

Up from Below

Edward Sharpe & The Magnetic Zeros

I was only five when my dad told me I'd die
I cried as he said son, was nothing could be done
No all the fists I thrown just tryin to prove him wrong
After all the blood I spilled just tryin to get killed

Cuz I've already suffered I want you to know God
I'm ridin on hell's hot flames comin up from below

Herowind and rain blowing out my window pain
Drugs drugs drug me down killin light killin sound

But now I've already suffered I want you to know God
Im ridin on Hell's hot flames comin up from below
Yes I've already suffered I want you to know God
I'm riding on Heaven's flames coming up from below

Far from below