

# Coheed And Cambria, God Send Conspirator

Hold in your last breath and stare.  
Assure me your metronome's left arm stick shift  
is stuck on the right words in your ear.  
Did you hear me loud and clear? In sight 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), burn my hands till 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 breathe, 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), burn my hands till I  
got nothing left to count my numbers on

Don't change your mind when all's been won  
your words 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'd let them go  
Don't let them fall if your grip's not strong.

Dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...  
Dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...  
Dear Mariah, come sleep in your own...  
Dear Mariah, come sleep in your own {bed}.

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 (your dreams can't last forever)  
Will lie here alone locked the children in the floor, in the floor.

Father figure wraps his face down  
we're 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?) When eye meets eye (your dreams can't last forever)  
Will lie here alone locked the children in the floor.  
[to fade]