

# 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 along 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

Oh

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.