

Let's get out of here.
Walking outside and everything is feeling right.
Sounding like a hymn that cuts in your soul like a lifetime flashing by your brand new eyes.
It's the first time in so long that you see, that you see you in the mirror...

We're gonna make it out.
I won't forget this place.
I won't forget you.
Let the revival rattle me and open my eyes. Open my eyes...
It's so good...

It's been a bombs and guns and fire kind of season and oh I need a reason for all of my bleeding tonight.
I'm gonna break it out. I'm gonna make a scene if I don't write .
The electric light we are tonight.

We're gonna make it out.
I won't forget this place.
I won't forget you.
Let the revival rattle me and open my eyes. Open my eyes...
It's so good...

You're gonna make it out.
You're gonna make it out of here.
Let the revival rattle me and open my eyes. Open my eyes...
It's so good...

I won't forget this place.