

Grip

Seeb & Bastille

As the nighttime bleeds into the day
Tomorrow spills across the sky
And the sun's a harsh reminder why
We are feeling barely human We don't know what's good for us
'Cause if we did, we might not do it
Who knows where our limits lie
We won't discover 'till we push it I should just walk away, walk away
But it grips me, grips me
But I should call it a day
And make my way, oh, it grips me
'Cause the devil's got my arms
(Cause the devil's got my arms)
And he pulls me back into the night
But I should just walk away, away
Oh, it grips me 'Cause the devil's got my arms
'Cause the devil's got my arms
And he pulls me back into the night We got drunk on this unholy wine
To deliver us from our own minds
The promise of a better time
'Till we're feeling barely human We don't know what's good for us
'Cause if we did, we might not do it
Who knows where our limits lie
We won't discover 'till we push it
'Cause the devil's got my arms
(Cause the devil's got my arms)
And he pulls me back into the night
But I should just walk away, away
Oh, it grips me 'Cause the devil's got my arms
And he pulls me back into the night
'Cause the devil's got my arms
And he pulls me back into the night I would rather forget
And wash my memory clean
Oh, I would rather forget
And wash my memory clean I would rather forget
(I would rather forget)
Wash my memory clean
(Wash my memory clean)
I would rather forget
(I would rather forget)
Wash my memory clean 'Cause the devil's got my arms
And he pulls me back into the night
The devil's got my arms 'Cause the devil's got my arms

And he pulls me back into the night
And he pulls me back into the night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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