

# All the Kings

Editors

Send me to Venus, send me to Mars  
The crippling fear of colliding stars  
Break from tradition, the first little taste  
A gentle reminder, the tear on your face

But the beat of your heart  
Is alone in the dark

The place where we met is haunted by thieves  
Sifting through memories, from the foreign leaves  
Oh, bank us your soul, now race with the clock  
Immunity over, take a moment, then stop

But the beat of your heart  
Is alone in the dark  
The beat of your heart  
The beat of your heart

Loneliness forever, loneliness forever  
Holding back a river, holding back a river  
All the kings are coming  
Marching to the sound from your ribcage

So send me to Venus, send me to Mars  
Seen all your failures, all your scars  
Seen it all burn down, we dance to the sparks  
We dance to the beating of your broken heart

Loneliness forever, loneliness forever  
Holding back a river, holding back a river  
All the kings are coming  
Marching to the sound from your ribcage

Oh, let it all burn down  
We built a house on the sun  
Oh, let it all burn down  
We didn't know what we'd done

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Loneliness forever, loneliness forever  
Holding back a river, holding back a river  
All the kings are coming  
Marching to the sound from your ribcage

Would you hold on?  
Would you hold on?  
All the kings are coming

But the beat of your heart  
Is alone in the dark  
Beat of your heart  
Beat of your heart  
Beat of your heart

Beat of your heart