

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 32 (The Champio

We may have skipped a championship
Of a cross becoming a gun
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be one

If we try
Somehow we will keep it alive

The brains were fixed on politics
A role that's never been won
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be one

If we try
Somehow we will keep it alive
If we try
Somehow we will keep it alive

Beyond this fiery stage we celebrate
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we will come around

Beyond the fall of skyline
We'd say what a day
"(All in good time)"

We may eclipse the human risk
Of soldiers marching 'till dawn
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be one

If we try
Somehow we will keep 'em alive
If we try
Somehow we will keep 'em alive

Beyond this fiery stage we celebrate
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we will come around

Beyond the fall of skyline
We'd say what a day
"(All in good time)"

All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another round

All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another round

All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another round

All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another round

All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice