

## Wrecking Yard

### Switchblade Symphony

Gather round to hear this tale  
A story which has grown old  
Torn of their pride  
Stars crash and collide  
The wrecking yard's grown cold  
They may laugh and they may say that  
This doesn't happen oh no  
If you happen to see them just listen  
Take away some of their pain tonight  
These are saddened times today  
This sickened place we live  
We walk right through the wrecking yard  
It's nothing that we give  
Listen now to the songs they sing  
They try to stay warm  
But the cold it stays  
Houses are worn  
Absent of storm  
They're learning how tonight  
Dancing in the night  
They're shining up above the sky  
Laughing in their darkest times  
You'll see them asleep in the rain tonight  
These are saddened times today  
This sickened place we live  
We walk right through the wrecking yard  
It's nothing that we give  
These are saddened times today  
This sickened place we live  
We're walking right on through the wrecking yard  
It's nothing that we give we're going  
We're going  
We're walking right on through the wrecking yard  
It's nothing that we give  
Gather round to hear this tale  
A story which has grown old