

# The Polyphonic Spree, Section 24 (The Fragile Army)

Oh, how we miss  
They're so far gone  
Will they move when the valley explodes?

We make no mistakes  
If they moved too late  
Well, we wished they would have called you home

Hold the line, please be right  
You left them on the floor  
Hold the light, called the strike  
We left them on the floor  
Oh no, oh no, we left them on the floor

Design a black note  
You type on your keyboard  
You swallow the very words you called your own

You tightened your backup  
Ooh, you're so psychic  
We all want to know  
Did you marry that witch you've come to know?

You're lying back now  
You totally found out  
We follow the scary words you learned to grow

So slow and stand now  
Prepare for a countdown  
We all wanna know  
Did we marry the ones we love the most?

The ticking, the tocking  
The losing, how shocking  
The world wants to know  
If we're ready to put you on the floor

Hey, it's time for you to lose your excitement  
Hey, it's time for you to lose your excitement  
Hey, it's time for you to lose your excitement  
For all...

We left him on the floor, oh no, oh no  
We left him on the floor, oh no, oh no  
We left him on the floor