

## Mars Volta, The "Copernicus"

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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  
'til 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  
'til 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 these 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 held you in crippled bandages  
Don't you stay up and wait for me

Left dangling in the wind

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