



GET UP SOON



Intro :

If a vice is life, then your purpose is sacrifice/
When you got a mayday on your flight/ you SOS it, so its ear to sight/
Sons of Sound - K Rich

1ère partie :

Get up, get up soon
Aimin for the moon, no fucks, with no sights/
A dream, is a dream, till i construct to ignite/
Till i burn a beam, no fucks is my right/
Learn a scheme, but gimmicks, are 15 minutes, ya finished/
I need a clean, lean, workin machine, im with it, so im in it,
Light shines bright no diminish/

Get up to get up soon, i'm aimin' for the moon
If a dream is hope, then hope is my dream/
Infinite I intertwine, be heavy holdin, steady the seams/

Pont :

Life aint always what it seems/
If a vice is life, then your purpose is sacrifice/
What's a sacrifice without having a life to live,
So bear life, so a younger you can be your dream tonight/
Be your hope, to open your scope, whatever floats that hole in your boat/
Get up to get up soon, we aimin' for the moon/
Food for thought, so life we consume/

You brought,so pack it tight for the room/
So we can all be up, like high noon/
Get up to get up soon, we aimin for the moon/
Food for thought, so life we consume/
You brought,so pack it tight for the room/
So we can all be up, like high noon/

Partie finale :

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