

## Get Up

### Murder by Death

Get up out of your bed  
The dawn is at your door  
Phone is silent battery dead  
They don't come around no more

It's a bitter truth that's sinking in  
When you're fighting the devils they'll do anything to win  
The scales are tipped with poison

Fill your pockets up with hope  
So much that they choke  
My tongue is scarred from biting down  
But now I'm gonna talk 'em into the ground

What if I don't wanna fight no more  
But they don't know what's right no more  
And the wolves are howlin' at the door

You're livin' alone  
An army of one  
Got nothin' to do  
'Cause you already won  
Always angry  
Always crossin' the line  
You don't understand  
You never put in the time

Doomed from the start we're just born to die  
Like an annual in the spring I'm ridin' high  
But by the end of the season I'm a canary in the mine

Get up out of your bed  
The dawn is at your door  
Just get up out of your bed  
Can't sit on your hands no more