

The Willing Well Ii: From Fear Through The Eyes Of

Coheed And Cambria

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 From pressure to pain, I wish to stay awake
In the measure I test with your love for me
To 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 Yeah, 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 the 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, 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 Oh boy, I'm leaving my way back home
In the press of your back, do you feel the shore swells?
Oh boy, I'm leaving my way back home 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, 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 and grab up your life No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you

No one runs faster than you eat
No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat
No one runs faster than you can
No one runs faster than you
No one runs faster than you eat
Eat

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