

Coheed And Cambria, The End Complete V: On T

The worlds have now learned of the worst yet to come.
On the brink of an end, a boy learns to run.
How you love, or could you, Mr. Man of the Year?
Walking tall with nothing to fear.

Don't pass up this chance,
Oh, go tear down the walls.
No Gods will be watching, no one cares enough at all.

These words need now an ending, as they did at the start.
But I'll keep on pretending,
I won't go.

Don't cry no more, boy.
You've got the other side of your life, so enjoy.
I'll move out the front door,
And take out your trash,
But I'll no longer be haunting here,
I'm not coming back.

The world must know my story,
So long Amory.
Please drive me home one last time.

Hail! [x57]