

# Higher

## The Naked and Famous

Higher, high-

Like we understood  
Made with adrenaline  
Seeping out through the skin  
Like only lovers could  
Here's where we begin  
Time is the medicine  
To heal these needs  
That only raise our voices  
Higher, higher  
Tonight we raise the dead  
Tonight we bury this in fire, fire  
Under the shape of years  
And the weight that brought us here

But we can separate  
To form these hearts in stone  
Rewrite this pain we own  
Caught here in the wake  
Nothing but genuine  
Built on a skeleton  
Of fractured parts  
That only raise our voices

Higher, higher  
Tonight we raise the dead  
Tonight we bury this in fire, fire  
Under the shape of years  
And the weight that brought us here

Better believe the sea of changes  
And put these battered bones to rest  
Nothing invisible or nameless  
Leave no reason to confess

Higher, higher  
Tonight we raise the dead  
Tonight we bury this in fire, fire  
Under the shape of years  
And the weight...  
Higher, higher (Higher, higher, higher)  
Tonight we raise the dead  
Tonight we bury this in fire, fire  
Under the shape of years  
And the weight that brought us here

Better believe the sea of changes  
And put these battered bones to rest  
Nothing invisible or nameless  
Leave no reason to confess  
And raise our voices  
Higher, higher