

Terrible Things

The Ready Set

Far side
Wishing on electric skies
She wants to catch fire
Just to find a little light

And this deep dark black is deafening
And feeling heavy now, getting heavy now

But I won't let you fall
I'll lift up the weight of the world
From you if it helps with the hurt
These terrible things
Feed off of every dream

But when it's said and done
I'll be there to build you back up
I'll watch you rise so far above
The terrible things
Feeding off every dream
But I won't let you fall

Far side, wishing
Wishing on these electric skies
When the cross you bear
Is bigger than your body
It's hard to tread lightly

And this deep dark black is deafening
And feeling heavy now, getting heavy now

But I won't let you fall
I'll lift up the weight of the world
From you if it helps with the hurt
These terrible things
Feed off of every dream

But when it's said and done
I'll be there to build you back up
I'll watch you rise so far above
The terrible things
Feeding off every dream
But I won't let you fall

And I won't let you fall

[x2]
And you can keep my right there
Right there
And you can keep me right there
Ready for the weight of your world

And you can keep me