

Exile Vilify

The National

Exile. It takes your mind...again.
Exile. It takes your mind...again. You got sucker's luck...
Have you given up?
Does it feel like a trial?
Does it trouble your mind the way, you trouble mine. Exile. It takes your mind...again.
Exile. It takes your mind...again. Oh, you meant so much...
Have you given up?
Does it feel like a trial?
Does it trouble your mind the way, you trouble mine.
Does it feel like a trial?
Now, you're thinkin' too fast you're like, marbles on glass. Vilify. Don't even try.
Vilify. Don't even try. You got sucker's luck...
Have you given up?
Does it feel like a trial?
Does it trouble your mind the way you trouble mine.
Does it feel like a trial?
Did you fall far for the same empty answers again? Vilify. Don't even try.
Vilify. Don't even try. Vilify. Don't even try.
Vilify. Don't even try. Vilify.

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>