

# Coheed And Cambria, The Willing Well II: From F

What is this that I feel and what is this that I fear?  
In these arms that whored out amongst the worms  
That mate in these fields, oh  
From pressure to pain I wish to stay awake  
In the measure I test with your love for me  
So shout against these walls  
With hope that one will break free  
So hear me...

What is this that you keep selling me, boy?  
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

So picture this face and burn it to flake  
To shelter it at home at the fireplace  
And all but memory will fade  
With the flick of the flame  
So I have a secret that no one should know  
That I shouldn't tell  
But of all the... but of all the worlds  
This one won't feel...  
This one just won't leave me well

What is this shit you keep selling me, boy?  
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk  
You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out  
You'll burn in hell

In the press of your back  
Do you feel the shore swell?  
Oh boy, I'm eating my way back home  
[x2]

As father told son in the make of his final escape  
Should all good boys die with God at their side,  
At the grace of His gates?  
No, the Robot holds none with the mind  
And a heart to comply  
Then I will disguise and grieve of those dead  
When I'm given the time

Run, little rabbit...  
Go hide in the blades of that grass...  
Run, rabbit, run

Should capture be our earnest fault?  
Breathe up through lust and I'll find your cure  
In there I'll kill, kill  
In there I'll kill, kill, kill

With your last breath of air  
As the Earth comes trembling down  
Would you give her this last night  
And give up your life

With your last breath of air  
As the Earth comes trembling down

Would you give her this last night  
The love of your life

No one runs faster than you can  
No one runs faster than you  
No one runs faster than you eat  
(To the end with you... to the end with you)  
[x5]