

# Bastille, Things We Lost in the Fire

Things we lost to the flames  
Things we'll never see again  
All that we've amassed  
Sits before us, shattered into ash

These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire fire fire  
These are the things, the things we lost  
The things we lost in the fire fire fire

We sat and made a list  
Of all the things that we had  
Down the backs of table tops  
Ticket stubs and your diaries

I read them all one day  
When loneliness came and you were away  
Oh they told me nothing new,  
But I love to read the words you used

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I was the match and you were the rock  
Maybe we started this fire  
We sat apart and watched  
All we had burned on the pyre

(You said) we were born with nothing  
And we sure as hell have nothing now  
(You said) we were born with nothing  
And we sure as hell have nothing now

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Do you understand that we will never be the same again?  
Do you understand that we will never be the same again?  
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again  
The future's in our hands and we will never be the same again

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Flames ? they licked the walls  
Tenderly they turned to dust all that I adore