TO KINGDOM COME

Connected: 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 a name to claim
I scraped on the walls like an orthodox saint
I wish for the same old things
That turn me inside out, hearing is the 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 heavenly 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
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