Bastille, Send Them Off

- It was a slight on my honor, so he deserved it.
- But we're talking about the most brilliant mind this world has ever seen. "

I've got demons running round in my head And they feed on insecurities I have Won't you lay your healing hands on my chest? Let your ritual clean Soak the ropes with your holy water Tie me down as you read out the words

Set me free from my jealousy Won't you exorcise my mind? Won't you exorcise my mind? I want to be free as I'll ever be Exorcise my mind Help me exorcise my mind

Desdemona, won't you liberate me?
When I'm haunted by your ancient history
Close these greed eyes and watch over as I sleep
Through my darkest of dreams
Be the power to compel me?
Hold me closer than anyone before

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I should be thinking about nothing else when I'm with you, with you, /2x

- Your mind exists somewhere altogether different. It lives in a world where feelings simply cannot

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Help me exorcise my mind Won't you exorcise my mind?