

Ready Or Not

Go Radio

I must assume you're looking at me
Cause I know some things that we need to know about here
And we pretend that we both got wings
And both of us sing
So we'll sing til we fly out of here

Oh and maybe then we'll come back down
Oh and maybe then we'll come back down

Can we believe in things we can't see?
Without them we seem to disappear like we evaporate
And when we leave untraceable seams
That tear and we bleed, we need a martyr that won't hesitate

Oh and maybe then we'll come back down
Oh and maybe then we'll come back down

And I was hoping things were better
Something we could write in letters, singing
This is where we are, here and counting scars
The fight for something greater left us dead or barely breathing, singing
This is where we are, cut out for shooting stars

And I miss the way we lived in our dreams
When trust had meaning
When we were young and we were proud of this
When we defined ourselves by our screams
Cause life by no means seemed to give us both the best of it

But I guess maybe we can come back down
Whoa but maybe we can come back down

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Ready or not, yeah
Whoa, yeah ready or not, oh whoa
Ready or not