

No World For Tomorrow

Coheed and Cambria

Wait! There's never been a mess like this
Oh, no more hands to hold
When the page turns tomorrow with the hurt to give up
Curse us as God has (sold us)
Believe me, Hell has no room for your crime here
So beat me, till the blood and the bone finds our end near
Bye, bye world, or will our hope still hold on?
Boy, you're never going see
The things that will come of these (days)
Raise your hands high!
Young brothers and sisters
There's a world's worth of work and a need for you
Oh, a change is coming, feel these doors now closing in
Is there no world for tomorrow, if we wait for today?
So march to the drumming, show them you're coming
You've been their play toy
Cut to the carving
Bleed them 'til robbing
Enough! They'll take no more
You've been given all the power, boy
Now go and make your move
Curse us, these Gods, aren't faking
Have mercy on the cowards, boy.
They'll pray to have you lose
Help us, this world's now breaking
So now they've noticed all you've given in sound
Let us in. Let us in
Give me love over life, the sweet soft of ground
Let us in. Let us in now
Bye, bye world, or will our hope still hold on?
Boy, you're never going see
The things that will come of these (days)
Raise your hands high!
Young brothers and sisters
There's a world's worth of work and a need for you
Oh, a change is coming, feel these doors now closing in
Is there no world for tomorrow, if we wait for today?
So march to the drumming, show them you're coming
You've been their play toy.
Cut to the carving
Bleed them 'til robbing
Enough! They'll take no more
In the light we'll sing, as all hurt must bring
In the falling cusp of all broken things
In the coming dusk, you will call on us and unite we must
I'm the Crowing! You all think you've figured me out. Do as I say!

Your words mean nothing at all, so now I lay
I said, "Come, Momma! Come, Momma! As I need"
I said, "Come, Momma! Come, Momma! We'll watch you bleed" What did I do to deserve all of this?
What did I do to deserve all of you? Raise your hands high
Young brothers and sisters,
There's a world's worth of work and a need for you.
Oh, a change is coming, feel these doors now closing in
Is there no world for tomorrow, if we wait for today? Bye, bye world, or will our hope still hold on?

Songwriters

TRAVIS STEVER, CLAUDIO SANCHEZ Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>