

Send Them Off!

Bastille

I have demons running round in my head
And they feed on insecurities I have
Won't you lay your healing hands on my chest
Let your ritual clean
So close with your holy water
Tie me down as you read out the words

Set me free from my jealousy
Won't you exorcise my mind
Won't you exorcise my mind
Set me free from my jealousy
i want to be free from my jealousy
so exorcise my mind
won't you exorcise my mind

There's a moan, oh,
won't you liberate me
When I'm haunted by your ancient history
Close these green eyes and control them as I speak
Through my darkest of dreams

Through my darkest of dreams
hold me closer than anyone before

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I should be thinking of nothing else when I'm with you, you, with you
I should be thinking about nothing else when I'm with you, you, with you

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