

# Scale

## Necrane

I have a sequin for an eye  
Pick a rose and hide my face  
This is a bandit's life, it comes and goes  
And then's the breaks  
Under a molten sky, beyond the road  
We lie in wait  
You think they know us now?  
Wait 'til the stars come out, you'll see that  
Well, I made you and now I take you back  
It's too late but today I can define the lack  
I made you and now I take you back  
Son, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right

My son, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right  
I can still feel it when you lie  
Pick a rose just to hide my face  
Well, if there's something I should know  
I seek no science when there is no shade  
Under a molten sky, let the days collide  
Well, I made you and now I take you back  
Son, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right  
My son, you sleep in clouds of fire  
That's all and that's right

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