

Message

Conya Doss

So there's no room for God's own words on city wally
That's ten more reasons to be praying for us all
We'd better fight because it might not be too long
Before they say they've made our faith against the law And I've got a message, I'm taking to the masses
And I don't care if anyone tries standing in my way because You can't hold us down
We're running fast and we're not stopping now
Going for the gold, we're going home
Yeah, when we die, we'll return the prize
To the one who kept us running
Was right there by our sides
What a way to go home To everyone who's stood alone for doing right
You are the heroes of these dark, and desperate times
We can't go solo if we're gonna win this fight
'Cause we're only stronger when we're standing side by side So, we've got a message, we're taking to the
masses
We don't care if anyone tries standing in our way because You can't hold us down
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