

# Guns of Summer

Coheed and Cambria

If this is my last chance, keep it  
I don't need your jokes  
I'm better off without the misunderstanding  
If I am displeasing, then leave me  
The reason to all our worth  
Would I truly care if we truly mean nothing?

Oh, have we been fed crazy?  
or will the curtain save me  
from my final pun?

No one will save us  
You think that somebody cares  
while the water is rising up?  
Let the cleansing begin  
Mother will they ever thank you?  
Instead we hide behind these foolish lies  
Ambitions have told us otherwise

Cold as winter, Guns of summer  
Point and watch them run  
Summer's will and debris in their son  
This is your last chance, will you give up?

But in our turning towards the new  
And disregarding these old ways  
Will we gain some truth or suffer again?

Allow it as it breaks and showers our soul  
Rain down fire and burn us all!

No one will save us  
You think that somebody cares  
while the water is rising up?  
Let the cleansing begin  
Mother will they ever thank you?  
Instead we hide behind these foolish lies  
Magicians have told us otherwise

Cold as winter, Guns of summer  
Point and watch them run  
Summer's will and debris in their son  
This is your last chance, will you give up?

There is only one judge...it is yourself

Cold as winter, Guns of summer  
Point and watch them run  
Summer's will and debris in their son  
This is your last chance, will you give up?  
Run, summer's will and debris in their son  
This is your last chance, will you, this is your last chance

(Cold as winter, guns) This is your last chance, will you give?

(Cold as winter, guns) This is your last chance, will you?

(Cold, cold) This is your last chance, will you give?

(as winter, guns) This is your last chance, will you?