

# Remains

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,  
We can haunt each others' dreams.  
We'll fight underneath this turf  
And bicker away in darkness.

We'll find a way to resolve  
Our banes from the land of the living.  
We'll find a common ground  
And fall in love all over again.

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, 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.

From dusk to dawn  
My unheard screams grow silent in defeat.  
I know I chased a memory,  
But you used to taste so sweet.

As you fade away I realise it's all over  
And nothing stays the same  
But skull and bones, and pain.

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, all to see.

When our lives are over  
And all that remains  
Are our skulls and bones,  
Let's take it to the grave.

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.