

Random Reality Shift

Coheed and Cambria

This little runaway
Against the golden cusp
She screams words of distrust
To tease me
As the motor turns to thrust
Her skin the tone of rust
Her eyes burning with lust I pray in disbelief that this day be done
A little switchblade sister
Dreaming of guns
You're courage, a disease
It's strengthening me
Oh, I'll pull the trigger, hon
Oh, girl, and watch it blow up Oh, this I have wanted and more
While I live in the blank
I wish the past could come take it back
So I can start it all over
Oh, this I have pushed to endure
Just to find out it's breaking me
Disgustingly fit into, unhappily
With the absolute questions:
Is this what I need?
Do I even feel this? Oh, this I have wanted and more
While I live in the blank
I wish the past could come take it back
So I can start it all over
Oh, this I have pushed to endure
Just to find out it's breaking me
Disgustingly fit into, unhappily
With the absolute questions:
Is this what I need?
Do I even feel this? Oh, I need a break
From these random reality shifts
And mood swings All good boys run home to mommy
But you're not afraid no more
Go in through the front door
And give 'em hell, buddy (x2) Oh, I think I made a mess
I made a mess Oh, this I have wanted and more
While I live in the blank
I wish the past could come take it back

So I can start it all over
Oh, this I have pushed to endure
Just to find out it's breaking me
Disgustingly fit into, unhappily
With the absolute questions. I can't find the answers to this life
I can't find the answers to...
I don't think there are any when there is just nothing
I don't think there are any when there is just nothing
Hold on to what you have, never let go
Or find out what happens in the truth glow below
Oh, I think I made a mess
I made a mess

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