

## The Willing Well IV: The Final Cut

Coheed and Cambria

In the final curtain call  
You left me here with the coldest of feelings  
Weight, kind, depression  
Blessing the floor with the places you've stepped in

Will they ever measure up  
To the way you left me?  
Here by the roadside  
The bloodiest cadaver  
Marked in your words:  
I'm the joke,  
I'm the bastard

Here wait, so I guess that you knew  
That you're a selfish little whore  
I'm the selfish little whore  
If I had my way I'd crush your face in the door

This is no beginning, yeah yeah  
This is the final cut, open up  
This is no beginning, yeah yeah  
This is the final cut, I'm in love