

# Up From Below

## Edward Sharpe And The Magnetic Zeros

Now I was only five  
When my dad told me I'd die  
I cried as he said, "Son  
There ain't nothing to be done" Now all the fists I thrown  
Just trying to prove him wrong  
After all the blood I've spilled  
Just trying to get killed Yes, I've already suffered  
I want you to know  
That I'm riding on hell's hot flames  
Coming up from below Now her old wind and rain  
Blowing out my window panes  
Drugs, drugs, drug me down  
Oh, killing light, killing sound But I've already suffered  
I want you to know  
That I'm riding on hell's hot flames  
Coming up from below Yes, I've already suffered  
I want you to know  
That I'm riding on hell's hot flames  
Coming up from below Far from below  
How high can we go? [Incomprehensible], find some home  
Out of darkness and out of the snow  
Just let it go Go, go, go, go, yeah  
Go, go, go, go, yeah  
Go, go, go, go, yeah  
Go, go, go, go in peace Hey, help this man  
I just wanna say  
I just wanna say on and on again  
On and on again Listen  
When I say lean on me  
That's right  
When I say lean on me  
I mean it To all that love I've lost  
Hey, just trying to play boss  
To all those friends I hurt  
Oh, I treated 'em like dirt And all those words I spewed  
Nothing sacred, nothing true  
To all these ghosts I've turned and  
Well, I'm ready now to burn 'Cause I've already suffered  
I want you to know

That I'm riding on hell's hot flames  
Coming up from below Yes, I've already suffered  
I want you to know  
That I'm riding on hell's hot flames  
Coming up from below Now far from below  
How high can we go?

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