

# 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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