

Make A Move

Lostprophets

So are we lost or do we know
Which direction we should go
Sit around and wait for someone to take our hands and lead the way 'Cause every day we're getting older
And every day we all get colder
We're sick of waiting for our answers Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so tired of waiting, waiting for ourselves
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so sick of waiting, for us to make a move Are we meant to take the pain
Should we sit around and wait
All we need is to say all the words that
I never liked, you like to make us hate (???) 'Cause every day we're getting older
And every day we all get colder
We're sick of waiting for our answers Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so tired of waiting, waiting for ourselves
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so sick of waiting, for us to make a move Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
And we will never lose
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
It's time to make a move Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
And we will never lose
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
it's time to make a... move! It's not enough
To let it ?
Where'd it go ?
It's all wrong So sick of waiting for our answers... Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so tired of waiting, waiting for ourselves
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so sick of waiting, for us to make a move Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so tired of waiting, waiting for ourselves
Wake up, Wake up, Wake up,
Yeah so sick of waiting, for us to make a move (move, move, move, move).

Songwriters

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/ Gaze, Lee Published by

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