

# The Lying Lies & Dirty Secrets of Miss Erica Court

Coheed and Cambria

They move too fast to be words behind your teeth  
The give and go of most of your memories  
But I'm not the one that they need pray for  
If I've got it all then what does do  
Leave it alone  
Oh that once little boy we used to know  
Are you willing... well?

Help!!!  
Now off to the hell your God has sold  
To find  
That never again will you rely

On the words of your friends  
In the unwritten end  
For when you go they won't be following  
Now sell all your friends  
For the unwritten end  
Cause when you go they won't be following him

I'll move the knife to show you of my cut  
With the worst of truth from here  
I drew no blood  
So you're not as real just what I thought up  
You're just a page I'll burn from a book  
That has nothing to show  
Of that once little boy we used to know  
Am I killing you?

Help!!!  
Now off to the hell your God has sold  
To find  
That never again will you rely

On the words of your friends  
In the unwritten end  
For when you go they won't be following  
Now sell all your friends  
For the unwritten end  
Cause when you go they won't be following

No, no, I said "When you go they won't be following"  
Whoa, no, I said "When you go they won't be following him"

Believer... believe it or not you'll know  
When it ends and how it goes  
(2x)