

The Lying Lies & Dirty Secrets of Miss Erica Court

Coheed and Cambria

They move too fast to be words behind your teeth
The give and go of most of your memories
But I'm not the one that they need pray for
If I've got it all then what does do
Leave it alone
Oh that once little boy we used to know
Are you willing... well?

Help!!!
Now off to the hell your God has sold
To find
That never again will you rely

On the words of your friends
In the unwritten end
For when you go they won't be following
Now sell all your friends
For the unwritten end
Cause when you go they won't be following him

I'll move the knife to show you of my cut
With the worst of truth from here
I drew no blood
So you're not as real just what I thought up
You're just a page I'll burn from a book
That has nothing to show
Of that once little boy we used to know
Am I killing you?

Help!!!
Now off to the hell your God has sold
To find
That never again will you rely

On the words of your friends
In the unwritten end
For when you go they won't be following
Now sell all your friends
For the unwritten end
Cause when you go they won't be following

No, no, I said "When you go they won't be following"
Whoa, no, I said "When you go they won't be following him"

Believer... believe it or not you'll know
When it ends and how it goes
(2x)