

Pretelethal

Coheed and Cambria

We drift away with the dust
The light consumes the dark recluse
NO time to waste in this mess
I will retreat, no sins confessed
How did we get so lost? Away

Who will repair this broken heart?
Who will repair this broken heart?

This world will miss none of us
The sick we cure, the bad we just

Who will repair this broken heart?
Who will repair this broken heart?