

# The Captain

## The Negatives

Angels fall to the floor  
Like they would if I was captain  
"Silver children", she roared  
I'm not the son of God  
Somebody help me sing  
Can anybody hear me?  
Liars and lovers combine tonight  
We're gonna make a scene  
Somebody help me sing  
Whoa  
Somebody help me sing  
Whoa  
Help me be captain of  
Our crippled disguises  
I won't show what's underneath  
It's time for surprises  
I can't climb up your ladder  
I can't ride your horse  
I've swallowed half an hourglass  
So now the landscape is swollen up  
I gave birth to a fire  
It's like it's features were burning  
I'm in control  
I am the son of God  
Somebody help me sing  
Can anybody hear me?  
Line up your soldiers one final time  
We're gonna have a ball  
Somebody help me sing  
Whoa  
Somebody help me sing  
Whoa  
Help me be captain of  
Our crippled disguises  
I won't show what's underneath  
It's time for surprises  
I can't climb up your ladder  
I can't ride your horse  
I've swallowed half an hourglass

So now the landscape is swollen up

Let's throw death away

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