

Pray

DJ Bobo

Pray
turn the night into a glory day
Pray
Stand up for the rules and pray

We can make it a better place
When we pray for freedom
It doesn't matter what kind of race
When we pray for freedom

So let's live for the promised land
Living in harmony
So let's live with an helping hand
Dreams of a new generation
And we pray

What has happened to paradise
In motion or paralysed
Isolation, immigration
Frustration all over the nation
We've been wasting most of our time
Talking about things and that's no sign
Recognize-the advice
[Lyrics found at www.mp3lyrics.org/LQ1]
It's more than only an exercise

Remember of the world so far away
Where people stay and pray everyday
They have their hopes, they
have their chances
They pray for peace and tolerance
Remember of past time paradise
A system without any compromise
Let me say, we can find a way
Stand up for the rules and pray

What has happened to paradise
Is it turned into a world
of sorrow and lies
So many people don't care about rules
Honest people seem to be fools
Time to wise up. time to rise up
Open your eyes up-to the top
Hold a dream against the
windClose your eyes and
let it in

I've heard of a world so far away
Where people stand up and pray everyday
They have no god. no sovereign
They pray for their rules and so they win
Remember of past time paradise
We've been living in-no compromise
Let me say, we can find a way
Stand up for the rules and pray