

Bitter Sweet Symphony

London Grammar

Cause it's a bittersweet symphony this life

Trying to make ends meet, you're a slave to the money then you die.

I'll take you down the only road I have ever been down

You know the one that takes you to the places where all the veins meet, yeah.No change, I can't change, I can't change, I can't change,

But I'm here in my mold, I am here in my mold.

But I'm a million different people from one day to the next

I can't change my mold, no, no, no, no, no, noWell I never pray,

But tonight I'm on my knees, yeah.

I need to hear some sounds that recognize the pain in me, yeah.

I let the melody shine, let it cleanse my mind, I feel free now.

But the airwaves are clean and there's nobody singing to me now.

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You know the one that takes you to the places where all the veins meet, yeah.

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I can't change my mold, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

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

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