Torn Apart

Bastille

I could only be myself with you around
Oh, with you around
And now there's nothing left for me to think about
Whoa, to think about

And it hurts like hell
To be torn apart
And it hurts like hell
To be thrown around

We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart
We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart

You stepped with a heavy tread
And left your mark
Oh, oh, oh
Your mark on me

The space you used to fill it's now this great black hole
Oh, oh, oh, oh
You're out of sight but not out of my mind

And it hurts like hell
To be torn apart
And it hurts like hell
To be thrown around

We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart
We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart
We were born to be together
Torn apart
Torn apart

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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