

# Coheed And Cambria, Disciple's Anthem

This round caught the boiling points  
Severed hands, dismembered body parts  
I'll face the answer when I corner age thirteen  
Flowers to remember the dead  
I'll taste you to stain all of us to bury my hands  
I'll scream from the top of the world  
And hope you'll hear me

Leave me sour, leave me sour fulfilled  
(Stiff aroused)  
Leave me sour, leave me sour fulfilled  
(Stiff aroused)

Farewell Nikki [x8]

Could have sworn that you'd run  
A beautiful girl  
Whose smiles could cut me  
Could have sworn that you'd fall  
A beautiful girl  
Whose smiles could cut me

Shabutie, Shabutie, Shabutie  
Yeah well I'm a disciple

Shabutie, Shabutie, Shabutie  
Yeah well I'm a disciple

Could have sworn that you'd fall  
A beautiful girl  
Whose smiles could cut me  
Could have sworn that you'd fall  
A beautiful girl  
Whose smiles could cut me

Shabutie, Shabutie, Shabutie  
Yeah well I'm a disciple

Shabutie, Shabutie, Shabutie  
Yeah well I'm a disciple