

The Captain

London Nebel

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

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

Let's throw death away

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