

Hearshot Kid Disaster

Coheed and Cambria

Still searching for your call today
Sit down and structure, will you be the engineer?
Still tired and dreaming out again and overboard
When pain kills, you'll hate me and wait for, or Then call me crazy and pretend as 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 Wounds open and squeezing my heart against
This pain inflicts, 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 face 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. when we're gonna go down 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
Thank God for your strength, will you hold your breath?
Waiting for me to exhale in the short life lived [Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by

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