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