

# Apollo I: The Writing Writer

## Coheed and Cambria

In these words that crash my ears  
I now stomach this in fear  
With the turn I gathered name as the bastard's son  
Who by fire I would come  
Through this wire I might cut  
Atop this tower of loss and lust I'll gravitate towards you  
I will in the now hate you I'll make you wish  
You hadn't burned our time before  
I'll live through this in a manner  
Cursed at my own accord If my shame spills our worth across this floor  
Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning star IV  
Only I don't even think of you  
No, I don't want to think of you anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye In my presence you might wake  
Through this fiction I must fake  
Your death to grace, the face of my character  
With these lessons he might learn  
All the worlds from here must burn  
For as God demands in the end we miss If my shame spills our worth across this floor  
Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning star IV  
Only I don't even think of you  
No, I don't want to think of you anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye I'll make you wish  
You hadn't burned our time before  
I'll live through this in a manner  
Cursed at my own accord  
I don't want to go So come on bitch, why aren't you laughing now?  
You left me here to fend on my own  
So cry on bitch, why aren't you laughing now? If my shame spills our worth across this floor  
Then tonight, goodnight, I'm burning star IV  
Only I don't even think of you  
No, I don't want to think of you anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye Only I don't even think of you  
No good life, don't want to think of you anymore  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye  
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>