

Four Walls (The Ballad of Perry Smith)

Bastille

These four walls to keep you
One floor to sleep upon and only
These four walls to keep you
These four walls contain you
Supposed to save you from yourself and
These four walls in Holcomb
To keep you from the sun And now we're faced with two wrongs
Now we're faced with two wrongs
I don't know, oh, I don't know
Now we're faced with two wrongs
Now we're faced with two wrongs
I don't know, oh, I don't know We could be born to anything and now, and now
What you have done is terrible
And now you, and now you
Now you carry it with you
You carry it with you
You carry it with you These four walls will keep you
Until you face the rope
You've only these four walls before they,
In cold blood, hang you up And now we're faced with two wrongs
Now we're faced with two wrongs
I don't know, oh, I don't know
And now we're faced with two wrongs
Now we're faced with two wrongs
I don't know, oh, I don't know We could be born to anything and now, and now
What you have done is terrible
And now you, and now you
Now you carry it with you
You carry it with you
You carry it with you
You carry it with you
(Now you carry it with you
Carry it with you
Carry it with you) There's no view from here, no view from here, no view from here
All you see's the sky
Clouds passing by, clouds passing by We could be born to anything and now, and now
What you have done is terrible
And now, and now
Now you carry it with you
You carry it with you

You carry it with you
Now you carry it with you
You carry it with you
You carry it with youNow you carry it with you
You carry it with you
You carry it with you

Songwriters

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