

# The Suffering

## Coheed and Cambria

Is there word or right to say  
Even in this old-fashioned way?  
Go make your move girl.  
I'm not coming home. Would things have changed if I could've stayed?  
Would you have loved me either way?  
Dressed to the blues  
Day to day with my collar up. Decision sits so make it quick  
A breath inhaled from an air so sick  
I cursed the day that I'd learned  
Of the web you span  
You had your hold till bleeding  
(Hey, Hey!)  
If it was up to me  
I would've figured you out  
Way before the year clocked out  
Oh, I hope you're waiting  
I hope you're waiting Listen well, will you marry me (Not now, Boy)  
And are you well in the Suffering (You've been)  
The most gracious of hosts  
You may be invited, girl, but you're not coming in Listen well, will you marry me (Not now,  
Boy)  
And are you well in the Suffering (You've been)  
The most gracious of hosts  
I may be invited, girl, but I'm not coming in  
(Hey, Hey!)  
If it was up to me  
I would have never walked out  
So until the sun burns out  
Oh, I hope you're waiting We have lived as a child would care  
With this vial to drink I dare  
(Oh where have you been, oh where have you been)  
Only to cry all alone with your taste on tongue  
(Oh where have you been if it hurts to be forgiving, Bye) Should we try this again with hope  
(Bye, bye)  
Or is it lost, give up the ghost  
And should I die all alone as I knew I would  
(Then burn in hell young sinner) (Hey, Hey!)  
If it was up to me  
I would've figured you out  
Way before the year clocked out  
Oh, I hope you're waiting  
Oh, I hope you're waiting Listen well, will you marry me (Not now, Boy)

And are you well in the Suffering (You've been)  
The most gracious of hosts  
You may be invited, girl, but you're not coming in Listen well, will you marry me (Not now,  
Boy)

And are you well in the Suffering (You've been)  
The most gracious of hosts  
I may be invited, girl, but I'm not coming in (Hey, Hey!)

If it was up to me  
I would've figured you out  
Way before the year clocked out  
Oh, I hope you're waiting (Hey, Hey!)

If it was up to me  
I would have never walked out

So until the sun burns out  
Oh, I hope you're waiting Listen well, will you marry me (Not now, Boy)

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And are you well in the Suffering (You've been)  
The most gracious of hosts  
I may be invited, girl, but I'm not coming in And you're not coming in  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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