Up From The Ground

Sweatshop Union

Up from the ground, up from the cold.
I've been here before, I know how this goes.
I thought it was good, I thought it was right.
But hope turns to fear, when there's absence of light.
Yeah, hope turns to fear in the dead still of night.

ooh ooh ooh ooh.
ooh ooh ooh ooh.

Just when the sun came out from the clouds.
Just when I had it all figured out.
I met a strong fist, it's called gravity.
Right, left, blind side, and I'm down on my knees.
Right, left, blind side, left me weak and empty.

ooh ooh ooh ooh.
ooh ooh ooh ooh.
ooh ooh ooh ooh.
ooh ooh ooh ooh.

This is the call, but I have no choice.
This is the call, but I have no choice.
This is the call, and I have no choice.

Lyrics submitted by Cameron Adkins.

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