

On the Other Side

The Gladiators

Na na na na...
Over on the other side of the mountain
There is that fountain, I've been searching for
Searching for so long, so long
That's where righteousness will always flow
Togetherness will ever grow So we no want no pickpocket over there
Say you can't run no rocket over there, oh no. An' say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain
Say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain
I an I shall be like sounding brass and tinkling cymbals
With gifts of mysteries to remove mountains et cetera et cetera
Music, flowers and children will be there
That's where ev'ryone will get their equal share Say we nah want no warmongers over there
No gossip, no traitor will be there
Say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain... I an I shall be like sounding brass and tinkling cymbals
With gifts of mysteries to remove mountains et cetera et cetera...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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