

## Barcelona

# "Get Up, Get Up, Get Up"

Visit "[Get Up, Get Up, Get Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Five days after black and red collide.  
The motion sickness past, Iâ€™ll be the first to stand.  
Behind that weathered door, I thought it would be  
safest.  
My head is dizzy now, I thought weâ€™d overcome.  
We might not make it home tonight.

Crawling on the ash, sheâ€™s pitiful.

She's lost her sense of light, she has to hold my hand.  
And I know we might be two kids without their jackets  
My fear would come alive; I wouldnt know her now  
She might not make it home tonight.

Get up (x4)  
I need to  
Get up (x8)

Visit [Barcelona](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.