

The Hound Of Blood And Rank
Coheed and Cambria

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The Hound (Of Blood & Rank)

Good Apollo Im Burning Star IV Vol. 2: No World For Tomorrow

VERSE 1

Em **D** **Am**
Was it in the cold of that knife you screwed?

C

In the heart of the enduring

Em **D** **Am**
â€˜Cause when you opened that door, you knew,

C

well now thereâ€™d be no returning

Em **D** **Am**
or room to mourn what we have lost

C

to wait while the willing

Em **D** **Am**
As you re the Hound of Blood & Rank,

C

and boy, you ve got another thing coming.

PRE CHORUS

Em **Am** **G**
Come on, come on, come on, you ve got to give it to me.

Em **Am** **G**
As though you want it to. Come on and set me free.

CHORUS

C **Am**
I ll dig it till we ve made your grave. Oh, you ve been a bad, bad boy.

C

Am

I ll cut it til I carve it out and stick it in a sad, sad song. N-n-no, no, no.

C

Am

Why the bother, you re no brother. Youâ€™re the wrong I need.

C

A

Boy, we all found an audience, while you found the worst of me.

VERSE 2

Em **D** **Am**
Put em up against the wall, now they re all of no use to you.

C

Em

D

Am

God, it s time for the curing, only you re in for that big refuse.

C

Em

D

Suprise, boy! This tide s come a turning. No room to mourn what you have
Am
lost.

C **Em** **D** **Am**
On, no waiting while the willing, poor little hound of blood and rank,
C
who deserves every ounce of what s coming.

OUTRO

C
We caught you on the wrong side of lying,
Am
within the dust we left you dying
C
if only words can keep you hiding.
Am
Well go on, cowards we ve offed you, cowards we ve offed you.
C **Am**
It s all on you, boy. It s all on you, boy.
C **Am**
It s all on you, boy. It s all on you, boy.
C **Am**
It s all on you, boy. It s all on you, boy.