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

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?

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

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
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