

# Get Up

## Barcelona

Five days after black and red collide  
The motion sickness past, Ill be the first to stand  
Behind that weathered door, I thought it would be safest  
My head is dizzy now, I thought wed overcome  
We might not make it home tonightCrawling on the ash, shes 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 wouldnt love her now  
She might not make it home tonightGet 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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