

## 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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