

# The Cross, Power To Love

I was searching for the answer  
But I didn't know where to start  
So I went down to the doctor  
To take a look in his black box  
And he said what are you searching for  
You don't need this to free your mind  
And all the crowd sing  
It's time out for the rat race  
Feed on it my one true desire

Now we've got the power to love  
We've got the power to hold on to  
Push on through  
We are the brightest star  
Now we've got the power to love  
We've got the power to hold on to  
Push on through  
We are the brightest star

Know what he said

He said I'll take you on a journey  
Across sea and over land  
To see the death and the destruction  
Brought about by our own hands

And all around the world  
Check in to the last chance motel  
And all the crowd sing  
It's time out for the rat race  
Feed on it my one true desire

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Push push push  
Push on through  
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We are the brightest star  
We've got the power