

No World for Tomorrow

Coheed and Cambria

Wait! There's never been a mess like this.
Oh, no more hands to hold.
When the page turns tomorrow with the hurt to give up.
Curse us as God has (sold us)
Believe me, Hell has no room for your crime here.
So beat me, till the blood and the bone finds our end near.

Bye, bye world, or will our hope still hold on?
Boy, you're never going see,
The things that will come of these (days.)
Raise your hands high!
Young brothers and sisters,
There's a world's worth of work and a need for you.
Oh, a change is coming, feel these doors now closing in.
Is there no world for tomorrow, if we wait for today?

So march to the drumming, show them you're coming.
You've been their play toy.
Cut to the carving,
Bleed them 'til robbing.
Enough! They'll take no more.

You've been given all the power, boy.
Now go and make your move.
Curse us, these Gods, aren't faking.
Have mercy on the cowards, boy.
They'll pray to have you lose.
Help us, this world's now breaking.

So now they've noticed all you've given in sound.
Let us in. Let us in.
Give me love over life, the sweet soft of ground.
Let us in. Let us in now.

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In the light we'll sing, as all hurt must bring.
In the falling cusp of all broken things.
In the coming dusk, you will call on us and unite we must.
I'm the Crowing!

You all think you've figured me out. Do as I say!
Your words mean nothing at all, so now I lay.
I said, "Come, Momma! Come, Momma! As I need."

I said, "Come, Momma! Come, Momma! We'll watch you bleed."

What did I do to deserve all of this?

What did I do to deserve all of you?

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