Key Entity Extraction III: Vic the Butcher

Coheed and Cambria

You made this harder than it had to be The absolute martyr, etching into me You flashed your colors at me way prematurely And now I know what you're up to, and it feels so good It's right

We've got your number written Reset the system screaming Hang your secrets, hang 'em up, hang 'em up now Hang your secrets, hang 'em up, hang 'em up now

These sitting ducks in season The march of little children Hang your secrets, hang 'em up, hang 'em up now Hang your secrets, hang 'em up, hang 'em up now

The truth will cut you down to pieces One-eighty-four, let's burn it down And if I can't keep from living with this regret I'll need to change the way I think about us

I listened to them chuckle as they eat Their judgment hiding behind eyes and dirty teeth You think I care for all these phony pleasantries When I want nothing to do with, I want nothing to do with your life

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Bye, bye, bye

Baby I'm bad company, And you don't have a mark You're the prettiest thing I've ever seen Come with me, I want to make you dirty

This will cut you down to pieces One-eighty-four, let's burn it down And if I can't keep from living with this regret I'll need to change the way I think

Hang your secrets, hang 'em up, hang 'em up now...

Heart rate: 119 bpm Blood pressure: 85 systolic 50 diastolic Respirations: 10 per minute Pulse Oximetry of 83% indicates severe hypoxia and neurovascular compromise Sirius, you are not well... Caution, unidentified entity approaching...