

# This Shattered Symphony

Coheed and Cambria

Oh, I'm giving up the one I love  
I'll conduct the great disaster  
To scar my skin to own this hurt

They offered their hearts  
and we tore them apart  
They offered their blood  
and we left them so parched  
I don't know if I can give you anything you want

Go on and give me the gun!  
Never mind what I've done  
They left me no choice,  
oh, they left me no choice

Go on and give me the gun!  
Let me blow them open  
It's out of my reach,  
Never mind what they think about me

I don't want to say  
that with mercy we decay  
Converging closer and faster  
Does all I touch turn to dust?

And she confessed her love  
Only I shut her up  
as I took all her words  
and allowed them to rust  
I don't know if I'm the man you truly want to love

Go on and give me the gun!  
Never mind what I've done  
They left me no choice,  
oh, they left me no choice

Go on and give me the gun!  
Let me blow them open  
It's out of my reach,  
Never mind what they think about me

Little have they learned anything about me  
Meddling eyes that judge mistakes  
What awful things they say  
when backs are turned  
and no one's looking?

Go on and give me the gun!  
Never mind what I've done  
They left me no choice,  
oh, they left me no choice

Go on and give me the gun!  
Let me blow them open  
It's out of my reach,  
Never mind what they think about me  
In this shattered symphony

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Give me the gun!