

Black Sunday

Coheed and Cambria

You leveled everything I ever loved
Disown me, disown me, disown me
You can't be everything that I ever wanted
Can't stop me, stop me, stop me

Hate, cause I am multiplying
Hate, cause I am multiplying

Who knew giving up would feel so good?
I, I lose, I lose
Keep pretending it's trust and see what that gets you
Your move, your move

I'll be the air you need when your lungs give out
Teasing, teasing, teasing
You'll be the care when I'm without
Loving, loving, love me

Hate, cause I am multiplying
Hate, cause I am multiplying

Who knew giving up would feel so good?
I, I lose, I lose
Keep pretending it's trust and see what that gets you
Your move, your move

Black Sunday, Black Sunday, Black Sunday

I'm tired of lying to you
And letting you down (Black Sunday)
The situation has turned raw from abuse
I'll be your clown
I'll be the one for you to use, Black Sunday

Cover over my eyes, cover over the lies
For you to use, Black Sunday
Cover over my eyes, cover over the lies
For you to use, Black Sunday
(We're here to catch the bomb)

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