

The Light & the Glass

Coheed and Cambria

Slowly the pen touches paper
In the guidance of the words that you write
Memories roll in of the things you once did,
And who you had shared them with
Is somebody thinking of you?
Did I bother telling you this,
With the words that cross teeth and jump lips?
A poor choice of words,
In wanting to tell you anything
But words don't come with ease
They're forever my hurt
Would it really matter,
If you were to count the days left with your hands?
Your focus secure, and the loves you left well
Smiles staged in photographs, here until...
You, you left the light on
There's a chance I might have tripped, girl
You were there to hold on
Ignoring the words
Of your obnoxious little brother
"Kill or be killed,"
Spilled the words from your mother
I'll lay awake for a while
I'll leave the light on a while
But you couldn't last a lifetime
Caught between here and the days of it
Carving her name across your arms
With every wish, it's hit or miss her,
I told you so,
I measure distance in lines,
Departing the rest of my life
But you, you, you,
You had better things to do
But you, you, you,
You had better things to do...
Liar, liar, liar, liar,
Liar, liar, liar, liar,
Liar, liar, liar, liar,
Lie away,
Liar, liar, liar, liar,
Liar, liar, liar, liar,
Liar, liar, liar, liar,

Lie away, Ignoring the words
Of your obnoxious little brother
"Kill or be killed,"
Spilled the words from your mother
I'll lay awake for a while
I'll leave the light on a while
But you couldn't last a lifetime
Caught between here and the days of it
Carving her name across your arms
With every wish, it's hit or miss her
I told you,
I measure distance in lines,
departing the rest of my life
If you'd get put to sleep
Like an old dog, you're better off
If you get put to sleep
I've been cautious with the words I extend
Allow this year before the world starts to end
Your father's dead,
He passed in his sleep
And I woke to the sounds of her crying
Your father's dead,
He passed in his sleep
And I woke to the sounds of her crying
Your father's dead,
He passed in his sleep
And I woke to the sounds of her crying
Your father's dead,
He passed in his sleep
(Pray for us all)
Pray for us all
(pray for us all)
Pray for us all...
My dearest apollo i'll be burning star four

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>