

***The Battle at Garden's Gate***

**Publishing Info/Lyrics**

**Greta Van Fleet is:**

Joshua Kiszka: Vocals

Jacob Kiszka: Guitar

Samuel Kiszka: Bass & Keys

Daniel Wagner: Drums

**Produced by Greg Kurstin**

Mixed by Mark “Spike” Stent at The Mixsuite LA, assisted by Matt Wolach.

Engineered by Alex Pasco, Julian Burg & Greg Kurstin

Assistant Engineers: Brian Rajaratnam, Matt Tuggle, Peter Luretig

Recorded at Henson Recording Studios, Los Angeles, CA and No Expectations Studios, Hollywood, CA

Backing Vocals by Joshua Kiszka, Jacob Kiszka, Samuel Kiszka, Daniel Wagner

All instruments were played by Greta Van Fleet with the exception of:

Strings on "Broken Bell," "Heat Above," "Light My Love," "Stardust Chords," "The Weight of Dreams"

String players:

Songa Lee - violin

Charlie Bisharat - violin

Alma Fernandez - viola

Jacob Braun - cello

Record label: Lava/Republic Records

All songs written by Joshua Kiszka, Jacob Kiszka, Samuel Kiszka, Daniel Wagner with the exception of:

"Stardust Chords" and "Light My Love." written by Joshua Kiszka, Jacob Kiszka, Samuel Kiszka, Daniel Wagner, Greg Kurstin

Published by Warner Chappell (BMI) (GVF)

