

Coheed And Cambria, Time Consumer

The young stale memories of, play the role to your part.
Librarian find me the pole the one that kicks your head in.
To my own time role your own innocence by.
Grab on to my sleeve the one that grabs at your ankle.
Debate to understand that we all have a flaw.
Then fail to represent your life as you know it.
God grant you one wish to turn back the time.
Correct and create, making sense of...

Me and my star, Matthew good night.
You know by law, when you'll be forgiven.
Maria my star, Matthew good night
You know my Lord, when you'll be forgiven.

So they pulled your confidence down with those verbal discrepancies.
Now and then you'll gain what they've lost through a challenge of unpronounced.
Pain is only a pulse if you just stop feeling it.
You might be able to use the very thing that makes us up.

Me and my star, Matthew good night.
You know by law, when you'll be forgiven.
Maria my star, Matthew good night
You know my Lord

Wait, now, here when will you believe?
Me, I'm merely asking you to help me.
When did I say to murder?
Wait, now, here. Please hear me out.
Time consumer, time consuming, consume me.
Down, and out.
Now.

Me and my star, Matthew good night.
You know by law, when you'll be forgiven.
Maria my star, Matthew good night
You know my lord, when you'll be forgiven.

Na-ha-ha-haaa
You know, good night.
And I'll promise you that.
[x2]