Keys to the Kingdom

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

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