

Coheed And Cambria, The End Complete II: Rad

We're throwing all caution to the wind.
It's better to think about what's ahead, then behind them.
Only I have a better chance at failure.
But my mind has a clever way of turning all the worst to right, I've found.
Oh, no. So tell them like you did it. No maybes.

We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done?
We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done? No, what you've done? No.

Return to the dirt with this cursed affair.
A lever to pull upon and the buried we'll leave there.
Only how will they ever find their way, to the road, to a better place where the memories,
they don't live to fade away.

Oh, no. So tell them like you did it.
Oh, no. So tell them like you knew.
Ditto. So tell them like you knew. No maybes.

We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done?
We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done?

Like you...
Uh, oh, It's the curse of the radio bye, bye.
Like you...
Uh, oh, It's the curse of the radio bye, bye.
Like you...
Uh, oh, It's the curse of the radio bye, bye.
Like you knew...

Oh no. So tell them like you did it.
Oh, no. So tell them like you knew.
Ditto. So tell them like you knew. No maybes.

We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done?
We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards.
Now boy, that you made it so,
Why are you afraid of what you've done?
[x2]

We'll leave it on the radio, we're calling all cowards, now...