

The Willing Well IV: The Final Cut

Coheed and Cambria

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

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