

# 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]

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