

# Kings Of Leon, Time in Disguise

Blind attraction, chain reaction  
What you have is mine  
Persian ivy running wildly  
Ashes left behind  
Come a little closer,  
Come a little...  
Closer now to the edge  
Winds are blowing, fires glowing  
Dancing in your head

Grand occasion conversation  
Light the crowded room  
No one knows which way we're going  
But we'll get there soon  
Run from the mountain,  
Poison the fountain  
Just for the peace of mind  
Back of the alley, they seem to rally  
All people of their kind

Close your eyes and what do you see  
Is it a man or a masked machine  
Is the world I belong to  
Or just a shade of light  
It's just time in disguise