

## Coheed & Cambria "Three Evils"

Visit "[Three Evils](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Across the floor in the hand of where we drove the drill  
A cautious ear to the mouth of your confession  
Think of all the things we put him through  
In the face of his God would he tell the truth?  
Still recorded were the words that dribbled out his kiss  
When eyes go blind in this man of what could once  
become  
Sever the limbs off his torso in sleep  
And burn what remains so the world may now see  
No longer will we wait for your answers  
Back to the hell where you've come from  
Think of all the times you've once had  
Write them in a letter that says goodbye

You'll listen to reason  
While you're face down in the dirt  
You'll stomach the hurt and break for him here  
Just how much he's worth

Slowly discarded were the remains of his lonely youth  
Among the alley where the dwellers scare to notice  
Picture a young boy in pieces and streets with leveled  
malfunctions  
No name to be called redeemer  
I'll fix him, restore him, with the love if no other  
Think of all the things you did before  
Write them in a letter that says reborn  
Following you across the interstate walking away  
I'll fire on

On the wrong way out  
On the causeway through nowhere

In the time we spent forever, after beyond this  
When will our nightmare ever end?  
Pull the trigger and the nightmare stops

Visit [Coheed & Cambria](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.