

## Motion City Soundtrack

### "The Worst Is Yet To Come"

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There is no safer place  
Than in between cold embraces  
Say it again  
I like how you work my name  
Embroidering the pain on every speck of skin  
The distance has been not so kind  
I curse this caveat  
And the temperatures are wearing paper thin  
I am sick of listening

The worst is yet to come, my dear  
I've been fighting back for what feels like nearly  
several hundred years  
If you just let me make my own mistakes  
I promise I'll behave, only in the worst way

Too heavy to hold my own evaporating soul  
Sweltered and sandwiched in the middle  
Of this melting heart of major compromise  
I have one foot out and one foot almost in  
I am sick of listening

The worst is yet to come, my dear  
I've been fighting back for what feels like nearly  
several hundred years  
If you just let me make my own mistakes  
I promise I'll behave, only in the worst way  
Only in the worst way

I won't say I'm sorry  
This hasn't been a waste of time  
Tell me, do you think we'll be fine after all?  
I'm all nerve, an anxious, sort of complicated fear  
The worst is yet to come, my dear

The worst is yet to come, my dear  
I've been fighting back for what feels like nearly  
several hundred years  
If you just let me make my own mistakes  
I promise I'll behave, only in the worst way  
The worst is yet to come, my dear

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If you just let me make my own mistakes  
I promise I'll behave, only in the worst way  
Only in the worst way  
Only in the worst way

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