

Coheed & Cambria "God Send Conspirator"

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Hold in your last breath and stare
Assure me your metronomes' left arm stick shift
Is stuck on the right words in your ear

Did you hear me loud and clear, inside 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, I burn my hands
'Til I got nothing left to count my numbers on
That's wrong, what's wrong?

Your wise ass comments could cheer you up
The emotional disturbance, relax, deep breath
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, I burn my hands
'Til I got nothing left to count my numbers on

Don't change your mind when all's been won
Your word's 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 let 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

When eye meets eye, be calm
Will lie here alone, locked the children in the floor
When eye meets eye, be calm
Will lie here alone, locked the children in the floor
When eye meets eye, don't be calm it lasts forever
Will lie here alone, locked the children in the floor, in
the floor

Father figure out suspicion be a 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? Your dreams can't last forever

Will lie here alone, locked the children in the floor
Who sat me down here? Your dreams can't last forever
Will lie here alone, locked the children in the floor
Who sat me down here? Your dreams can't last forever

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