

Coheed & Cambria

"The Willing Well II: From Fear Through The Eyes Of Madness"

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What is this that I feel and what is this that I fear?
In these arms that whored out amongst the worms
That mate in these fields

From pressure to pain, I wish to stay awake
In the measure I test with your love for me
To shout against these walls with hope that one will
break free
So hear me

(What is this that you keep selling me, boy?)
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

Yeah, I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you
walk
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

So picture this face and burn it to flake
To shelter it at home at the fireplace
And all the memory will fade with the flick of the flame

So I have a secret that no one should know, that I
shouldn't tell
But of all, but of all the worlds
This one won't feel, this one just won't leave me well

(What is this shit you keep selling me, boy?)
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out
You'll burn in hell

Oh boy, I'm leaving my way back home
In the press of your back, do you feel the shore swells?
Oh boy, I'm leaving my way back home

As father told son in the make of his final escape
Should all good boys die with God at their side
At the grace of his gates?

No, the robot holds none with the mind and a heart to
comply
Then I will disguise and grieve of those dead
When I'm given the time

Run, little rabbit
Go hide in the blades of that grass
Run, rabbit, run

Should capture be our earnest fault?
Breathe up through lust, I'll find your cure
In there I'll kill, kill
In there I'll kill, kill, kill

With your last breath of air
As the earth comes trembling down
Would you give her this last night and give up your life

With your last breath of air
As the earth comes trembling down
Would you give her this last night and grab up your life

No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat

No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat

No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat

No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat

No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat
Eat

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