

# 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