

Odd Project, Photographic Memories

Taken back to a day
When eyes said so much more
Than hollow words screamed
Sometimes these stares left scars
And now our thoughts collide
At 2am our lips spark fire to the horizon
Bathe these streets in gasoline
We'll dress this city in flames
Words are worthless when looks can betray us
Lives are broken when romance dies
Sleep with photographic memories
They lay deceased

And now all I have is this gallery of faded pictures
In the crimson daylight
And the garden of gray roses is still there
And they smell so sweet

Words are worthless when looks can betray us
Lives are broken when romance dies
They hide knives in their smiles
Fake apathy to avoid a broken heart

So I'll write this story one last time
These pages are worn some empty inside
But I speak my heart
I give my word
And all I ask is for nothing in return
Just take me for what I'm worth
Take me for what you see
'Cause I can't live without you
You mean everything to me