

## 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