

# Axe To Grind

Bastille

Long lost opinions, all the words you can't redeem  
Don't come round here and be a slave to old ideas  
Scream hallelujah if it's a thing that helps you breathe  
Your iron rule has often had me on my knees

You better sharpen up, you better sharpen up  
Cuz all you have is your axe to grind, grind, grind round here  
You better sharpen up, you better sharpen up  
Cuz all you have is your axe to grind, grind, grind round here

Breaking the silence like I'm bursting at the seams  
So many stifled thoughts and long forgotten dreams  
Scream hallelujah, I can almost taste reprieve  
Your iron rule has often had me on my knees

You better sharpen up, you better sharpen up  
Cuz all you have is your axe to grind, grind, grind round here  
You better sharpen up, you better sharpen up  
Cuz all you have is your axe to grind, grind, grind round here

Keep on talking to yourself cuz no one needs to hear the words  
you read love  
Keep on talking to yourself cuz you're gonna have to swing that  
axe round here  
Keep on talking to yourself cuz no one needs to hear the words  
you read love  
Keep on talking to yourself cuz you're gonna have to swing that  
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You better sharpen up, you better sharpen up  
Cuz all you have is your axe to grind, grind, grind round here  
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