Fire burning from the outside to the inside out. There's a feeling, leading, pleading. Follow where it goes, Excess baggage falling, crawling. Throw it all away.

My redemption actual, factual.

Happening today.

I, I, I believe,
That the fire is here today.
I, I, I believe,
Now the smoke in my eyes,
Has blown away. (That the fire is here to stay)

Diggin' deeper there's a well, The years have tried to hide. Blood red freedom in my veins, Get ready for the ride.

Tide is turning, yearning, burning, Urging us to go. Freedom people moving, grooving, Never turning back.

Feel it, feel it coming on.

Have some fear, 'cause the heat is on.

Watch it coming from the sky,

He's riding in on his chariot of fire.

Feel it, feel it don't give up.

We're holding up this burning cup.

Hear it, hear it shake the ground,

The freedom people make their sound.