

# Metropolis

Wintersleep

A full-grown man, man, casually dressed  
Caught a thought in a plan in a busy metropolis  
Four tarot cards held so tightly to his chest  
As if to protect, as if his life depended on  
This way it'll work, some of them more adventurous  
Some other place, some other place that I forget  
As if the world has ever stopped to notice  
Something so pure, so comical, so tragic

These two little girls, girls in rhythm, more or less  
Caught up in a twirl, in the miscellaneous  
But love doesn't call, don't have to be invited  
I climb through walls as if it never existed  
The man that you are, the man you were, the man you left  
Turn into stars, flowing in through the wilderness  
Burning hard, a memory you can't forget  
Wherever you are, why'd you ever reveal it?

I know who you are, I know the secrets you protect  
Alone in your car, the violence you imagine  
It hurts so hard, a memory you can't forget  
Wherever you are, why'd you ever concede it?  
As if, if a God would ever care, and if it did  
Then nothing unpure has ever complicated  
And nothing undone is ever done or said by chance  
And nothing unsure has ever resonated

I float through the walls  
Float through the walls  
Float through the walls  
Float through the walls

As if it knows who you are  
It's changing shape in the dark  
If it can tell you apart  
It's gonna take you, take you  
As if it knows who you are  
It's changing shape in the dark  
If it can tell you apart  
It's gonna break you, break you  
As if it knows who you are  
It's changing shape in the dark  
If it can tell you apart  
It's gonna take you, take you

As if it loves who you are  
Changing your shape in the dark, your secrets  
Are drifting with you  
I know you, I know you