

# Message

## Sketchbook

So there's no room for God's own words on city walls  
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  
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  
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What a way to go home 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  
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What a way to go home What a way to go home  
What a way to go home  
What a way to go home

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