

# The Rover

Interpol

Come and see me and maybe you'll die  
I can keep you in artwork, the fluid kind  
That's enough for excitements today  
Frustrated, faded, it's pay-to-play

Come and see me and maybe you'll try  
I've been holding these bibles til they can fly  
Open up and enlighten again  
And try the skyline, it's an incremental end

Walk in on your own feet  
Says the rover  
It's my way or they all leave  
Says the rover  
The rover

Starts to be hell, yeah, maybe it's time  
You can't stick to the highways, it's suicide  
I'm welling up with excitement again  
Your next results, you need to tell your friends

Walk in on your own feet  
Says the rover  
It's my way or they all leave  
Says the rover  
The rover  
The rover

Come and see me, and baby let's cry  
Sat in facing southwards we need to die  
Nature's subject in the fires again  
Falling for my independence

Walk in on your own feet  
Says the rover  
I am on the wrong streets  
Till the rover  
Half in, all in  
The rover  
Half in, all in  
The rover  
The rover  
All in, all in  
The rover  
He barely has to seek redemptions