

Finechina, We Rock Harder Than You Ever Knew

We are the meek, the mild, the poor of the world, poor of the world
We always wanted to be good friends
Now we're singing melodies of love to the world, love to the world
and speaking peace to all the families
And we rock harder than you ever knew,
Yeah, we rock harder than you ever knew,
ever knew, yeah
Where is the gentleness and hope of the Lord,
hope of the Lord, in all those men who compose violence?
Now we all hope that you will sing with us, now, sing with us now.
Because we think that you will like that.