

Rope on Fire

Morphine

Hand over hand up the lifeline
Luckily the knots stay tight
Silhouettes of the two of us climbing
Climbing up a rope on fire, climbing up a rope on fire

Trapped in a room in a fortress
Running outta air to breathe
Only seconds to go and we'll break free
I didn't think that we would reach

Only the two of us can disconnect the bomb
And save ourselves before the oxygen is gone
I'll call for backup, you start to scream
It's not the first time we've been in this dream

She ripped the wings right off my back
She whispered deep, "Keep it on the track"
She said, "You're no angel, no angel anymore"

All the wheels are coming loose, close-
up shot of a burning fuse
The sky is filled with question marks, will the chains come apart?
These few seconds that I've left to go, flames and chaos down below
And the earth opens wide, got to climb a rope on fire

Look at the clock, look at the clock
Make it to the car but the car won't start
Me try to move the car but there's no more time
We'll have to climb a rope on fire

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Then save ourselves before the oxygen is gone
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