## Coheed & Cambria "The Hard Sell"

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IÂ'm paranoid and sick of this
WorldÂ's misconception of things I did
My language poured across this wrist
In a metaphoric disaster
My guess, IÂ'm missing out the punch line
Unless this hanging noose
Is fitted to be all mine

I stood by everything I loved While you never understood me much

Â'Cause thereÂ's only one of me And too many of you fighting over nothing Oh, thereÂ's never enough cool for everyone And before you know it youÂ're selling out to be in

ThereÂ's never enough cool

These eyes ungoverned are tearing us apart Their ears forsaken have given up on art Now, why believe in anything they praise When one hand holds them the victor While the other holds the shovel to their graves

I stood by everything I loved While you never understood me much

Â'Cause thereÂ's only one of me And too many of you fighting over nothing Oh, thereÂ's never enough cool for everyone And before you know it youÂ're selling out to be in

Oh, this ticket window has closed Save your money, baby The next showÂ's about to start Where else can you get to watch this talent fall? One by one they drop

I stood by everything I loved While you never understood me much Â'Cause thereÂ's only one of me And too many of you fighting over nothing Oh, thereÂ's never enough cool for everyone And before you know it youÂ're selling out

YouÂ're selling all of me And too many of you fighting over nothing Oh, thereÂ's never enough cool for everyone And before you know it youÂ're selling out to be in YouÂ're selling out to be in

I stood by everything I loved

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