Take it apart and you'll find underneath it stars. Flesh and bone made of sapphire.
Can you hear me now?

Take it apart.
Disassemble the hand and the heart.
Carve a face in the dim light.
Can you hear me now?

There's a man with a lantern and two dark circles for eyes, pointing into the mountain. Treasure lives where the light dies.

Blessed are those who know that God is never coming back. He's already let you go.

Take it apart and you'll find underneath it scars. Many wishes that never were. Can you hear me now?

Take it apart disassemble the hard wires. Fashion bodies from fire. Can you hear me now? (Can you hear me now?)

There's a man with a dark smile and a cloak made of moonlight. Pointing into the ocean.

Legend lives where the lungs die.

Blessed are those who know.
That God is never coming back.
He's already let you go.
He's already let you go.

Blessed are those who know. That God is never coming back. He's already let you go.