

Bring Me The Horizon "A Lot Like Vegas"

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So cash in all your chips tonight baby
Cause were going out of style.
We could leave this city, if only for a while.
We'll take this feeling to our graves
For every heart that we betrayed.
No one can know about this.
Well take this feeling to our graves
For every heart that we betrayed.
No one can know about this.

The only place I'll ever call home, is my deathbed.

I know we're so wrong
But it feels so right.
And it's not a party,
If it happens every night.
I'm running on empty,
Your running out of luck.
So lets ditch this city,
Before we sober up

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