

# **Bastille**

## **"Laura Palmer"**

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Walking out into the dark  
Cutting out a different path  
Lead by your beating heart

All the people of the town  
Cast their eyes right to the ground  
In matters of the heart

The night was all you had  
You ran into the night from all you had  
Found yourself a path upon the ground  
You ran into the night; you can't be found

But

This is your heart  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Pumps through your veins  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?

Summer evening breezes blew  
Drawing voices deep from you  
Lead by your beating heart

What a year and what a night  
What terrifying final sights  
Put out your beating heart

The night was all you had  
You ran into the night from all you had  
Found yourself a path upon the ground  
You ran into the night; you can't be found

But

This is your heart  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Pumps through your veins  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?

If you had your gun would you shoot it at the sky, why?  
To see where it would fall or will you come down at all?

If you had your gun would you shoot it at the sky, why?  
To see where your bullet would fall or will you come  
down at all?

This is your heart  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Pumps through your veins  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?

This is your racing heart  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?  
Pumps through your veins  
Can you feel it? Can you feel it?

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