

To Kingdom Come

Passion Pit

That's a frosty way to speak,
To tell me how to live next to your potpourri
All this talking pulls my teeth
I believed in you, so you believed in Me, I cried out "God"
You dared me in the dark
I felt a hush fall quietly from my spark
So now I hide in piles of princely orange peels
It feels the way you told me how it'd always feel
Once I had an name to call you
It scraped along the walls like an orthodox saint
I wish for the same old things that turn me inside out
Hearing is a strain, it's a game!
Me, I cried out "God"
You dared me in the dark
I felt a hush fall quietly from my spark
So now I hide in piles of princely orange peels
It feels the way you told me how it'd always feel
Never have I ever been
Clutching at your hair to cure you of some sin
But that's the kind of state I'm in
Swimming in a pool of godly medicine
"Come, come," I hear it calling me, yelling
Like if ever there was someone who could make things heavy again
Feel alive!
Me, I cried out "God"
You dared me in the dark
I felt a hush fall quietly from my spark
So now I hide in piles of princely orange peels
It feels the way you told me how it'd always feel
Me, I cried out "God"
You dared me in the dark
I felt a hush fall quietly from my spark
So now I hide in piles of princely orange peels
It feels the way you told me how it'd always feel

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>