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Coheed & Cambria "Blood Red Summer"

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Faint white figures paint my sleep Please don't tell my secrets keep them hidden (You got it, you got it, you got it)

If the words that matter reach your face from the floor Will you be wondering if, or? (Do I need what is given or honest?)

Does it cost me scarring if the words stay true? Even number your nephew (I don't want it, don't want it anymore)

And when the answer that you want, Is in the question that you state Come what may, come what may

When in the answer that you want, Is in the question that you state Come what may, come what may

In a pain that buckles out your knees Could you stop this if I plead? (You got it, you got it, you got it)

So destined I am to walk among the dark A child in keeping secrets from (Will they know what I've done in the after?)

In the sought for matter when the words blame you In a blood red summer I'll give you

(I don't want it, don't want it, don't want it)

And when the answer that you want, Is in the question that you state Come what may, come what may

When in the answer that you want, Is in the question that you state Come what may, come what may

What did I do to deserve?

What did I do to deserve? This, this

What did I do to deserve? What did I do to deserve? This, this

Newo, oh oh oooh oh, Newo, oh oh oooh oh,

(Hey, hey, hey hey hey)

What did I do to deserve? What did I do to deserve? This, this

What did I do to deserve? What did I do to deserve? This, this

What did I do to deserve? What did I do to deserve? This, this

What did I do to deserve What did I do...

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