

Cigar, Watch It Fall

Trusting in time
When they grew to age
Every time they'd pushed his vice back
They'd push him to rage

Why would they watch it all fall down
Why would they watch it all fall down

As that family aged it seems
That family grew apart mistaken as they'd bleed
Teased only by his careless thoughts gone wrong
As for the urge to stop, it pulled him far too strong

It soaked him in scars
From low clouds of grief
He'd always been pushed passed his hopes
And it impaired his beliefs

Why would they watch it all fall down
Why would they watch it all fall down

As he taunted without shame
At his father trembling hand his gun was aimed
He'd been there for his son stood strong
Broken hope shot fired now his son is gone

Why would they watch it all fall down