The Willing Well III: Apollo II: The Telling Truth

Coheed and Cambria

In the worst of all your fears You have come so far to hear That in turn they've showered your name As the laughing stock Now by fire you must hang As my word holds course through vein You will walk to the end of days I'll gravitate towards you I will, in the now, hate you These days are numbered This close encounter To the heartland, through the madness

I'll make you wish
You hadn't burned our time before
I'll live through this
In a manner cursed at my own accord

I don't want to go So come on bitch Why aren't you laughing now? You left me here to fend on my own So cry on bitch, Why aren't you laughing now?

In my presence You will make sure the fiction meets its fate That death will grace your face my dear character Through these lessons you have learned All the worlds from here must burn For as God demands that the end we miss

I'll make you wish
You hadn't burned our time before
I'll live through this
In a manner cursed at my own accord

I don't want to go So come on bitch Why aren't you laughing now? You left me here to fend on my own So cry on bitch, Why aren't you laughing now?

If my shame spills our worth across this floor Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning Star IV Only, I don't even think of you No, I don't wanna think of you... anymore Goodnight, tonight, goodbye Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

If, then should they come home With failed attempt we'll know I won't leave a stone unturned These worlds will surely burn But what did I do to... to deserve all of you

Jesse, bad boy Just come look at what your brother did, To that girl's precious little whore of a body $\left(4x\right)$

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I don't want to go So come on bitch Why aren't you laughing now? You left me here to fend on my own So cry on bitch, Why aren't you laughing now?

If my shame spills our worth across this floor Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning Star IV Only, I don't even think of you No, I don't wanna think of you... anymore Goodnight, tonight, goodbye Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

Well, I don't wanna think of you No girl, I don't wanna think of you... anymore Goodnight, tonight, goodbye Goodnight, tonight, goodbye