

Presence, Rise

We must organize
come together
fortified
shore to shore
and rise
the things that we have seen
may be sore to the eyes
planes tore through the skies

Chorus
Our way of life on hold
we never fold
we rise
poor innocent lives
friends, husbands, and wives
what do we say to our children
when we look into their eyes

Verse 2
One moment in time
forever embedded in our minds
through heartache and pain
we will find
an unrelenting pride
that we will not go down without a fight

Chorus
Our way of life on hold
we never fold
we rise
poor innocent lives
friends, husbands, and wives
what do we say to our children when a mother or father dies

(Guitar Solo)