

Coheed And Cambria, Iron Fist

The wish you plead, the things you sought,
we all think, we all thought.
The things I've done in the world I've seen,
don't measure up to you, my queen.
Ooh, I take one for the other, and work my way through this machine.

God damn this cursed iron fist, when I lose control, oh no.
God damn this cursed iron fist, when I lose control.

The first train out, the last one home.
We'll all sing, "We're going home".
As the curtain swings to cover all our secrets kept, our love enough.

God damn this cursed iron fist, when I lose control, oh no.
Oh girl, this is what I've become, I'm going to leave it up to you.
What are you going to do?

Cause I don't want to lose your hold on me.
Cause I don't want to lose your hold on me.

God damn this cursed iron fist, when I lose control, oh no.
Oh girl, this is what I've become, I'm going to leave it up to you.
What are you going to do?

Just remember, pay no attention to this iron... this iron fist.
Just remember, pay no attention to this iron... this iron fist.

This cursed iron fist, when I lose control, oh no.
God damn this cursed iron fist, when I lose control!