

SBTRKT, Pharaohs (ft. Roses Gabor)

Boy I need a gold crown. /x4

We're on a mission dust the stars. Light through dark.
Blue. Gold. Shine. Fly.
Seated at the opposite so you can see there is no time.
Breath. Slow. Be. Low.
Capacity is unfulfilled take-the-take-the lead you will.
Head. Raised. Un-caged.
More to do there's more for you.

All I see is you. Stars. Open. Arms. Pharoahs. God. Golden.
All I see is you. Stars. Open. Arms. Pharoahs. God. Kings and queens.

Be-yond a system shaped with our gold radar
Fools. Know. Bright. Eyes.
Rested at the opposite when you can really see through minds.
Be slow. Real glow. Boy don't seem the fire will. Taste of what you feel.
Head raised. Un-caged.
More to do there's more for you.

All I see is you. Stars. Open. Arms. Pharoahs. God. Golden.
All I see is you. Stars. Open. Arms. Pharoahs. God. Kings and queens.

Breath. Slow. Be. Low.
Capacity is unfulfilled. Take the lead you will.
Head. Raised. Un-caged.
More to do there's more for you.

Boy I-I need me a gold-en crown. /x4

All I see is you. Stars. (Wide open) Open-arms. Pharoahs. God. Golden.
All I see is you. Stars. (Wide open) Open-arms. Pharoahs. God. Kings and queens.
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