The Deepest Well

Yellowcard

I see the barricades ahead
Roll my sleeves up, lift my head
I hear you well, what can't be done
You are many, I am one
And what becomes, it's hard to tell
Like looking down the deepest well
But I will take a torch with me
And light the way for you to seeDo you understand, what it's for?
This dirt is on my hands, blood on yoursI was crawling up the walls for so long
You were pulling me down, pulling me
I was trying not to fall for so long
Now I'm gonna get out, gonna get out (Out, out, out, out, out)Compliments like falling rocks
Are ticking bombs with faulty clocks
And I will not be fooled again
I took my means and found my end
Took all the days from then to now
The steps I climbed to show you how
Small the world would seem to be
When you forget what you believedDo you understand, what it's for?
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Now I'm gonna get out
I was trying not to fall for so long
Now I'm gonna get out, gonna get out (Out, out, out, out, out)

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