Dance Gavin Dance "Burning Down The Nicotine Armoire"

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(and they would follow you home)

(until we wind up dead)

(checking your pulse)

(we'd wait across the street)

(under our tree)

(outside the front door)

(in autumns blind embrace)

(but you wouldn't let her anyway and we run)

(and we framed these moments)

(till one remaining cold calculated thought)

Today your dream is dead

And when you wake it won't be there

Today your dream is dead

And sew that smile up with threads

Embrace this hope

And let it flow

You failed it

To shy to know your worth

Hurt from insensitive behavior

You're scared of what this really is

And where this might lead us next

Don't let me go I feel it

(it grabbed us by the throat)

(it grabbed us by the throat and we continue to

breathe)

It's how I feel about love

That it's not worth it

(your license) i

N failure dreams fall

Pushing nightmares over pavement

Walking these streets like a victim

Writing death threats in the wet cement

You say I will lie

And let me win this life

You won't regret my love

Make you happy at your best

You'd noticed all of this meaningless

I destroy you

Even through

The only things that I have left for your

Condescending eyes looking at each others

White lies my heart ache is useless
So quickly we'll address the shadows running
From light
It'll take this breathe
Denying what is left of us
If you could just wake up tonight
I'd be with you under the sky with you tonight

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