

Deranged

Coheed and Cambria

This city's lost it's hope, I repeat, I boast.
The strange will walk alone.
They scurry with their doubt, darkness shrouds, the sirens shout.
Against the concrete below.
Oh, this works all for you and me, it's all our being.
We'll burn this city down!

Who will be your pretty, little enemy?
When I'm gone your world will prove empty.
I promise you will always remember me.
The joke's on you, poison me.
While you clean the streets of misfortune,
I pick the innocent from my dirty teeth.
We're one and the same...deranged.

We were our worst nightmares delight,
And I promised you,
As you always knew,
Our world's no paradise.

There is no me without you.
I will behave, I will be.
An afterthought, your make believe.
Your darkest day is your friend in need (ha ha ha ha)