

Welcome Home(BRAND NEW)

Coheed and Cambria

You could have been all I wanted
But you weren't honest
Now get in the ground
You choked off the sorriest of favors But if you really loved me
You would've endured my will
If you're just as I presumed
You're a whore in sheep's clothing Fucking up all I do
Yeah, and if, oh, here we've stopped
Then never again will you see this in your life
And onto the glory at my right hand Here laid to rest, is our love ever low
With truth on the shores of confession
You seem to take premise to all of these, so You stormed off to scar the armada
Like Jesus played leader
I'll drill through your hands
The stone for the curse you have blamed me With love and devotion, I'll die as you sleep
But if you could just write me out
To never this wonder
Happy will I become? Be true that this is no option
So, with I condemn you demon pray demon out
And on to the glory at my right hand Here laid to rest, is our love ever low
With truth on the shores of confession
You seem to take premise to all of these, so One last kiss for you
One more wish 'til you
Please make up your mind girl, I'll do anything for you One last kiss for you
One more wish 'til you
Please make up your mind girl, before I hope you die

Songwriters

CHIP TAYLOR Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>