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 homeHold 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 floorDesign 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 mostThe ticking, the tocking
The losing, how shocking
The world wants to know
If we're ready to put you on the floorIt'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 excitementWe 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

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