Gravemakers & Gunslingers (Explicit Version)

Coheed and Cambria

So draw, little piggy, better watch out for number one

(I fear there's a bad wind blowing through here!)

You better put up the shudders cause Lord knows

Now I ain't stoppin'?till the worst gets alive

Little strutter don't you creep out that fuckin' rut

(It's best that you don't go walking through there)

Now please a don't bother knockin'

Cause God knows I ain't now stopping 'till you breathe noneHey!

What I miss?

We're one and the sameJust give it the push while I kick-start

(There?s just no time for this)

Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for

I don't wanna live no more

You've got the gun, I've got the bullets

Don't wanna live no more

Oh baby, be my lover

Go on and pull that trigger! You're the sin of this city, now repent for the wrong you've done

(I'm not sorry for this, not sorry at all)

You're a snake under cover

No room for another just these bad motherfuckers'

Leave a long trail of nothing, little bad boy with gun in hand

(Its best that you don?t go walking through there)

Now please a come boy a poppin'

Cause God knows I ain't now stopping 'till you breathe noneHey!

What I miss?

We?re one and the sameJust give it the push while I kick-start

(There's just no time for this)

Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for

I don't wanna live no more

You've got the gun, I've got the bullets

Don't wanna live no more

Oh baby, be my lover

Go on and pull that trigger!Let flood out the weasels hole, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)

To choke out all the lies it's told, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)

With time, hope the hurt gets old, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)

Let's fuck out the weasel's hole, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?) We'll keep marching to the top of this

tower

As God isn't at home, no

There's nothing in the way that could stop us

It's your time to goHey! What I miss?

We?re one and the sameJust give it the push while I kick-start

(There's just no time for this)

Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for

I don't wanna live no more

You've got the gun, I've got the bullets

Don't wanna live no more

Oh baby, be my lover

Go on and pull that trigger!I don't wanna live no more

Go on and pull that trigger!

Don't wanna live no more

Be my lover go on and pull that trigger!

Songwriters

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