

Gravemakers & Gunslingers

Coheed and Cambria

So draw, little piggy, better watch out for number one
(I fear there's a bad wind blowing through here!)
You better put up the shudders cause Lord knows
Now I ain't stoppin' 'till the worst gets alive
Little strutter don't you creep out that fuckin' rut
(It's best that you don't go walking through there)
Now please a don't bother knockin'
Cause God knows I ain't now stopping 'till you breathe none

Hey!
What I miss?
We're one and the same

Just give it the push while I kick-start
(There's just no time for this)
Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for
I don't wanna live no more
You've got the gun, I've got the bullets
Don't wanna live no more
Oh baby, be my lover
Go on and pull that trigger!

You're the sin of this city, now repent for the wrong you've done
(I'm not sorry for this, not sorry at all)
You're a snake under cover
No room for another just these bad motherfuckers'
Leave a long trail of nothing, little bad boy with gun in hand
(Its best that you don't go walking through there)
Now please a come boy a poppin'
Cause God knows I ain't now stopping 'till you breathe none

Hey!
What I miss?
We're one and the same

Just give it the push while I kick-start
(There's just no time for this)
Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for
I don't wanna live no more
You've got the gun, I've got the bullets
Don't wanna live no more
Oh baby, be my lover
Go on and pull that trigger!

Let flood out the weasels hole, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)
To choke out all the lies it's told, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)
With time, hope the hurt gets old, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)
Let's fuck out the weasel's hole, (Oh, Christ will you bury my body?)

We'll keep marching to the top of this tower
As God isn't at home, no
There's nothing in the way that could stop us
It's your time to go

Hey!
What I miss?
We're one and the same

Just give it the push while I kick-start
(There's just no time for this)
Come on! Its just the hurt I'm looking for
I don't wanna live no more
You've got the gun, I've got the bullets
Don't wanna live no more
Oh baby, be my lover
Go on and pull that trigger!

I don't wanna live no more
Go on and pull that trigger!
Don't wanna live no more
Be my lover go on and pull that trigger!