

The Great Conductor

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So you dived beneath the tide
And you radio the sky
As you leave your desert land
And your fortune all behind

It's a sequel never told
As you build it you can tell it
As the waves flush out the notes,
You built that temple just to sell it
The moon is sitting, speechless
As our castles slowly burning

Well, I bought a cup of coffee
When I asked her for her hand
She was checking me for Egypt,
She was shaking me for sand
But I've have been resurrected years ago

So you listen to the sign
And you can't believe the sound
Feels like blood is in the air like that lion's close around
I can't do it on my own you must be sober to reject him
Like a soldier with a Bible but no armor to protect him

If you listen to the saints
They'll give you juice enough to fly
Now they found him in the catwalk
When he was knighted for the throne
And the crowd was throwing harmonies
To claim him as their own
As I close my eyes and vanished in the blessing

And oh, there's a fire in the sky
Sit beside me on that last train
There's a pinch before we're through it
Close your eyes we're almost to it

To the punch, the pain that popped our famous egos
Out the window as we grew
And she opened up her eyes to see that
Mansion full of glory
She was brand new. brand new, brand new, brand new

So you start with kicking pebbles
As you learn to fight in silence
And you orchestrate His presence
As you crucify the man
There's a wand in your command,
As you became
The Great Conductor

So it's fire turned to gold, you can catch it in the steam
As you slowly disappear in that crucifixion dream
You're hanging in the balance of that heavenly perfection
While you're having a conversation
Nonchalantly in suspension

And you notice something's different
As you're hanging in the sky
Well I got up from my knees
But I was dizzy from the trance
I was speaking like the angels,
I was raptured in the dance
Moving mountains with a glance

We must leave our earthly beds
And pray for those who strike us
In His house there are no weapons
Heal the sick and raise the dead

Raise the ballroom where we danced
Until the broken sun surprised us from our doom
And we promised on our knees
To return the devil's keys
We were in bloom
I do, I do, I do

So you start with kicking pebbles
As you learn to fight in silence
And you orchestrate his presence
As you crucify the man
There's a wand in your command
As you expand