

# Cross Movement, Driven

Verse 1:

Birth date. da-da dash, da-da dash  
Now, Now, what do I do with what I have found?  
Questions. Life's quintessential quest sends  
your five senses through a sensational tests (count 'em)  
to see if you can feel whats real, and once it's felt  
you'll savor the taste and smell (you heard?)  
your nerves begin tingling, your heart beats  
are reaching for life's meaning while arteries rush  
a flood of blood through the right course  
giving you life force, this is a gift from life's source  
daily, with each second deep breaths and  
your feet step in every direction.

The search begins, as your work agains the clock  
the Earth again is shocked by another bad creation  
I cried too, at birth, at first, but after that  
learned that I yearned for purpose  
the way my circuits were wired, deep in side of me gave me fire  
and something that i can work with  
wanting 100 percent of my personality to ugently seize reality  
ready to burst if energy i burned with  
was just a tease never to be released  
This makes you wonder and wander over yonder  
if you'll ever find out

Hook:

What drives you, what makes you feel alive  
You thrive on the desires inside you  
Strive to arrive on time due to life's design  
while your minds trying to find

Repeat Hook

Verse 2:

As you learn to walk  
you march to the rhythm of your own heart's drum  
becoming the best you, bar none  
far from the next man, check your hands for fingerprints  
This is just one of the many things that distinguishes you  
tuned to your own frequencies with  
idiosyncrasis and secret keys to your kingdom  
or castle, the hassle and strife that life brings  
gets balanced out by good times or nice things

The frightening tight strings of life start to loosen  
allowing your kite to fly high like with true friends  
It's stupendous, the rainbow of emotion you feel  
everything from pain and love, hope and more  
opportunities, open doors, open your mind  
to find what you're hoping for  
is it around the corner?  
Waiting to be seen  
destiny or success to some degree seems  
like this would satisfy that endless appetite inside  
For which you sacrifice it all  
It calls you answer but it always sends you back for more  
'cause you never give it what it's asking for

(You ever notice that it always sends you  
back for more 'cause never give it what it's asking for?)

Repeat Hook

Verse 3:

As sweet as life is, it's just as short  
and it seems like time is up just as your  
starting to get the hang of the language of love  
and things can never remain the way that it was  
We long for timelessness maybe if our accomplishments  
ever delivered what they promised if  
life's pleasures were everlasting then i'm admittin'  
this might bring God some competition

But everything is short-lived  
foget about fortune fogive the sportsmen and  
the actor, slash rapper, entertainer  
for making us think that money can sustain us  
They're things in life that money can buy  
For everything else and empty shelf inside  
Ask the rich man, "Right or Left?"  
With which hand do you carry your treasures to the life after death

And if he has an answer I'll man up and  
Stand up in Time Square wearing a pink pamper  
If a pink panther can follow clues and solve cases  
then I know that you can all trace this  
everything from family to employment  
Is all givento us for our enjoyment  
but our job is to find life and define life  
without going outside of our God  
This drives you, each day that you survive through  
life is designed to guide you to Him from day one  
With each step your come closer to or further away from

Repeat Hook