

# Coheed And Cambria, Feathers

History's made its mark in anger.  
As everybody knows, it's what we do,  
It's nothing new.

The next chords struck are fault and failure  
And we both know that finger points on cue,  
There's blame for two.

Do you really want him calling, Newo?  
Do you really think he's coming back to you?  
Oh, once the world stops spinning, read that writing on the wall.

Is there another, Newo?  
Is there cushion just enough to break the fall.  
Oh, don't you cry.  
Just lie there baby in the past, cause if you want it all

Right now, hide your feathers on the back porch, baby.  
He's coming home for... you've... been... such... a liar.  
Hide your feathers, little back porch lady.  
You're too old enough to cry your sorry eyes out over the world.

Hear me scream outside your window.  
I'm only here to make my peace with you.  
There's something new.

Oh, it was our time, that day in our lives.  
If I could do things different what would I choose?  
Oh, don't you cry, Mama.  
Please, don't cry Mama.  
Oh, don't you cry, no, no.

Right now, hide your feathers, on the back porch, baby.  
He's coming home for... you've... been... such... a liar.  
Hide your feathers, little back porch lady.  
You're too old enough to cry your sorry eyes out...

No other, would wait for a lover,  
To embrace, boy.  
When there's no more room for love,  
You'll sell her off to the sharks.  
[x2]

Right now, hide your feathers on the back porch, baby.  
He's coming home for... you've... been... such... a liar.  
Right now, hide your feathers on the back porch, baby.  
He's coming home for... you've... been... such... a liar.  
(Over the world)

Hide your feathers, little back porch lady.  
You're too old enough to cry your sorry eyes out...

Wait a minute, little back porch lady.  
Wait a minute, little back porch lady.  
I'm in love.  
Wait a minute, little back porch lady. (Such a liar.)  
Oh, don't you cry, Mama.  
Oh, don't you cry, no, no.  
Wait a minute, little back porch lady.  
Wait a minute, little back porch lady.  
I'm in love.  
Wait a minute, little back porch lady. (Such a liar.)  
Oh, don't you cry, Mama.  
Oh, don't you cry, no, no.

