

## Heaven, Hell and Purgatory

Silverstein

I never know where I stand  
Which level I belong  
There's history here, it dies with me, the show won't go on  
I always find my way back  
Red to green and in between, my reputation feeds me  
I still remember my first time with Armor in Hell  
But somehow I planned my escape to Heaven

I know everything I've done has lead me here  
But I'm not scared to go  
Lift up everything I own and I'll climb up

Like a fake we're the actors dishonoring the stage  
But we won't hide our faces  
This masquerade remains to be seen  
So if we die out before we are through, did we really believe?

I know everything I've done has lead me here  
But I'm not scared to go  
Lift up everything I own and I'll climb up

As I pondered in silence, motionless in the Georgian heat  
I realized nothing would ever be the same  
And at that moment I knew I could never replicate that feeling  
Without destroying something I loved

Wisdom, justice, moderation  
Slow down, when you're trying to speak the words don't come clearly  
The letters spelling out, the spirits spilling out their guts  
Open the doors and show us who we are

I know everything I've done has lead me here  
But I'm not scared to go  
Lift up everything I own and I'll climb up