Get Up

Barcelona

Five days after black and red collide
The motion sickness past, I?ll be the first to stand
Behind that weathered door, I thought it would be safest
My head is dizzy now, I thought we?d overcome
We might not make it home tonight
Crawling on the ash, she?s pitiful
She's lost her sense of light, she has to hold my hand
Had I known we might be two kids without their jackets
My fear would come alive, I wouldn?t love her now
She might not make it home tonight
Get up, get up, get up
I need you, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up

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