In the Flame of Error

Coheed and Cambria

I hate everything I am becoming
This change is torture
There is never enough to give, only plenty to take
And this I wageWhen the ground parts from below
Will it feel so?
How can I gain from another
When the other goes?
This hand, this hurt, my heartI'll flirt with disaster
Just know now, man
The deal is offI'll be no good, this time defines
I'll put my touch around the grip of this knife
These dirty hands just won't come clean
I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will seeMercy, please leave her just a little bit longer
She's all, my world, my love, I apologize
With that, you will see the end of days, just rest assured'Cause they won't let her go
And I remain so alone to work out
A clever way to get her home
I will do what I mustI'll flirt with disaster
Just know now, boy
You're out of luckI'll be no good, this time defines
I'll put my touch around the grip of this knife
These dirty hands just won't come clean
I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will seeOh, save me from defeat again, this is war
Murder the one so close
While she trusts you cause
Die, my darlingIf only you know how lovely you glow
In the flame of error
Oh, I ask too much, please turn back the clock
Better take me insteadHow have you come to lose
The only thing, the other one to your two
I'll be there, the wrong in everyone's sleep
Please burn me, oh, GodI'll be no good, this time defines
I'll put my touch around the grip of this knife
These dirty hands just won't come clean
I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will seeOh, save me from defeat again, this is war
Murder the one so close
While she trusts you cause
Die, my darlingI'll be no good, this time defines
I'll put my touch around the grip of this knife

These dirty hands just won't come clean
I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will seeOh, save me from defeat again
Oh, save me from defeat again

Lyrics provided by