

# The National

## "Exile Vilify"

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Exile. It takes your mind...again.  
Exile. It takes your mind...again.

You got sucker's luck...  
Have you given up?  
Does it feel like a trial?  
Does it trouble your mind the way, you trouble mine.

Exile. It takes your mind...again.  
Exile. It takes your mind...again.

Oh, you meant so much...  
Have you given up?  
Does it feel like a trial?  
Does it trouble your mind the way, you trouble mine.  
Does it feel like a trial?  
Now, you're thinkin' too fast you're like, marbles on  
glass.

Vilify. Don't even try.  
Vilify. Don't even try.

You got sucker's luck...  
Have you given up?  
Does it feel like a trial?  
Does it trouble your mind the way you trouble mine.  
Does it feel like a trial?  
Did you fall far for the same emptinesses again?

Vilify. Don't even try.  
Vilify. Don't even try.

Vilify. Don't even try.  
Vilify. Don't even try.

Vilify.

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