

# The Hard Sell

## Coheed and Cambria

I'm paranoid and sick of this  
World's misconception of things I did  
My language poured across this wrist  
In a metaphoric disaster My guess, I'm missing out the punch line  
Unless this hanging noose is fitted to be all mine I stood by everything I loved  
While you never understood me much  
Cause there's only one of me  
And too many of you fighting over nothing  
Oh there's never enough cool for everyone  
And before you know it, you're selling out to be in Oh, you're selling out to be in These eyes ungoverned are  
tearing us apart  
Their ears forsaken have given up on art  
Now why believe in anything they praise  
When one hand holds them the victor  
While the other holds the shovel to their grave I stood by everything I loved  
While you never understood me much  
Cause there's only one of me  
And too many of you fighting over nothing  
Oh there's never enough cool for everyone  
And before you know it, you're selling out to be in Oh, this ticket window has closed  
Save your money, baby  
The next show's about to start  
Where else can you get to watch this talent fall  
One by one, they drop I stood by everything I loved  
While you never understood me much  
Cause there's only one of me  
And too many of you fighting over nothing  
Oh there's never enough cool for everyone  
And before you know it, you're selling out You're selling all of me  
For too many of you fighting over nothing  
Oh there's never enough cool for everyone  
And before you know it, you're selling out to be in  
(I stood by everything I loved)  
You're selling out to be in  
(I stood by everything I loved)  
You're selling out to be in  
(I stood by everything I loved)  
You're selling out to be in  
(I stood by everything I loved)

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