

Section 32 [The Championship]

The Polyphonic Spree

We may have skipped a championship
Of a cross becoming a gun
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be oneIf we try
Somehow we will keep it aliveThe brains were fixed on politics
A role that's never been won
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be oneIf we try
Somehow we will keep it alive
If we try
Somehow we will keep it aliveBeyond this fiery stage we celebrate
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we will come aroundBeyond the fall of skyline
We'd say what a day
(All in good time)We may eclipse the human risk
Of soldiers marching 'till dawn
We called them out, we said let's shout
Someday the world will be oneIf we try
Somehow we will keep 'em alive
If we try
Somehow we will keep 'em aliveBeyond this fiery stage we celebrate
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we will come aroundBeyond the fall of skyline
We'd say what a day
(All in good time)All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another roundAll in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another roundAll in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another roundAll in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another sound
All in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice, make another roundAll in good time we'll come around
Raise our voice

Songwriters

Timothy Newton De LaughterPublished by

BLUE NEWTON ECHO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>