

## The City

## The Chariot

This is only the start  
You're only opening the book  
You're only on the first line of what's going to take a little  
while  
I hope you don't hold your breath because they revolt like a ch  
oir  
They say the language is dead, well, then why do we speak  
I hope you understand that my brain is fixed

Into the next town  
This is only a revolt

Enough is enough because we cannot be late  
Basically, you've been defined as "unworthy of love"  
And I confess, I had placed in my heart the same address but I  
paint with my words  
"You're free, don't fear, this is just a revolt"

Into the next town  
This is only a revolt

Calm rose: violent wind  
The only "surrender" tonight, shall not be our own  
They cannot escape, one if by land, two if by sea  
I saved my money, but it can't save me  
And maybe there is blood from the past, but that is not from me  
They can take away one man, and they can take away his mic  
But they cannot take us all  
No, they can't dig a hole the right size to fit all of our drea  
ms  
They can't bury me, they can't bury me  
We can't hope that somebody else take our place  
No, we can't hope that somebody else take our place

May the history book read of all of our names  
Be it blood, be it ink, but at least we were free  
This is only but a fraction of what I've got to say  
It must be said, it must be sad  
If I leave this earth tonight may it be said that I spoke my pe  
ace  
I spoke with the wrath of his grace  
Calm rose: come violent wind  
Oh we stand hand in hand and we walk without fear  
This is a revolution