

# Interpol, The Scale

## The Scale

I have a sequin for an eye  
Pick a rose and hide my face  
This is the bandit's life  
It comes and goes and then's the breaks  
Under a molten sky, beyond the road, we lie in wait  
You think they know us now?  
Wait 'til the stars come out  
You see that  
Well, I made you and now I take you back  
It's too late but today I can define the lack  
I made you and now I take you back

Sun, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right  
My sun, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right

I can still feel it when you lie  
Pick a rose just to hide my face  
Well, if there's something I should know  
I seek no science when there is no shape  
Under a molten sky, let the days collide  
Well, I made you and now I take you back

Sun, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right  
My sun, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right