

Coheed And Cambria, Hearshot Kid Disaster

Still searching for your call today sit down, and structure will you be the engineer?
still tired and dreaming out against and overboard
when pain kills you'll hate me and wait for or
then call me crazy and pretend I left us discontent and afraid
so what so I'm crazy then send me justice and I'll have Paris in flames

Still searching for your faith
in the arm that killed the president
relapse waiting here for
still searching for your face
in the crowd that killed the president
relapse waiting here for

I need Mayo
I won't fail you now
Dear Captain send the S.O.S
When we're gonna go down

I need Mayo
I won't fail you now (We're going down and you're all fucked up for sure)
Dear Captain send the S.O.S
When we're gonna go down

Wound open and squeezing my heart against this pain inflicts
and in passion I bleed for it
but with this what they gave me this book
and flint and a match to go with it

Still searching for your faith
in the arm that killed the president
relapse waiting here for
still searching for your face
in the crowd that buried New Mexico
I'll be waiting here for

I need Mayo
I won't fail you now
Dear Captain send the S.O.S
When we're gonna go down

I need Mayo
I won't fail you now (We're going down and you're all fucked up for sure)
Dear Captain send the S.O.S
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Have you ever heard the lyrics he sang?
in his thoughtful transmission the words lost sentence remain
sing his song, sing his song loud
structure will you be the engineer?
where's your song or have you lost the key or tone?

Thank god for your strength will you hold your breath?
waiting for me to exhale in the short life lived