fence so to confide

Laid hands on my head  
Sense of self long since dead  
Sever words got my back  
So let off, and set off and snap my shame away  
You ask me what's the point to scrape and fight  
To win another day to live  
My answer is to stand united, we can't live divided  
Until we die and gain what's ours to claim