

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