

# Music

## Manic Drive

We are one but we're not the same  
For a thousand years we've played this  
game And the tension rises up  
Ya the passion's given up So our God reaches to unite  
While amongst ourselves we fight  
And I'm sick of wasting time  
Ya I got something on my mind So lift your hands, move your feet  
Get your, get yourself ready  
Lift your flags, hit the streets  
And charge So lift your hands, move your feet  
Get your, get yourself ready  
Lift your flags, hit the streets  
And charge  
No you can never stop it from coming  
Those against me can take off running  
Cause there's something going down  
Ya these walls are coming down  
Cause the truth that has been said  
Will unite us once again  
Cause there's something going down  
Ya these walls are coming down Can we practice what we preach  
And turn these fists into hands that reach  
Embrace ourselves with open arms  
Turn this hate into loving heart What goes up, must come down  
So I'll march towards this town  
And undo what has been done  
Tear down these bricks and stones one by one  
So lift your hands, move your feet  
Get your, get yourself ready  
Lift your flags, hit the streets  
And charge So lift your hands, move your feet  
Get your, get yourself ready  
Lift your flags, hit the streets  
And charge No you can never stop it from coming  
Those against me can take off running  
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No you can never stop

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