The Conductor

The Faint

Confident with your back to the audience Tremolo strings begin with your gesturing wrist Start the orchestra slow with an elegant aire Then a circular sweep crescending swell Leo Slatkin, Dohnanyi, previne, depaur

Your arms are calling out
They wave like a swarm of sound
You pull the sound from scores of notes
You step the stage and take control

You're conducting ver'ese in a moment of silence Your body directs a pulse of wind Von Karajan, Hampton, Menuhin, Levine

Your arms are calling out
They wave like a swarm of sound
You pull the sound from scores of notes
You step the stage and take control

Your arms are calling out
They wave like a swarm of sound
You pull the sound from scores of notes
You step the stage and take control

Control, control, control Control, control, control Control, control, control