Believers

The Go Set

At the first light if the sun they were waiting makers
of the movement when the flag takes the breeze.
The drums of an army they are beating
and the voices of the future sing of unity.

For many years the fires had been burning,
and the journey for a people is about to begin.
Louder and faster the beating, in the streets of the city,
and the ships on the sea.

A legacy is waiting here, but footprints wash away with time.
A new breed is burning with anger, to start a revolution,
for there's something to believe in.

All the way, thousands are marching.
From foreign shores to ballot scores and television screens.
All the way, thousands are calling.
All this for freedom and unity.

At the first light of the sun they were waiting
and the eyes of the west, they are watching the scenes.
Louder and faster the beating the victors are writing a new his
tory.

All the way, thousands are marching.
From foreign shores to ballot scores and television screens.
All the way, thousands are calling.
All this for freedom and unity.

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