

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 _____

Many days fell _____ with nothing to show

And the _____ kept tumbling down

In the city that we love

Grey _____ roll over the hills

Bringing _____ from above

But if you close your _____

Does it almost feel like

Nothing _____ at all?

And if you close your _____

Does it almost feel like

You've been here before?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

We _____ caught up and lost in all of our vices

In your pose as the dust settles _____ us

And the walls kept tumbling _____

In the city that we _____

Grey clouds roll over the _____

Bringing darkness from _____

But if you _____ your eyes

Does it almost feel like

Nothing _____ at all?

And if you _____ your eyes

Does it almost feel like

You've been here _____?

How am I gonna be an _____ about this?

How am I gonna be an _____ about this?

Oh where do we _____?

The rubble or our sins?

Oh where do we _____?

The rubble or our sins?

And the walls kept _____ down

In the city that we love

_____ clouds roll over the hills

_____ darkness from above

But if you close your _____

Does it almost feel like

_____ changed at all?

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If you close your eyes

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