

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

"Up From Below"

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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
Only trying to prove him wrong
But after all the blood I spilled
Only trying to get killed

And 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
And blowing out my window panes
And all the drugs, they drive 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
And all those friends I hurt
Well, 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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