

We're Gonna Rise

The Breeders

Nothing you came to believe
Or what you decided last night
Still the sun shines
Hits my shield and ignites

We're gonna rise
The sun shines
We're gonna rise

Feel the light on my face
Out of rank, out of range

No counsel, no grand strategy
No sword to fall on
No rules about our dull fate
Just the light on my face

We're gonna rise
Feel the light on my face
We're gonna rise
Feel the light on my face

Out of rank, out of range

Speak of man's great thoughts
I'll tell the story, or not

Nothing you came to believe
Or what you decided last night
Still the sun shines
The sun shines

We're gonna rise
Feel the light on my face
We're gonna rise
Feel the light on my face