

# In the Flame of Error

Coheed and Cambria

I hate everything I am becoming.  
This change is torture  
There is never enough to give  
only plenty to take, and this I wage

When the ground parts from below  
Will it feel so?  
How can I gain from another when the other goes?

This hand, this hurt, my heart  
I'll flirt with disaster  
Just know now man, the deal is off

I'll be no good  
This time defines  
I'll put my touch around the grip of this knife  
These dirty hands just won't come clean  
I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will see

Mercy  
Please leave her just a little bit longer  
She's all my world  
My love  
I apologize  
With that you will see the end of days  
Just rest assured

'Cause they won't let her go and I remain so  
Alone to work out a clever way to get her home  
I will do what I must

I'll flirt with disaster  
Just know now boy you're out of luck

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I'm a murderer, the worst these worlds will see

Oh, save me from defeat again  
This is war  
Murder the one so close  
While she trusts, you curse  
Die, my darling

If only you know now  
how lovely you glow  
in the flame of error

Oh, I ask too much  
please turn back the clock and take me instead

How have you come to lose?  
The only thing, the other 1 to your 2  
I've become the wrong in everyone's sleep

Please burn me a God

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