

The Lost Shepherd

Coheed and Cambria

Heaven saves me a place at the window
I'm on my march to the end of me
I've buried cold within this heart
I lost the cure, the plague, the start
Oh, my lover I ache (I can't stand much)

I've done all of these things for you
Stain my soul to bleak refuse
(Help us, help us, someone. Help us, help us)

Now wallow with sick and disease
To measure out a man I know I can't be
Go learn your turn and swallow a shepherd if they follow
Please grieve them as they grave goodbye

Here is my blood cause you will accept no other
I've hollowed this heart to hide you within (I can't stand much
)

I'm so sick of these things I do
Worse off... Worse off... I blame you
(Help us, help us, someone. Help us, help us)

Now wallow with sick and disease
To measure out a man I know I can't be
Go learn your turn and swallow a shepherd if they follow
Please grieve them as they grave goodbye

You did all you could but there's nothing left oh no more after
all
Shame you, you know that the secrets kept would one day kill us
all.

I wallow through sick and disease
To measure out a man I know I can't be
Go learn your turn and swallow a shepherd if they follow
Please grieve them as they graze goodbye
(Help us... Help us...)

Now wallow with sick and disease
To measure out a man I know I can't be
Go learn your turn and swallow a shepherd if they follow
Please grieve them as they grave goodbye