

God Send Conspirator

Coheed and Cambria

Hold in your last breath and stare.
Assure me your metronome's left arm stick shift
is stuck on the right words in your ear.
Did you hear me loud and clear? In sight and out of mind?
Cautiously avoiding the cracks not to disturb your steadied arm straight line.
The facts before a climb... a plan before a crime.
Tired in the days that passed away
sporadically arranged across the floor when you've got it made.

Dear Mariah, the world's not big enough
for the both of us when we live in the same town, that's wrong.
Fight on fire (fight on fire), burn my hands till I
got nothing left to count my numbers on that's wrong, what's right?

Your wise ass comments could cheer you up.
The emotional disturbance: relax, deep breathe, sit back
from the space in which you stand, here and in demand.
Don't touch a fresh wound that bleeds
all over your carpets the stains, the story book remains,
and the page that states you've lied.
Accept and then reply, acknowledge the other guy,
Tired in the days that passed away
sporadically arranged across the floor when you've got it made.

Dear Mariah, the world's not big enough
for the both of us when we live in the same town, that's wrong.
Fight on fire (fight on fire), burn my hands till I
got nothing left to count my numbers on

Don't change your mind when all's been won
your words in time, with the loss that you'd let them go.
Don't let them fall if your grip's not strong
in time decide... with the words that you'd let them go
Don't let them fall if your grip's not strong.

Dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...
Well dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...
Well dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...
Well dear Mariah, come sleep in your own {bed}.

When eye meets eye become
We'll lie here alone locked the children in the floor.
When eye meets eye become
We'll lie here alone locked the children in the floor
When eye meets eye (your dreams can't last forever)
We'll lie here alone locked the children in the floor, in the floor.

Father figure wraps his face down
he'll be coming home to you.
(Who sat me down here?)
Your dreams can't last forever
Locked the children in the floor.

(Who sat me down here?)
When eye meets eye (your dreams can't last forever)
We'll lie here alone locked the children in the floor.