## Coheed And Cambria "The Camper Velourium III: Al The Killer"

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At birth given scars along tender heart liberties
Injustice for awkward living situated casualties
They lay dead along your floor careful not to wake
them they're sleeping
In the morrow's good mourning the dying will discard
the wish to live

Let this colony know in the name of the dead we're coming

When I kill her, I'll have her
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon your name
And die white girls, die white girls
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon the graves of
the dead

You'll get nothing for something
Arise the hidden war of a dead, song unsung
The night of your children's day
Beneath the surface sealed by the floors boarded up

Seal the lips of your voice with haste And cower at the sounds they make their way Surprise speed and malice The opposing break the surface hold ready

Let this colony know in the name of the dead we're coming

When I kill her, I'll have her
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon your name
Die white girls, die white girls
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon the graves of
the dead

Will the killing veil love should the heroes play dumb, dumb

But killing's no fun when the heroes are none

Let this colony know in the name of the dead we're coming

Bye bye world, bye bye world
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon your name
Die white girls, die white girls
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon the graves of
the dead

Bye bye world, bye bye world
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon your name
Die white girls, bye bye world
Dance upon the graves of the dead, upon the graves of
the dead
Upon the graves of the dead, upon the graves

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