

## Together in Pieces

### Hell Is For Heroes

Waking up to the sound of the sirens  
Calling us to repent and repay  
Gather up all the pieces together  
Wonder if I will see you again

And I fall like a corpse  
Waiting for resurrection  
I don't know my reflection  
He must be a foreign agent

And you fall on your knees  
And you fall like an angel  
The devil's offer of redemption  
This must be the promised land

There's a light at the end of the tunnel  
I am light, drifting out on the wind  
Play your cards right and you'll be a winner  
Riding high and ready to fall

And I fall like a corpse  
Waiting for resurrection  
I don't know my reflection  
He must be a foreign agent

And you fall on your knees  
And you fall like an angel  
The devil's offer of redemption  
This must be the promised land  
This must be the promised land

I don't need your hand out  
I don't need your hand  
I only need your soul  
I only need your soul  
I only need your soul  
I only need your soul  
(We'll keep the light on)  
I only need your soul  
(We'll keep the light on)  
I only need your soul  
(We'll keep the light on)  
I only need your soul  
(We'll keep the light on)