The Mars Volta "Copernicus"

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"Copernicus"

Close the doors...
if you want to seen her breathing again
Blur the days...
sleeping is just not an option

How come every time I walk, you crawl? Then you cut out all the letters that make up this note

I won't, I won't give up until I find out until 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 lie

How come every time I walk, you crawl? Then you cut out all the letters that make up this note

I won't, I won't give up until I find out until I find what happened to you

The solution inhaled from the rag I hold holds a maximum vacancy As I hold 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 They won't find them anymore [x2]

The solution inhaled from the rag I hold holds a maximum vacancy
As I hold you in crippled bandages don't you stay up and wait for me
[x2]

Left dangling in the wind...

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