

Rise Up Lights

The Used

I dream the same thing over again
The flames of afterlife
Arms folded as I bow my head
Below the face in the sky
My imagination, bodies back from the dead
I dream the same thing over again

You're razorblades, your razorblades
All apologies
Your razorblades

Thumbs up if you didn't
Can I get a witness
I need every last detail
It helps with forgiveness
My salvation was a negative creep
He was an alien
I dream the same thing over again

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All apologies
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