Bastille, Fake It

Drive around, night time, nowhere to go
Melt me down, I'm like wax to your jokes
Lost and found, knocking heads, laying low
And there's no point reliving crimes to lose this

Still wanna waste
All of my time
I wanna waste
All of my time
/2x
With you!
My lover, my lover, my love
We can never go back
We can only do our best to recreate
Don't turn over, turn over the page
We should rip it straight out
Then let's try our very best to fake it

Show me joy, flowers through desert rain
Let's destroy, each mistake that we'd made
Then the storm, call it back to the grave
There's no pride in sharing scars to prove it

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