

## Even In Arcadia

Sleep Token

Come now, swing wide those gates  
'Cause I have paid my penance kindly well in time for judgement day  
Somehow I knew my fate  
Turns out the gods we thought were dying were just sharpening their blades

Have you been waiting long for me?

I am the final dawn, I am the flood  
And what was missing from those scriptures will be written in my blood  
Dig down into the mud  
What good is all this talk of wings when there is nothing left above?

Have you been waiting long for me?  
Have you been waiting long?

No matter how we feel  
We've got a taste for one another and a few good years to kill  
No matter what is real  
It seems that even in Arcadia you walk beside me still

Have you been waiting long for me?  
Have you been waiting long for me?