

Rise

Trip Lee

Today's the day when we all rise
My anchor's gone so watch me come alive
Together we stand against the burning lies
And now that I found my wings to fly I'm ready to go

Rise, we all rise

Oh oh oh

We all rise

Oh oh oh

Today's the day

Rise Hold up I'm back to boast on these tracks like

I'm mad at em, might back slap mics

Never mind mind the fact I never left I'm hype

Listen up right you ain't gotta ask me twice

I'm here, I'm here to brag on him like I'm known for

While folks snore I'ma go for it

My God ain't no folklore, 'cause he real, he real

Now to the topic at hand

I know the designer, he's higher than pilots who fly up in clouds he designed with his hands

I'm writing to tell you this life is a flash in a pan

How I'ma retire when we need a cryer to tell us to rise up and stand?

Check yo plans

My dude, that grave ain't your home

Cause you been underground way too long

Six deep with a date on your stone

All they say, "That boy gone"

Come on, don't you wanna go home?

Don't you wanna be more than a clone?

Do you know that you're loved and you're known?

We all ride on the wrong side

But we beating our chest at the wrong guy

"We don't need God"

We may not say it with our mouths, but we do with our whole lives

That's a bold lie, he's the most high no close by, we all die

John 5:28,29, the judge is here!

All rise Today's the day when we all rise

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Songwriters

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