

The Rover

Interpol

Come and see me and maybe you'll die
I can keep you in artwork, the fluid kind
That's enough for excitements today
Frustrated, faded, it's pay-to-play

Come and see me and maybe you'll try
I've been holding these bibles til they can fly
Open up and enlighten again
And try the skyline, it's an incremental end

Walk in on your own feet
Says the rover
It's my way or they all leave
Says the rover
The rover

Starts to be hell, yeah, maybe it's time
You can't stick to the highways, it's suicide
I'm welling up with excitement again
Your next results, you need to tell your friends

Walk in on your own feet
Says the rover
It's my way or they all leave
Says the rover
The rover
The rover

Come and see me, and baby let's cry
Sat in facing southwards we need to die
Nature's subject in the fires again
Falling for my independence

Walk in on your own feet
Says the rover
I am on the wrong streets
Till the rover
Half in, all in
The rover
Half in, all in
The rover
The rover
All in, all in
The rover
He barely has to seek redemptions