

# Fall Of The Bastille

Reuben

You were left all by yourself  
You were young what could you do?  
The only girl you ever loved, stood up, abandoned you

And I'm pushing you  
I'm shoving you  
I wouldn't like to think that I was forcing you  
Am I forcing you?  
By pushing you?  
Shoving you?

If you say "nothing left to lose"  
Then you have not lost your voice  
And if you've got the guts to choose  
I will still give you the choice

You can fight, or you can fall  
No one left to take the blame  
One last chance to prove it all  
And I just hope you don't fuck it up

Cause it's not too late to try  
If you believe in anything  
Pull the wool down from your eyes  
Stop procrastinating

You can fight, or you can fall  
No one left to pave the way  
One last chance to prove it all  
And I just hope you don't throw it away

When you called I was asleep  
I'm unaware of any other impropriety  
So act like you're on your own son  
Cause one day you will be

And when you kick and when you scream  
You will notice that I am not listening at all...

Because it's not too late to try  
If you believe in anything  
Pull the wool down from your eyes  
Stop procrastinating

You can fight, or you can fall  
No one left to take the blame  
One last chance to prove it all  
And I just hope you don't throw it away

And when this test is over  
My arms begin to ache  
It's too important  
You can't be seen to break  
And when this test is over  
I will be your friend again  
So just don't blow it  
And do something stupid when

When all I wanted  
Was not to have to hold your hand  
And all I wanted  
Was not to have to hold your hand

I don't, I don't care