

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 t
heir 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 m
y 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?