Unkle, Keys To The Kingdom (feat. Gavin Clark)

I shoot it low
Kill the flow
Ruin myself out on the northshore
I make it one
Watch the sun
Sink behind the trees with 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 and a muffled scream
Come the number wishing I could make a man
And I'm caught in the space between my head and my face again
I hit down
Kill the sound
Ruin myself out on the northbound
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 the space between my head and my face again
I shoot it low
Shoot it low
Kill the flow
Kill the flow
Ruin myself out on 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