

# Torn Apart (Bastille Vs. GRADES)

## Bastille & GRADES

I could only be myself  
With you around  
Oh oh oh  
With you around And now there's nothing left for me  
To think about  
Woah oh oh  
To think about And it hurts like Hell  
To be torn apart  
And it hurts like Hell  
To be thrown around  
We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart  
We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart You stepped with a heavy tread  
And left your mark  
Oh oh oh  
Your mark on me The space you used to fill is now  
A great black hole  
Oh uh oh  
You're out of sight but not out of my mind And it hurts like Hell  
To be torn apart  
And it hurts like Hell  
To be thrown around  
We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart  
We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart  
We were born to be together  
Torn apart  
Torn apart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>