

Jibe, Uprising

A new consciousness awoke
Like a car crash coming through in stereo
We climbed high from beneath the wreckage
Soldiers of the new day coming
Rise up all kindred souls
Tonight's the night we're going home

You were there when it broke
The world we knew is not the world we know
We can fly high above this message
The time has come, there I said it, and I'll say it again
Rise up all kindred souls
We're gonna take it back
Tonight's the night we're going home
We're gonna take it back
We've got the numbers a million to one
We're gonna take it back
Dead end vultures we are no more

Rise up
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