## **The Camper Velourium I: Faint of Hearts**

## **Coheed and Cambria**

With the worries that I'd give her in they told the worst of me With my wanting just to hold your neck in my arms and feel me squeeze No I'm not going to give you what you want so if you please The sin that shapes your voice carries my ears this new disease

Did somebody take your tongue? In worries of the words that you couldn't say if they could've saved them fr om But I don't want to sleep without so I bid to you goodnight Tonight, sleep tight, my love

The anxious through the calming storm you'll sit as you pray for rain I'll touch it if you ask me to but how is up to you No I'm not going to let you get up if you struggle willingly I'll favor all your form to show you how its been done to me

Did somebody take your tongue? In worries of the words that you couldn't say if they could've saved them fr om But I don't want to sleep without so I bid to you goodnight Tonight, sleep tight, my love

With all the words you say...you'll save

You were so well behaved As you arched and made your way This gift for you engraved The shift as you stretch your legs You were so well behaved You were so well Who taught these tricks that make...you were so well behaved

If the world stops turning girl you better not stop when I say If there was nothing you could do to stop it why'd you try Then the ground starts parting through the silence as you woke up the dead Everything here dies alone...

But I'm not quite sure what you've been told On labor day, Uh, I'm not starting with you but the faint of heart While worries wait But I'm not quite sure what this unfolds On labor day, Uh, I'm not starting with you but the faint of heart

Did somebody take your tongue? In worries of the words that you couldn't say if they could've saved them fr om But I don't want to sleep without so I bid to you goodnight Tonight, sleep tight, my love

(With all the words you say) Did somebody take your tongue? In worries of the words that you couldn't say if they could've saved them fr om (With all the words you say) But I don't want to sleep without so I bid to you goodnight Tonight, sleep tight, my gun Tištěno z www.txp.cz