

Senses Fail "The"

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Here I lie
I'm staring at
Clouds in shapes of
Dogs and cats
I hear a woman
Start to yell
Oh dear God I
Think he fell

I'm the arrow
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell
My body lies
Kissing the ground
Like a cross turned upside down

A priest is rushing
To my side
Begins to read me
My last rites
Father you're too late
My faith is weak
So won't you save your
half-hearted speech

I'm the arrow,
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell
My body lies
Kissing the ground
Like a cross turned upside down

A man bends down and says, "Son
we're going to get through this one
take my hand and let us pray."
I scream, "Please get the fuck away."

I'm the arrow
Shot straight to hell
From the bow of William Tell
My body lies
Kissing the ground

Like a cross turned upside down

The ambulance is singing
As cops push back the crowd
I start to take my last breath
As blood pours out my mouth
The medics walk in my way
I think this could be it
I hear them start to state,
"The time of death is half past six."

I'm the arrow
Shot straight to hell
I'm the arrow
Shot straight to hell

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