Trap Doors (Arcadis Remix)

Broken Bells

Walk out before you make it worse on yourself

Now's not the time for that elegant laugh

Digress from the people

Once by your side

Once by your side

But now that it's over

You have to pick up

And just start again, start againFalling to earth

And you're calling it out

You're burning yourself and your challenge to winter

Gotta clip the lines and move for yourself

Just move for yourself, love

Now that it's over

You have to pick up

And just watch your back, watch your backAnd close your eyes to us

Fight fire

Trap doors to endless wisdom

Young lad, have we grown too tired

Longing to findLearned that in time

You want it to end

Your life at this temperature

Life under water

You gotta let these fools all trample themselves

They trample themselves, just dying to enter

You're preaching to the choir

So turn around, turn aroundAnd close your eyes to us

Fight fire

Trap doors to endless wisdom

Young lad, have we grown too tired

Longing to followAnd close your eyes to us

And fight fire

Trap doors to endless wisdom

Young lad, have we grown too tired

Longing to follow

Songwriters

JAMES MERCER, BRIAN JOSEPH BURTONPublished by

 $Lyrics~\hat{A}@~BMG~RIGHTS~MANAGEMENT~US,~LLC~Song~Discussions~is~protected~by~U.S.~Patent~9401941.$

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/