

Raise the Dead

Phantom Planet

Go on and pull yourself up
We climb, we climb, we climb, we climb
Down there they get you, down there
Again and again, forever and ever

Go on and give it a tug
Go on, pull up, I know its tough
But down there its deeper than deep
That hole is so steep
And things are heavier

Hear it now, the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead!

The dark is plaguing our hearts
Pumping through us and collecting in our deepest parts
Well down there its dripping like tar
And its stuck to your arms
And its sticking to you too long

The time is higher than high
Something lurking in your shadow that keeps trying to hide
Oh no, we want it alive
Trick it out, trick it out, trick it out
Of your insides

Hear it now, the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead!

And all our friends
Have met their ends
And father demons tonight

Go on and pull yourself up, up, up
Go on, pull up, I know its tough
But down there they get you, down there
Again and again, forever and ever

Hear it now, the night is calling us
Wave your hands and summon the spirits up
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight
Tonight, tonight, tonight
We raise the dead!

We're all together now
We're all together now