

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
As I help you in crippled bandages
don't you stay up and wait for me

Left dangling in the wind