

# 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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