Subb, Respect

So we're almost there, it's the year two thousand Who would've thought that many years ago Many have predicted the end of the world And we almost got there, but now we're still alive Don't sit on your ass and start complaining Cause man, it ain't the end of the game Hope will not save this world, but action will Yeah, it's time to all get together and sing unity In every culture, in every society There's a pleague that havoc peace and unity And destroys any hope of universal empathy Discrimination respect the difference Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up shoved it, shoved it So! So! So! (Verse) (Pre-chorus) (Chorus) There's a war coming down, i can't lay back Tell me how am i gonna compete that? War and that violence! Tell me who's there(who's there?) Who's raising the flag? (Solo) (Verse) (Pre-chorus) (Chorus)