

# Copernicus

## The Mars Volta

Close the doors  
If you want to see her breathing again  
Blur the days  
sleeping is just not an option  
How come every time I walk you crawl  
When you cut out all the letters  
that make up this note  
I won't give up  
'till I find what happened to you  
The solution inhaled from  
the rag I hold  
holds a maximum vacancy  
As I held you in crippled bandages  
Don't you stay up and wait for me

Left dangling in the wind

You're not there  
I poke needles  
in the neck of a doll  
She pokes back  
asking why can't  
I just let her out  
How come every time I walk you crawl  
When you cut out all the letters  
that make up this note  
I won't give up  
'till I find what happened to you  
The solution inhaled from  
the rag I hold  
holds a maximum vacancy  
As I held you in crippled bandages  
Don't you stay up and wait for me

Left dangling in the wind

Don't let the days escape  
What I did brings more of them  
And we'll be waiting just for them  
Over my dead body  
Over the search they lead  
and they won't find them anymore  
Don't let the days escape  
What I did brings more of them  
And we'll be waiting just for them  
Over my dead body  
Over the search they lead  
and they won't find them anymore

Now that I collect  
from cells that we once shared  
with multi-headed union  
of multiple selves  
The solution inhaled from  
the rag I hold  
holds a maximum vacancy  
As I help you in crippled bandages

don't you stay up and wait for me

The solution inhaled from  
the rag I hold  
holds a maximum vacancy  
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Left dangling in the wind