

## Eraser

Coheed and Cambria

I'm just a toy waiting for you to play me  
I wanna make, just make you happy  
There's no future I see with you in it  
I just don't fit, not the right plastic

Oh, I'm not mad, lean on me, man  
Oh, I'm not mad, I'm not, I'm not, I'm not

How many times I got to listen to your mouth go  
How many times, how many times, how many times?

Turn the clocks back to the way things were  
I never wanted this to be me  
Erase, eraser  
Show me back then the kid before the man  
I don't think this me is who I am

Oh Middle age come bring me a crisis  
What am I worth, does the truth hurt?  
Identity rides the tails of disaster  
Ease on the clutch, who gives a fuck?

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