

## Deadly Bells

The Milk Carton Kids

Up above you'll only see the sky  
An ocean of grey in the air  
Nothing to bother you there  
No one to raise any hell  
No more farewells  
Under the deadly bells

Down below hanging on for life  
The echoes of red goodbyes  
Sing on the wind in your eyes  
Begging the river to tell  
Watch as she swells  
Under the deadly bells

Deep inside you'll only see her smile  
Waiting alone all this time  
Trembling there on the vine  
Without a warning she fell  
Raising her hell  
Under the deadly bells