

# Section 24 [The Fragile Army]

## The Polyphonic Spree

Oh, how we miss, they're so far gone  
Will they move when the valley explodes?  
We'll make no mistakes if they move too late  
Well, we wish they would have called you home Hold the line, please be right  
You left them on the floor  
Hold the line, caught 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 tighten your backup, ooh, you're so psychic  
We all wanna know  
Did you marry the 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 stall now, we here for a countdown  
We all wanna know if 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 It's time for you to lose your excitement  
It's time for you to lose your excitement  
It's time for you to lose your excitement 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

Songwriters

Timothy Newton De Laughter Published by

BLUE NEWTON ECHO MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>