Keys to the Kingdom

UNKLE

I shoot it low
Kill the flow
Ruin myself out of the northshore

I make it one
Watch the sun
Sink behind the trees to the keys to the kingdom

I shoot it high
Let it fly
Bury myself under a blue sky

I see a scheme
Make it clean
Drown in blue rivers under a muffle screams

Come the number wishing i could make a man
And i'm caught in a space between my head and my face again

I hit down
Kill the sound
Ruin myself out on the northshore

I make it one
Kill the sun
Bury my disease with the keys to the kingdom

Come the number wishing i could make a man
And i'm caught in a space between my head and my face again

I shoot it low
Shoot it low
Kill the flow
Kill the flow
Ruin myself out of the northshore

Come the number wishing i could make a man
And i'm caught in a space between my head and my face again

Come the number wishing i could make a man
And i'm caught in a space between my head and my face again