

Pompeii

above around away before begin begin bringing changed
changed close close clouds darkness devices down eyes
eyes eyes eyes grey hills love nothing optimistic
optimistic tumbling walls were

Bastille

I was left to my own _____

Does it almost feel like

Many days fell _____ with nothing to show

You've been here _____?

And the _____ kept tumbling down

How am I gonna be an _____ about this?

In the city that we love

How am I gonna be an _____ about this?

Grey _____ roll over the hills

Oh where do we _____?

Bringing _____ from above

The rubble or our sins?

But if you close your _____

Oh where do we _____?

Does it almost feel like

The rubble or our sins?

Nothing _____ at all?

And if you close your _____

And the walls kept _____ down

Does it almost feel like

In the city that we love

You've been here before?

_____ clouds roll over the hills

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

_____ darkness from above

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

But if you close your _____

We _____ caught up and lost in all of our
vices

Does it almost feel like

In your pose as the dust settles _____ us

_____ changed at all?

And the walls kept tumbling _____

And if you close your _____

In the city that we _____

Does it almost feel like

Grey clouds roll over the _____

You've been here before?

Bringing darkness from _____

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

But if you _____ your eyes

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

Does it almost feel like

If you close your eyes

Nothing _____ at all?

Does it almost feel like

And if you _____ your eyes

Nothing changed at all?