

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

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