

## Rise Above

Davey Suicide

Get your fists up, get your fists up  
Front to the back all get your fists up

I'm sick, so sick of your shit  
I'm sick, so sick of your shit

Face to face I'm staring at the devil  
There's a price to pay, noones getting down easy  
It is safe to say when the odds are against me  
I will break any motherfucker in my way

RISE ABOVE  
You'll never get to me  
High ABOVE  
Above the ash and flame  
RISE ABOVE

I'm sick, so sick of your shit  
I'm sick, so sick of your shit

Taste the blade, get ready for another  
It comes our way, in a foe or a brother  
Welcome the hate, from the match I've learned  
Don't jump in the fire not expecting to burn

RISE ABOVE  
You'll never get to me  
High ABOVE  
Above the ash and flame  
RISE ABOVE

You'll never get to me...