

Getting Even

Guster

She leans closer to me, I give her warning of higher calling.

Must go over with me.

We're not happy in the place we are.

chorus

Get up, the count down will begin.

Get up, towards devotion.

Get up, leave everything with them.

Get up, cause you wont need anything

We'll be shielded up above

and the screams will not reach us.

The fear will be undone

on the path of chosen ones.

Getting even.

They havent heard a word we've said.

They make mistakes,

they doubt his calling

to taste revenge will be so sweet

when we have left them this place.

And as we leave our sacrafice one final step outside.

No longer feel these things around

soon we'll be happy in the place we are

chorus.