

# Dance Gavin Dance, Burning Down The Nicotine

(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