

You've Got To Feel

Empress Of

You've got to feel to let it heal
You've got to love to rise above
You've gotta scream like there's a dream
In someone's hand, about to crash

When it all build up inside
Feel the pain you no longer hide
Good morning, you've woken up
You are done conforming
(You've got to feel)
When your heart starts to realize and your soul starts to fuel your mind
Feel the movement, you've had enough welcome to revolution, oh!

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You've gotta scream like there's a dream
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We got a sickness, capitalism
Root of our symptoms
We been conditioned to think it's the system
We gotta fix it
Open your eyes, no dent in the system
Work just right for the people that built it
That's the piece of the puzzle we're missin'
The American Dream really twisted
"Land of the free"
Is what they had written
Think about who was holding the pen then
This exactly what they had envisioned
1 percent hold the power position
Call us thug but watch your tradition
Drink the blood of the people they killin'
"Land of the free"
Is what they had written
For the rich, the end of that sentence

You've got to feel to let it heal (got to feel)
You've got to love to rise above
You've gotta scream like there's a dream (like there's a dream)
In someone's hand, about to crash
You've got to feel to let it heal (got to feel)
You've got to love to rise above (let it)
You've gotta scream like there's a dream
In someone's hand, about to crash

You've got to feel
Rise above
You closing up
Ooh
Oh, you've got to feel