

Coheed And Cambria, The Willing Well IV: The F

In the final curtain call
You left me here with the coldest of feelings
Weight, kind, depression
Blessing the floor with the places you've stepped in

Will they ever measure up
To the way you left me?
Here by the roadside
The bloodiest cadaver
Marked in your words:
I'm the joke,
I'm the bastard

Here wait, so I guess that you knew
That you're a selfish little whore
I'm the selfish little whore
If I had my way I'd crush your face in the door

This is no beginning, yeah yeah
This is the final cut, open up
This is no beginning, yeah yeah
This is the final cut, I'm in love