

## Art Of Dying

### "Opus"

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Up There - Satan

Sometimes I think  
When I look up real high  
That's there's such a big world up there  
I'd like to give it a try

But then I sink  
Cause it's here I'm supposed to stay  
But I get so lonely down here  
Tell me why's it have to be that way?

Up there, there is so much room  
Where babies burp and flowers bloom  
Everyone dreams I can dream too  
Up there  
Up where the skies are ocean blue  
I could be safe and live without a care  
Up there

They say I don't belong  
I must stay below alone  
Because of my beliefs  
I'm supposed to stay when evil is sown.  
But what is evil anyway?  
Is there reason to the rhyme  
Without evil there could be no good  
So it must be good to be evil sometimes

Up there, there is so much room  
Where baby's burp and flowers bloom  
Everyone dreams I can dream too  
Up there  
Up where the skys are ocean blue  
I could be safe and live without a care  
Live without a care  
If only I could live up there  
Oh I wanna live yeah  
I wanna live up there  
Oh baby  
Oh

I want to live up there

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