

Weapon (vs. Angel Haze vs. F-U-G-Z vs. Braque)

Bastille

(Bastille VS. Angel Haze VS. F*U*G*Z Vs. Braque) This is vocal detection

Front line open intellection
Outlining all his imperfections
This is his fucking confession
Right now you cause that what
Screaming you want it and more
Sit down and amass the weapon
Right now your voice is a weapon Wake up to stars in the sky
Watch light revolve with your mind
Watch all the storms in the rise
And put all your palms in the sky
No more falling to pressure
No more failing acceptance
Throw all your hells towards the heavens
'Cause your voice is a weapon And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can
And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms We dance with the devils
And make your halos the color of sinner's portraits
And smothering it means everything's lovely again
Nothing is quite as it seems
Society's all a disease
Kill all your fear in your sleep
'Cause everything's formed in a dream Breathe in insanity's grip
Words from insanity's lips
Falling from sanity's cliff
Watching your vanity slip
No more falling to pressure
No more failing acceptance
Throw all your hells towards the heavens
'Cause your voice is a weapon And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can
And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again

I'll fall into your arms Pressure that deepen the cut
When will the evil erupt?
Volcanic fever is lost
That shit will even it out
Pressure is feeding the dust
Breakfast is keeping the cut
Vengeance is me speaking up
This is me speaking up And your voice is a weapon
This is vocal confession
And it's shooting you down, down, down And your voice is a weapon
This is vocal confession
And we're shooting you down, down, down And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can
And your voice is a weapon
And we'll do with it what we can I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms again
I'll fall into your arms And choose your voice and etch that on your soul
Make them heard when crowds drown out your cold
Leave behind your questions, silent thoughts, and mentions
The wake has to be left so never falter down, down Your voice is a weapon
So do with it what you can
Your voice is a weapon
So do with it what you can Leave behind your questions, silent thoughts, and mentions
Your voice is a weapon
So do with it what you can

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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