

Trap Doors (Album Version)

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 again
Falling 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 back
And close your eyes to us
Fight fire
Trap doors to endless wisdom
Young lad, have we grown too tired
Longing to find
Learned 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 around
And close your eyes to us
Fight fire
Trap doors to endless wisdom
Young lad, have we grown too tired
Longing to follow
And 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 BURTON

Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>