

# 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 fieldsFrom 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 outYeah, 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 outSo 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 flameSo 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 outI'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 hellOh 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 homeAs 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 timeRun, little rabbit  
Go hide in the blades of that grass  
Run, rabbit, runShould 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, killWith your last breath of air  
As the earth comes trembling down  
Would you give her this last night and give up your lifeWith your last breath of air  
As the earth comes trembling down  
Would you give her this last night and grab up your lifeNo one runs faster than you can  
No one runs faster than you  
No one runs faster than you eatNo one runs faster than you can  
No one runs faster than you

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