

# Raise the Dead

Phantom Planet

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 its tough  
But down there its 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!

The dark is plaguing our hearts  
Pumping through us and collecting in our deepest parts  
Well down there its dripping like tar  
And its stuck to your arms  
And its 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  
Trick it out, trick it out, trick it 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!

And all our friends  
Have met their ends  
And father demons tonight

Go on and pull yourself up, up, up  
Go on, pull up, I know its 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, tonight  
We raise the dead!

We're all together now  
We're all together now