Kurstin Music / EMI April Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

**LYRICS**

**Heat Above**

Sorrows of the earth

May our tears of rain wash down to bathe you

This is what life is worth

When the fires still burn and rage all around

Can you hear that dreadful sound

Fire still burning on the ground

Follow the fearsome sound

As they march to battle, hear the drums pound

We do not fight for war

But to save the lives of those who do so

Can you hear that dreadful sound

Fire still burning on the ground

Can you feel my love

Rising with the heat above

Life’s the story of

Ascending to the stars as one

Marching across the land

Is a peaceful army joining the band

Walking hand in hand

To an anthem loudly sung where they stand

Can you hear that dreadful sound

Fire still burning on the ground

Can you feel my love

Rising with the heat above

Life’s the story of

Ascending to the stars as one

**My Way, Soon**

I’ve seen many people

There are so many people

Some are much younger people

And some are so old

I’ve seen many places

There are so many places

And where are the people going

Will they choose the road

I’ve packed my bags and I’ve got my freedom

I’ve sacked the rules so I don’t have to heed them

I’ll bet on a chance if I’ve just got one

I’ll throw out the plans and live with no burden

I have but a lifetime

Seems so long but it flies by

And in the moments passing

I’ll bear no load

I have yet to wander

Many miles far yonder

And with so much left to ponder

I choose the road

I’ve packed my bags and I’ve got my freedom

I’ve sacked the rules so I don’t have to heed them

I’ll bet on a chance if I’ve just got one

I’ll throw out the plans and live with no burden

I’ve packed my bags and I’ve got my freedom

I’ve sacked the rules so I don’t have to heed them

I’ll bet on a chance if I’ve just got one

I’ll throw out the plans and live with no burden

**Broken Bells**

I can see the faces through the broken glass

No longer pass

Looking at the sky I see the city lights

But no star fights

I never want to fall asleep

Within our dreams the weight we sew we reap

Though I believe the sun still shines and

I believe there comes a time

When out of silence we will sing

And even broken bells will ring

Not all the answers are the same

Yet we still play the game

Sweeping off the pavement with a parlor broom

Going nowhere soon

Between the cracks of sidewalk there’s a flower grown

Beyond the stone

I never want to fall asleep

Within our dreams the weight we sew we reap

Though I believe the sun still shines and

I believe there comes a time

When out of silence we will sing

And even broken bells will ring

Not all the answers are the same

Yet we still play the game

When out of silence we will sing

And even broken bells will ring

Not all the answers are the same

Yet we still play the game

**Built by Nations**

When a man must walk the devil’s road

Churning up the earth below

He is bound to brothers built by nations

With no pride to call his own

Whoa the trouble gets so loud

When all of hell tries to drag you down

Whoa the wounded warrior

On this battle ground

Who is he to think of his survival

When a man must kill his home

Standing naked in the breast of canyons

Where companions are alone

Whoa the trouble gets so loud

When all of hell tries to drag you down

Whoa the wounded warrior

On this battle ground

Whoa the trouble gets so loud

Gets so loud

Whoa the wounded warrior

Warrior

**Age of Machine**

Perfect child

Plugged in since the womb

Prophet of the dune

In this electric tomb

Man has man

An omnipresent force

Heading on a course

For interstellar shores

God machine

Malfunctioned as it grew

And the circuits blew

Falling down on you

Now your free

Unplug from the source

No more underscores

Open up the doors

Feeling

Oh god the feeling

We need some healing

We need some healing

God knows if you feel defeated

You have been cheated

You have retreated

Feeling

Oh god the feeling

We need some healing

We need some healing

God knows if you feel defeated

You have been cheated

You have retreated

**Tears of Rain**

Bathing in the light around us

Praying for the night to comfort thee

Dancing on the coals below us

Praying for the flood to set us free

And the planet is still turning

And the faces are still burning

And the mothers with their children search for the rain

Drifting through the plains before us

As it turns to dust before our eyes

Pleading for a god to pour us

Just a little bit of rain from an empty sky

And the planet is still turning

And the faces are still burning

And the mothers with their children search for the rain

Yeah

Who will bring the rain woah

Who will bring the rain hey

Who will bring the rain

No, no, no

Who will bring the rain woah

Who will bring it

Who will bring the rain

**Stardust Chords**

Roses in the bush

Cut down at the Garden’s Gate

It was too late

So much has fallen

Sound the broken bells

The priestess amongst us heeds

Bring in the seeds

A garden must grow

Whoa ha ho

It has been said

By the likes of the living and the dead

Make your bed

Even sinners go to drink the wine, break the bread

Whoa

Prisoners of the king

Are promised their freedom for

Planting a score

Of infantry vines

From the bowing earth

Uprises the weeds of war

Caving the floor

A renaissance born

Whoa ha ho

It has been said

By the likes of the living and the dead

Make your bed

Even sinners go to drink the wine, brake the bread

Whoa

Whoa it has been said

Yeah make up your bed

Whoa lay down your head

**Light My Love**

Can you light my love

Flames glowing bright as the sun

Deeper than oceans you run

Watch as our world has begun

Your mind is a stream of colors

Extending beyond our sky

A land of infinite wonders

A billion lightyears from hear now

Whoa light my love

Whoa light my love

I have seen pictures of time

The frames still in motion I find

A grand revolution outlined

Hate bound by fear will unwind

Your mind is a stream of colors

Extending beyond our sky

A land of infinite wonders

A billion lightyears from hear now

Whoa light my love

Whoa light my love

Whoa light my love

Whoa light my love

**Caravel**

Crash, against wave upon wave, whoa

To strange horizons ooooh

Heel, to the mist and the wind, yeah

You wake the movement ooooh

Whoa, as you can tell

This was the age of the Caravel

Whoa, as you can tell

These are the times you’ll remember well

Sail, to the end of the world, whoa

For death or glory ooooh

Bow, with your face to the sky, yeah

We are the movement ooooh

Whoa, as you can tell

This was the age of the Caravel

Whoa, as you can tell

These are the times you’ll remember well

**The Barbarians**

Children with their toys of war

Birthright of death with a fiery breath

Funeral of innocence

Painted up in red and dressed in lead

(Pre chorus)

Are we prisoners or renegades?

Well, I’ve done my time, whoa

Behold visions of burning skies

Alas, Babylon

Mothers of barbarians,

Were your young so spry when they left to die?

(Pre chorus)

Are we prisoners or renegades?

Well, I’ve done my time, whoa

Behold visions of burning skies

Alas, Babylon

(Bridge)

Are we prisoners or renegades?

Well, I’ve done my time, whoa

Behold visions of burning skies

Alas, Babylon

**Trip the Light Fantastic**

Enter the flow

Dharma divine

Interceding signs

Carbon dancing through time

Give me the truth

And I will sing on

My universal song

To ask the questions unknown

Is to respond

Whoa

Ram, Ram, Rama, Rama…

To comet across the blistering hue

Beyond the spaces of false and true

Away from a world we have riddled with scars

To be wholly free and amongst the stars

You are the land,

The sea, and the sky

The explanation why

We’re tied to all things as one

Rhythm of space

Expansion of soul

A force beyond control

Travelers in time searching for

The unknown

Ram, Ram, Rama, Rama…

To comet across the blistering hue

Beyond the spaces of false and true

Away from a world we have riddled with scars

To be wholly free and amongst the stars

Ah Sri Rama Jayam Ram, Ram, Rama, Rama…

Ah Sri Rama Jayam Ram, Ram, Rama, Rama…

Ah Sri Rama Jayam Ram, Ram, Rama, Rama…

To comet across the blistering hue

Beyond the spaces of false and true

Away from a world we have riddled with scars

To be wholly free and amongst the stars

**The Weight of Dreams**

All across the west we traveled wayward for

To find the weight of dreams in gold

Heaven sent us here to meet the hallowed shore

To claim the wealth that we had sold

Gold mines melting men in the sunshine

Spoiled wine tastes so sweet we have gone blind

Gold mines melting men in the sunshine

Spoiled wine tastes so sweet we have gone blind

We stole from her a cloak of studded majesty

The queen is dead we robbed her grave

You can still bath in the river but it ran dry

And all of us have turned away

Gold mines melting men in the sunshine

Spoiled wine tastes so sweet we have gone blind

Gold mines melting men in the sunshine

Spoiled wine tastes so sweet we have gone blind

Ah ah ah

Ah ah ah

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