

## The Willing Well III: Apollo II: The Telling Truth

Coheed and Cambria

In the worst of all your fears  
You have come so far to hear  
That in turn they've showered your name  
As the laughing stock  
Now by fire you must hang  
As my word holds course through vein  
You will walk to the end of days  
I'll gravitate towards you  
I will, in the now, hate you  
These days are numbered  
This close encounter  
To the heartland, through the madness

I'll make you wish  
You hadn't burned our time before  
I'll live through this  
In a manner cursed at my own accord

I don't want to go  
So come on bitch  
Why aren't you laughing now?  
You left me here to fend on my own  
So cry on bitch,  
Why aren't you laughing now?

In my presence  
You will make sure the fiction meets its fate  
That death will grace your face my dear character  
Through these lessons you have learned  
All the worlds from here must burn  
For as God demands that the end we miss

I'll make you wish  
You hadn't burned our time before  
I'll live through this  
In a manner cursed at my own accord

I don't want to go  
So come on bitch  
Why aren't you laughing now?  
You left me here to fend on my own  
So cry on bitch,  
Why aren't you laughing now?

If my shame spills our worth across this floor  
Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning Star IV  
Only, I don't even think of you  
No, I don't wanna think of you... anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

If, then should they come home  
With failed attempt we'll know  
I won't leave a stone unturned  
These worlds will surely burn

Wait

But what did I do to... to deserve all of you

Jesse, bad boy  
Just come look at what your brother did,  
To that girl's precious little whore of a body  
(4x)

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You hadn't burned our time before  
I'll live through this  
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I don't want to go  
So come on bitch  
Why aren't you laughing now?  
You left me here to fend on my own  
So cry on bitch,  
Why aren't you laughing now?

If my shame spills our worth across this floor  
Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning Star IV  
Only, I don't even think of you  
No, I don't wanna think of you... anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

Well, I don't wanna think of you  
No girl, I don't wanna think of you... anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye