

# 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

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