The Killers, Confessions Of A King

When I offer you survival, You say it's hard enough to live. It's not so bad, it's not so bad How do you know that you're right? I awoke on the roadside. In the land of the free ride, And I can't pull it any longer, The sun is beating down my neck So I ran with the devil Left a trail of excuses, Like a stone on the water, The elements decide my fate, Watch it go... (bling) When I offer you survival, You say it's hard enough to live, Don't tell me that it's over, Stand up! Poor and tired but More than this. How do you know that you're right? If you're not nervous anymore, It's not so bad, it's not so bad I feel my vision slipping in and out of focus, But I'm pushing on for that horizon, I'm pushing on, Now I've got that blowing wind against my face So you sling rocks at the rip tide, Am I wrong or am I right? I hit the bottom with a "huh!" Quite strange, I get my glory in the desert rain, Watch it go... (I offer you survival!) When I offer you survival, You say it's hard enough to live, And I'll tell you when it's over, Shut up! Poor and tired but More than this. How do you know that you're right? If you're not nervous anymore, It's not so bad, it's not so bad... Higher and higher, We're gonna take it, Down to the wire, We're gonna make it, Out of the fire, Higher and higher Higher and higher, We're gonna take it, Down to the wire, We're gonna make it, Out of the fire, Higher and higher Higher and higher, We're gonna take it, Down to the wire, We're gonna make it out, Whoa-oh-oh Higher and higher... It ain't hard to hold, When it shines like gold,

You'll remember me.