

Up From Below

Edward Sharpe & 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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