

# Smoke 'Em if Ya Got 'Em

Parkway Drive

Die  
Thoughts replaced by a placid romance  
Without movement, i can't escape  
Die  
Searching through the static  
Twisted and torn inside of  
Such blinding visions of destruction  
So i have to question  
Was this in the master plan?  
Now a broken future's all that we hold  
Broken  
Our broken future is all that we hold  
Our day draws  
To it's close  
Dusk  
Washes away  
Integrity now bleeds away  
As tired hearts are left to drain  
Do you see there faces when you fall asleep at night?  
Now they're nothing more than blood stained memories  
Blood stained memories