

Higher Power

Scott Stapp

Forty feet down falling head first off the edge
Without an angel
Waking up to the sound of the living dead
Alone with the devil

Life had forsaken me
Left me alone to bleed
I was ready to meet my maker
The day I died was the day I came back to life

Now I'm alive
I walked through fire
I survived
I'm burning brighter
Standing on top of the world
I ain't coming down
I'm alive
I've become the fire
Rising high
I'm burning brighter
The day I climbed out through my darkest hour
I found my higher power

Crawling through hell hear the demons screaming in my head
Where is your God now?
Pulling out nails from the coffin they call my bed
Digging my grave out

Life had forsaken me
Left me alone to bleed
I was ready to meet my maker

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It was the death of me
That made heaven speak
Heard the angels calling out my name
It was a eulogy
For the part of me
That will never, ever be the same
It took a fall to rise
To open blinded eyes
The day I died was the day I came back to life

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