

The Bravery, Above And Below

Sometimes I feel like I wanna leave this place for good.
Under the ground, I'll live down there without a sound.
And never hear these hissing voices, all the same.
I'll disappear 'cause living makes me feel ashamed.

I must believe there's more above us and below.
I must believe, stranded with this bitch called hope.
It keeps me here when all I wanna do is go.
It keeps me here when all I wanna do is disappear.

If this is it, all we have and ever will,
If this is it, time is running out and standing still,
I'll leave today 'cause there's nothing left to keep me here.
I'll fade away, I'll turn my back and disappear.

The city moans, lunges up right from the ground.
The seething earth, opens up and spits us out.
This vicious child, nature never wanted us.
This vicious child, a cancer burning black into its heart.

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