

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Willing Well II: Fear Through The Eyes Of Madness

Par Coheed and Cambria

Album : Good Apollo, I'm Burning Star IV, Volume One

What is this that I feel

And what is this that I fear?

In these arms that whored out amongst the worms

That mate in these fields, oh

From pressure to pain I wish to stay awake

In the measure I test with your love for me

To shout against these walls

With hope that one will break free

So hear me

What is this that you keep selling me, boy?

I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

So picture this face and burn it to flake

To shelter it at home at the fireplace

And all but memory will fade

With the flick of the flame

So I have a secret that no one should know

That I shouldn't tell

But of all the, but of all the worlds

This one won't feel

This one just won't leave me well

What is this shit you keep selling me, boy?

I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

I'm not gonna hold your hand here when you walk

You'll burn in hell while they're digging you out

You'll burn in hell

In the press of your back

Do you feel the shore swell? (In the press of your)

Oh boy, I'm eating my way back home

In the press of your back

Do you feel the shore swell? (In the press of your)

Oh boy, I'm eating my way back home

As father told son in the make of his final escape

Should all good boys die

With God at their side at the grace of His gates?

No, the Robot holds none

With the mind and a heart to comply

Then I will disguise

And grieve of those dead when I'm given the time

Run, little rabbit

Go hide in the blades of that grass

Run, rabbit, run

Should capture be our earnest fault?

Breathe up through lust, I'll find your cure

In there I'll kill, kill them

In there I'll kill, kill, kill all

With your last breath of air, as the Earth comes trembling down

Would you give her this last night

And give up your life?

With your last breath of air, as the Earth comes trembling down

Would you give her this last night?

The love of your life

No one runs faster than you can

No one runs faster than you

No one runs faster than you eat (to the end with you, to the end with you)

No one runs faster than you can

No one runs faster than you

No one runs faster than you eat (to the end with you, to the end with you)

No one runs faster than you can

No one runs faster than you

No one runs faster than you eat (to the end with you, to the end with you)

No one runs faster than you can

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No one runs faster than you can

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No one runs faster than you eat

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