

## Ready Or Not

Go Radio

I must assume you're looking at me  
Cause I know some things that we need to know about here  
And we pretend that we both got wings  
And both of us sing  
So we'll sing til we fly out of here

Oh and maybe then we'll come back down  
Oh and maybe then we'll come back down

Can we believe in things we can't see?  
Without them we seem to disappear like we evaporate  
And when we leave untraceable seams  
That tear and we bleed, we need a martyr that won't hesitate

Oh and maybe then we'll come back down  
Oh and maybe then we'll come back down

And I was hoping things were better  
Something we could write in letters, singing  
This is where we are, here and counting scars  
The fight for something greater left us dead or barely breathing, singing  
This is where we are, cut out for shooting stars

And I miss the way we lived in our dreams  
When trust had meaning  
When we were young and we were proud of this  
When we defined ourselves by our screams  
Cause life by no means seemed to give us both the best of it

But I guess maybe we can come back down  
Whoa but maybe we can come back down

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Ready or not, yeah  
Whoa, yeah ready or not, oh whoa  
Ready or not