

The Upper World

Chains and shackles held my head
Looking straight can't move my legs
See the shadows across the wall
Hear the echo across the hall
This dimly lit flame somehow captivates me

sound Iron clang from down below
desperate for something I know
my knees hit the ground, the sense was not found
then it came flooding through my ears

come on my friend, you've got your options
spend your days in a manmade coffin
saying, you've got it good
you'll bruise, you'll cry, and oh you'll bleed
black and blue and burgundy
it's worth it, even though, it hurts

I found reflections, started small
My eyes could not take fire's draw
Fighting through adjustments burn
Fight the urge to return
Memories of family imprisoned at home

I took the safe way once before
Left me lifeless, dry, and bored
But rich in what ifs, saying no
In the comforts of my tomb

Saying yes I've seen the light
I broke my nose and I got lice
Every risky turn I made
Seems so good for goodness sake
I never thought I'd miss it this much

come on my friend, you've got your options
spend your days in a manmade coffin
saying, you've got it good
you'll bruise, you'll cry, and oh you'll bleed
black and blue and burgundy
it's worth it, even though, it hurts

come on now fix your tattered shirt
and don't you dare forget your dirt
tonight, were going home my friends
take what you've learned and what you've seen
bring it back home to your family
be brave, I know, it hurts

come on now fix your tattered shirt
and don't you dare forget your dirt
tonight, were going home my friends
take what you've learned and what you've seen
bring it back home to your family
be brave, I know, it hurts