

Move On, by Mistahi Corkill

Verse 1

Fire it burns in your soul, Fire it lights up your heart,
You oppressed all over the world, Something is calling move on,

Chorus 1

Here and now in your own land, Here and now justice to demand,
The fire, the water, the burning desire, For a world that meets the needs and rights of all – stand tall,

Verse 2

This old world has to go, Like the kings who hoarded the gold,
It's the few who rule over the whole, It's the whole to rule over the new,

Chorus 2

Verse 3

Love it fills up your soul, Love it lifts up your heart,
Not of one, of a few - but for all, This Humanity breaking down walls,

Chorus 3

Here and now in your own land, Here and now justice to demand,
The fire, the water, the burning desire, For a world that meets the needs and rights of all – move on