

# Exile

Midlake

In the belly of the beast  
Why don't we walk as thick as thieves  
Lies are but any other denial  
For the many of them wide eyed  
Oh but I'm still blind

In a valley o'r the body  
Made up of winter's only life  
Remains but a branch amongst the empty maze  
Could it be the will from Ancient of Days  
Oh but I'm still blind

And will we fall in line  
And all abide  
Or grow denial

The sun's gonna rise and fall by night  
And we feel that we're deserving of it's light  
Now the coming of the ages fills my sight  
It's surrounding me  
I can't hide  
Oh but I'm still

And will we fall in line  
And all abide  
Or grow denial

I saw Eden fall  
After giving all  
Brought from promised land  
To the acts of a man  
And now, and now, and now  
Get out, get out, get out, get out