

# Common Rider, One Ton

build a sound phrase run it through a nation  
make a dance craze turn into a nation  
we will search in waters for our destination  
born in troubled eras born to test a nation  
let me go, let me shoulder up to angels  
walk this street without fear of strangers  
let me move move conscious sons and daughters  
trade this sorrow for a code of honor

one ton one song  
one little step one destination  
woah, walk through a beehive  
never get stung

hot's on the left cold's on the right  
one wrong turn and you'll be burning all night  
swing from the drapes with the other party apes  
when i leave this place, i'm taking my tapes  
nobody move, nobody get stung  
one ton song sun heavier than the sun  
wave pattern riot hit the set no damage done  
rocking the crowds in the back of the dance and  
we're rocking 'em up in the front

good bye desensitization  
walk through a beehive never get stung  
all across the world all across the nation  
turn it out turn it out, all my relation