

Sonya Kitchell "Borderline"

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Too much infiltration
Not enough information
Everybody wants salvation
From their, their own damnation

All this fabrication
Safe and sound in isolation
So we don't feel no obligation
To rise up, oh, rise up generation

It is getting harder and harder
Don't you care 'bout your sons and your daughters?

Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
We can't stand waiting at the borderline
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Oh, now is the time

Too much trepidation
At the thought of the situation
But it's a necessary realization
The world's on fire, no time for hesitation

Don't you know that there is always a limit
We are pushing hard, Lord, knows we have hit it

Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
We can't stand waiting at the borderline
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Oh, now is the time

Now is the time, time, oh the time, time, oh

Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
We can't stand waiting at the borderline
Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
Oh, now is the time

Oh, come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
We can't stand waiting at the borderline

