

# Are You Coming with Me?

Crown the Empire

We know now that  
in the early years of the twentieth century,  
this world was being watched  
closely by intelligences greater  
than man's and yet as mortal as his own

Did I find the blood inside my bones  
Reaching out into the great unknown  
What a life, what a fucked up love we hold  
Polarized by what we can't control

We have the chance to realize  
Are we the stars, or just the sky?  
We have the chance to find our eyes  
So are you coming with me?

I'll go, whoa, hey hey hey  
I'll go, whoa, hey hey hey

When you find the dust behind the sun  
You're alive, but so misunderstood

We're so afraid to change our minds  
Are we the shark or just the prize  
No I'm not afraid to open wide  
So are you coming with me?

I'll go, whoa, hey hey hey  
I'll go, whoa, hey hey hey

Climb the sky or cauterize  
(or cauterize)  
Golden eyes are better blind  
(are better blind)

I don't know  
what I'm meant to see,  
meant to see  
So I'll just hold my breath,  
and wait for gravity

We don't know what we're meant to see,  
meant to see  
So we'll just hold our breath  
We don't know what we're meant to see,  
meant to see  
So we'll just hold our breath

So we'll just hold our breath

Now are you coming with me?

I'll go, whoa, okay  
I'll go, whoa

Climb the sky or cauterize  
(or cauterize)

Golden eyes are better blind  
(are better blind)

I'll go, I'll go, I'll go  
Hey hey hey  
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go  
Now are you coming with me?

With me