

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 32

We may have skipped a championship
Of a cross becoming a gun
We called them out, we said "Let's shout:
'Someday the world will be one!'"

If we try....
Somehow we will keep it alive

The brains were fixed on politics
A role that's never been won
We called them out, we said "Let's shout:
'Someday the world will be one!'"

If we try...
Somehow we will keep it alive
If we try...
Somehow we will keep it alive

Beyond this fiery stage, we celebrate...
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time, we will come around

Beyond the fall of skyline
We'd say "What a day!"
(All in good time)

We may eclipse the human risk
Of soldiers marching 'till dawn
We called them out, we said "Let's shout:
'Someday the world will be one!'"

If we try....
Somehow we will keep it alive
If we try....
Somehow we will keep them alive

Beyond this fiery stage, we celebrate...
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time, we will come around

Beyond the fall of skyline
We'd say, "What a day!"
(All in good time)

All in good time, we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time, we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another round