

Deadly Bells

The Milk Carton Kids

Up above you'll only see the sky
An ocean of grey in the air
Nothing to bother you there
No one to raise any hell
No more farewells
Under the deadly bells

Down below hanging on for life
The echoes of red goodbyes
Sing on the wind in your eyes
Begging the river to tell
Watch as she swells
Under the deadly bells

Deep inside you'll only see her smile
Waiting alone all this time
Trembling there on the vine
Without a warning she fell
Raising her hell
Under the deadly bells