

# When It Comes

The FAIM

Here we lie in paradise  
Your beauty holds all the dark away  
Our phones have died just like the light  
But we're alive long as we can stay  
It's getting close, the rising smoke  
I've gotta know, will you be here all the way?

You've got that devil on your shoulder  
Saying turn your back  
You've got cold feet and now's your moment  
I understand

It's gonna get heavy  
If you're gonna be with me  
Be ready, you can't close your eyes  
When it comes  
The bed will be breaking  
But that's where we're laying  
Be all in, holding me tight  
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)  
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)

Catastrophe, or ecstasy  
What happens next, we don't get to choose  
By my side, before we die  
You decide what you're gonna do

You've got that devil on your shoulder  
Saying turn your back  
You've got cold feet and now's your moment  
I understand

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Be ready, you can't close your eyes  
When it comes  
The bed will be breaking  
But that's where we're laying  
Be all in, holding me tight  
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)  
When it comes (Be ready, be ready)

Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin  
If this is the end  
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin  
If this is the end  
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin  
If this is the end  
Breathing me in, I'm touching your skin  
If this is the end

It's gonna get heavy  
If you're gonna be with me  
Be ready, you can't close your eyes  
When it comes  
The bed will be breaking  
But that's where we're laying

Be all in, holding me tight  
When it comes  
When it comes

Holding me tight  
When it comes, oh  
Holding me tight  
When it comes