

The Crowing

Coheed And Cambria

I fed the clues of a lost day killed in motion
But I thought of it so like there's no other way it could've been done
Will they size my fit, for a puzzle I wish, not to play a part in it?
A heart stained in hate, a feeling of fear will play circles But you, you were my favorite
But you, you know, you were my favorite I severed my ties to shroud this body under the streets of this city
And wait for the day, when I am summoned to walk across the face
Well slowly, but clearer now in visions that play and plague memories
I loved them with all, as a son should to mother and father But you, you were my favorite
But you, you know, you were my favorite Would I walk through the door, shedding the light of all life?
With the rise and reform, would I come as before?
Pray, you're not the only one, pray, you're not the only If given mistakes, would I take them back?
If erasing them, I could, if erasing them, I would
But would they be the words that I would say?
Your face and a door between
I've parted three ways for you, the New one that I love Did you ever really know before my face shamed to break?
Did you ever really know before my mind scared to think?
Did you ever really know before my name, son to these?
Did you, did you, did you come clean in the end from the start? Dear Ambellina, the Prize wishes you to watch
over me oh
Dear Ambellina, the Prize wishes all to watch over me oh I fought the decisions that call and lost
My mark and the relevant piece in this, I will come reformed
In short, for the murders of those I court
I bless the hour that holds your fall, I will kill you all! I will call you out from shelter
Burn your wings, you'll know no better
I will call you out from shelter
Burn your wings and learn their letters I will call you out from shelter
Burn your wings, you'll know no better
I will call you out from shelter
Burn your wings and learn their letters I will call you out from shelter
Burn your wings

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