

# Bastille, Weapon (vs. Angel Haze vs. F\*U\*G\*Z vs

This is vocal detection  
Front line open intellection  
Outlining all his imperfections  
This is his fucking confession  
Right now you cause that what  
Screaming you want it and more  
Sit down ambassador reference  
Right now your voice is a weapon  
Wake up to stars in the sky  
Watch light revolve with your mind  
Watch all the storms rising  
And put all your palms in the sky  
No more falling to pressure  
No more failing acceptance  
Throw all your hells towards the heavens  
Cuz your voice is a weapon

And your voice is a weapon  
And we'll do with it what we can  
And your voice is a weapon  
And we'll do with it what we can  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms

We dance with the devils  
And make your halos the color of sinner's portraits  
And smothering it means everything's lovely again  
Nothing's quite as it seems  
Society's all a disease  
Kill all your fear in your sleep  
Cuz everything's formed in a dream  
Breathe in insanity's grip  
Words from insanity's lips  
Falling from sanity's cliff  
Watching your vanity slip  
No more falling to pressure  
No more failing acceptance  
Throw all your hells towards the heavens  
Cuz your voice is a weapon

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I'll fall into your arms again  
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Pressure that deepen the cut  
When will the evil erupt?  
Volcanic fever is lost  
That shit will even it out  
Pressure is feeding the dust  
Vengeance is me speaking up  
This is me speaking up

And your voice is a weapon  
This is vocal confession  
And it's shooting you down, down, down  
And your voice is a weapon  
This is vocal confession

And we're shooting you down, down, down  
And your voice is a weapon  
And we'll do with it what we can  
And your voice is a weapon  
And we'll do with it what we can  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms again  
I'll fall into your arms

Choose your voice and etch that on your soul  
Make them heard when crowds drown out your cold  
Leave behind your questions, silent thoughts, and mentions  
The wake has so never fall to  
Your voice is a weapon  
So do with it what you can  
Your voice is a weapon  
So do with it what you can  
Leave behind your questions, silent thoughts, and mentions  
Your voice is a weapon  
So do with it what you can