

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

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But I'm not scared to go
Lift up everything I own and I'll climb up