

# Terrible Things

## The Ready Set

Far side  
Wishing on electric skies  
She wants to catch fire  
Just to find a little light

And this deep dark black is deafening  
And feeling heavy now, getting heavy now

But I won't let you fall  
I'll lift up the weight of the world  
From you if it helps with the hurt  
These terrible things  
Feed off of every dream

But when it's said and done  
I'll be there to build you back up  
I'll watch you rise so far above  
The terrible things  
Feeding off every dream  
But I won't let you fall

Far side, wishing  
Wishing on these electric skies  
When the cross you bear  
Is bigger than your body  
It's hard to tread lightly

And this deep dark black is deafening  
And feeling heavy now, getting heavy now

But I won't let you fall  
I'll lift up the weight of the world  
From you if it helps with the hurt  
These terrible things  
Feed off of every dream

But when it's said and done  
I'll be there to build you back up  
I'll watch you rise so far above  
The terrible things  
Feeding off every dream  
But I won't let you fall

And I won't let you fall

[x2]  
And you can keep my right there  
Right there  
And you can keep me right there  
Ready for the weight of your world

And you can keep me