

# Weight of Living, Pt. II

## Bastille

The weight of living

All that you desired, when you were a child  
Was to be old, was to be old  
Now that you are here, suddenly you fear  
You've lost control (You've lost control)  
Do you like the person you've become? Oh

Under the weight of living  
You're under the weight of living  
Under the weight of living  
You are under the weight of living  
The weight of living, the weight of living

It all crept up on you, in the night it got you  
And plagued your mind, it plagues your mind  
Every day that passes, faster than the last did  
And you'll be old soon, you'll be old  
Do you like the person you've become? Oh

(Tell yourself this is how it's going to be)  
(Tell yourself this is how it's going to be)

Oh, tell yourself this is how it's going to be.  
Oh, tell yourself this is how it's going to be, oh

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