

# 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  
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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