

Raise the Dead

Mariachi El Bronx

Go on and pull yourself up
We climb, we climb, we climb, we climb
Down there they get you, down there
Again and again, forever and ever
Go on and give it a tug
Go on, pull up, I know it's tough
But down there it's deeper than deep
That hole is so steep and things are heavier
Hear it now, the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead, oh, oh
The dark is plaguing our hearts
Pumping through us and collected in our deepest parts
Down there it's dripping like tar
And it's stuck to your arms and it's sticking to you too long
The time is higher than high
Something lurking in your shadow that keeps trying to hide
Oh no, we want it alive
To get out, to get out, to get out of your insides
Hear it now the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead, oh, oh
All our friends have met their ends
And followed demons tonight
Go on and pull yourself up, up, up
Go on, pull up, I know it's tough
But down there they get you, down there
Again and again, forever and ever
Hear it now, the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead, oh, oh
We're all together now
We're all together now