

# Seeb X Bastille, Grip

As the night time bleeds into the day  
Tomorrow spills across the sky  
And the sun's a harsh reminder why  
We are feeling barely human

we don't know what's good for us  
cause if we did, we might not do it  
who knows where our limits lie?  
we won't discover til we push it

I should jus walk away  
but it grips me, ut grips me  
but I should call it a day  
and make my way  
it grips me  
cause the devil's got my arms  
and it pulls me back into the dark  
but I should just walk away  
it grips me  
cause the devil's got my arms  
cause the devil's got my arms

we got drunk on this unholy wine  
to deliver us from our old minds  
a promise of a better time  
till we're feeling barely human

we don't know what's good for us  
cause if we did, we might not do it  
who knows where our limits lie?  
we won't discover til we push it

I should jus walk away  
but it grips me, ut grips me  
but I should call it a day  
and make my way  
it grips me  
cause the devil's got my arms  
and it pulls me back into the dark  
but I should just walk away  
it grips me  
cause the devil's got my arms  
cause the devil's got my arms

I would rather forget  
and wash my memory clean  
I would rather forget  
and wash my memory clean  
I would rather forget  
and wash my memory clean  
I would rather forget  
and wash my memory clean

cause the devil's got my arms  
and it pulls me back into the dark  
but I should just walk away  
it grips me  
cause the devil's got my arms  
cause the devil's got my arms