Spearhead, We Don't Stop

They gotta war for oil, a war for gold A war for money and a war for souls A war on terror, a war on drugs A war on kindness, a war on hugs A war on birds and a war on bees They gotta war on hippies tryin' to save the trees A war with jets and a war with missiles A war with high-seated, government officials Wall street war, on high finace A war on people who just love to dance A war on music a war on speech A war on teachers and things they teach A war for the last 500 years War's just messin' up the atmospere (true) A war on muslims, a war on jews a war on christians and hindus a whole lotta people sayin' kill them all They gotta war on Mumia Abu Jamal The war on pot, is a war that's failed A war that's fillin' up the nation's jails World war 1, 2, 3, and 4 (uh huh) Chemical weapons, biological war Bush war 1 and bush war 2 They gotta war for me they gotta war for you

We can't stop it when the beat just drops (And we don't stop) We can't stop it with the rebel rock (And we don't stop) We can't stop until we hit those heights (And we don't stop) We can't stop because we love this life

Dance to the new day Sing to the new day, rhyme to the new day Transform hell into heaven god lives through, grab hold of today Yesterday is over, tomorrow may be too late Everything is one but the one is off balance Music made for the dollar like soul and talent Really ain't it all about a feeling you was havin' As a child runnin' wild before the mind prgrammin' set in Threatenin' your establishment get in this energy, lay back and sit The next men wreckin', to the master's lips head spin grethren, get to askin' if Where, when, mr. president, "what do you know?" it's evident settin' in slow, "how does it go?" an unprecedent event is about to unfold The devil can't stop, won't stop blockin'the globe Fall in a cell here Freedom come knock at the door They try lockin'it though, but we about to explode We got the firefly, tiger eye apocalypse flow So deep in the bottom of your bottomless soul Send mind darts flyn' out, whiout a pistol

Redesign lost minds got outta the cold Bring order to a world that is outta control "truth" you say, I say "how do I know?"

We can't stop it when the beat just drops (And we don't stop) We can't stop it with the rebel rock (And we don't stop) We can't stop until we hit those heights (And we don't stop) We can't stop because we love this life

I wanna rock with punks because I love punk rock I wanna rock with heads because I love hip hop I wanna rock my beats all around the block If I was in baghdad then I would rock iraq I wanna rock with punks because I love punk rock I wanna rock with heads because I love hip hop I wanna rock my beats all around the block There is just one love so the planet we rock

New world days and new world nights New world wrongs and new world rights Putting new world funds in the new world banks With the new world guns on the new world tanks New world devils and new world gods New world jails see the new world's hard New world names sing new world songs New world planes are the new world bombs new world's flyin, the new world's dying The new world's crying and the new world's trying New world sons and new world daughters They're already selling us new world water New world beats for the new world to bang new world streets for the new world to hang the new world president, new world drugs New world resident, new world thugs New world players for the new world sports New world trials for new world courts new world lawyers and new world laws New world prisons and and new world bars New world fight the new world's fists The new world lighting up the new world spliffs New world smoke in the new world lungs New world's choking, the new world's done

We can't stop it when the beat just drops (And we don't stop) We can't stop it with the rebel rock (And we don't stop) We can't stop until we hit those heights (And we don't stop) We can't stop because we love this life