

Coheed And Cambria, Apollo I: The Writing Writer

In these words that crash my ears
I now stomach this in fear
With the turn I gathered name as the bastard's son
Who by fire I would come
Through this wire I might cut
Atop this tower of loss and lust

I'll gravitate towards you
I will, in the now, hate you

I'll make you wish you hadn't burned our time before
I'll live through this in a manner cursed at my own accord

If my shame spills our worth across this floor
Then tonight, goodnight... I'm burning Star IV
Only I don't even think of you
No I don't wanna think of you anymore
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

In my presence you might wake
Through this fiction I must fake
Your death to grace the face of my character
With these lessons he might learn
That all worlds from here must burn
For as God demands in the end we miss

If my shame spills our worth across this floor
Then tonight, goodnight... I'm burning Star IV
Only I don't even think of you
No I don't wanna think of you anymore
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

[Spoken:]

There is no room for mistakes, my children.
for as I have been told....today is the day I die.
I'm sorry I never played the part as your father, as I should have,
and from the looks on your faces...it seems that's all you've ever asked of me
it is time for you to go into these worlds alone... with all of my love.
I love you.
I love you all so very much.

I'll make you wish you hadn't burned our time before
I'll live through this in a manner cursed at my own accord

I don't want to go
So come on bitch, why aren't you laughing now?
You left me here to fend on my own
So cry on bitch, why aren't you laughing now?

If my shame spills our worth across this floor
Then tonight, goodnight... I'm burning Star IV
Only I don't even think of you
No I don't wanna think of you anymore
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye

Only I don't even think of you
No, girl, I don't wanna think of you anymore
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye
Goodnight, tonight, goodbye