

Diamonds & Waste

Bastille

Is it your name?
I held it up to the light and the rain
You're so real, I feel every grain
Of pleasure and pain

It is your presence?
It takes over the mountains and deserts
They're never lost in the summer
And it's 'cause you are the vital part

What a start

We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win
We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win

Is it your traits?
You know that anyone will bite the bait
'Cause they're all wanting more and more of the taste
Of your diamonds and waste

What a waste

We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win
We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win

And does it feel really good to know that you're understood
And does it feel really good to know you would if you could

We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win
We are a pack of cards
I may be ace, but you're the king
The king of everything
Look what you win