

On The Other Side

The Gladiators

Na na na na.....

Over on the other side of the mountain
There is that fountain, I've been searching for
Searching for so long, so long
That's where righteousness will always flow
Togetherness will ever grow

So we no want no pickpocket over there
Say you can't run no rocket over there, oh no..

An' say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain
Say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain

I an I shall be like sounding brass and tinkling cymbals
With gifts of mysteries to remove mountains et cetera et cetera
Music, flowers and children will be there
That's where ev'ryone will get their equal share

Say we nah want no warmongers over there
No gossiper, no traitor will be there

Say your hands and your heart got be clean
To reach the other side of the mountain.....

I an I shall be like sounding brass and tinkling cymbals
With gifts of mysteries to remove mountains et cetera et cetera
.....