

Axe to Grind (Bastille vs. Tyde vs. Rationale)

Bastille

Long lost opinions
All the words you can't redeem
Don't come 'round here
And be a slave to old ideasScream Hallelujah
If it's a thing that helps you breathe
Your iron rule has often had me on my kneesYou better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round hereYou better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round hereBreaking the silence
Like I'm bursting at the seams
So many stifled thoughts
And long forgotten dreamsScream Hallelujah
I can almost taste reprieve
Your iron rule has often had me on my kneesOh...You better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round hereYou better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round hereOoh, ooh, ooh...Keep on talking to yourself
'Cause no one needs to hear the words you reel off
Keep on talking to yourself
'Cause you're gonna have to swing that axe 'round hereKeep on talking to yourself
'Cause no one needs to hear the words you reel off
Keep on talking to yourself
'Cause you're gonna have to swing that axe 'round hereOh...You better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round hereYou better sharpen up
You better sharpen up
'Cause all you have is your axe to grind
Grind, grind 'round here

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