

## The Cross Movement

### "Rise"

Visit "[Rise](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus]

We all wanna rise  
We surely wanna fly  
Y'all know we wanna try to live it up until we die  
You know we gon' expire  
But before it is ya time  
You got a clue about what you gon' do with this part of  
ya life

[Verse One]

Father forgive me I'm a sinner  
And I need you at the center of my heart  
Cause that's where it all starts and I remember  
When I entered your presence  
You opened arms and loved me tender  
Told me to observe your word so I could learn  
surrender  
Without surrender it's the cold shoulder like it's winter  
Cause your Son was stabbed, dragged, beaten,  
battered and injured  
Before we were believers He was striped like a zebra  
So we could rise like a fever  
Instead of die in a heater  
So for Him I get deeper  
Cause life is grim like the reaper  
The sin price will not get cheaper  
And death he strikes like a cheetah  
So you better believe a brother that tells you it's either  
Light with the sinner seeker or night with them dimmer  
creatures  
It's time

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Misses and Mistrs this Life will trick ya  
It'll pretzel twist ya  
Have you thinkin' that you are when you're not  
I bring the Scriptures  
What better way to get you focused in on the picture  
Than to contrast and ask which life you think is the

richer?  
There's a dude who's about his paper  
Some straight, some out of capers  
Stay out his way cause he's tryin' to get back to Jamaica  
When asked about his dirty dealings he called me  
"hater"  
I said, "Look brother I hate the game, son I don't hate  
the playa"  
He said, "I don't bother nobody, so me and god we just  
probably need to have a chat  
How can he beef? I like to party"  
Another example of one who's had ample shine  
But only has samples of life in his mind It's time

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

There's another dude  
This brother is never rude  
His jokes are never shrewd  
His comments never lewd  
And this dude grinds on a 3 to 11 sometimes 7 days a  
week  
And speaks of how it's gon' be up in heaven  
He's not a goody two shoes  
A bible based truth dude  
Lives to be a light  
Who do you think this dude is glued to?  
No sex before marriage - no kiss, no baby, no carriage  
No if, no maybe, won't happen  
One day his lady gets carats  
He understands the way relationship is supposed to  
happen  
So I ask him, "Why not chase the silver, gold or  
platinum?"  
Maybe back then but now it's new reaction  
New walk, new talk, new mind and you'll find new time

[Chorus]

Visit [The Cross Movement](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.