

Daniel in the Den

Bastille

Moving along at a pace unknown to man.
Go, go, go, go, go, go.
Go, go, go, go, go. And you thought the lions were bad, well they tried to kill my brothers.
And for every king that died, oh, they would crown another.
And it's harder than you think, telling dreams from one another.
And you thought the lions were bad, well they tried to kill my brothers.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
Dreaming alone, at a pace you'll understand.
Go, go, go, go, go, go.
No, no, no, no, no.
And you thought the lions were bad, well they tried to kill my brothers.
And for every king that died, oh, they would crown another.
And it's harder than you think, telling dreams from one another. And you thought the lions were
bad, well they tried to kill my brothers.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you. And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
Oh, to see what it means to be free.
Of the shackles and the dreams, that you claim to see.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
They will come for you.
And felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
Felled in the night, by the ones you think you love.
Felled in the night, by the ones you think you love, love.
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