

Skulls

Bastille

I came here for sanctuary
Away from the winds and the sounds of the city
I came here to get some peace
Way down deep where the shadows are heavy I can't help but think of you
In these four walls my thoughts seem to wander
To some distant century
When everyone we know is six feet under When all of our friends are dead and just a memory
And we're side by side it's always been just you and me
For all to see When our lives are over and all that remains
Are our skulls and bones let's take it to the grave
And hold me in your arms, hold me in your arms
I'll be buried here with you
And I'll hold in these hands all that remains
I don't want to rest in peace
I'd rather be the ghost that annoys you
I hope you can make me laugh
Six feet down when we're bored of each other A match is our only light
It's day of the dead and I'm Indiana Jones here
These coins sit upon our eyes
Pool our funds and pay the boat together When all of our friends are dead and just a memory
We'll lie side by side it's always been just you and me
For all to see When our lives are over and all that remains
Are our skulls and bones let's take it to the grave
And hold me in your arms, hold me in your arms
I'll be buried here with you
And I'll hold in these hands all that remains
And now it's all before you
Hold me in your arms, hold me in your arms
And now it's all before you
Hold me in your arms, hold me in your arms When our lives are over and all that remains
Are our skulls and bones let's take it to the grave
And hold me in your arms, hold me in your arms
I'll be buried here with you
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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