

## Caveat (To the Coming)

Coroner

Children, fragile minds beware  
This world is about to cut your hair  
This world is about to bleach your skin  
This world is about to lock you in.

Gentle, fragile minds beware  
This world will appear, cold and bare  
This world wants to eat all of your dreams  
But there is more than what it seems.

But [you don't...  
You won't...  
You don't...  
You won't change what] x2

You could...  
Change what you should

Children, fragile minds beware  
Sun is about to disappear  
Concrete is danger over here  
Now leave that place, mayhem and fear.

But [you don't...  
You won't...  
You don't...  
You won't change what] x2

You could...  
Change what you should