The Silver Screen

MxPx

The screaming was silver, this silence was golden
The skin felt so warm, the blood ran so cold
I felt like a character that dies in the endThe credits roll quickly, the frames blur and blend
The fades were in genius, the cuts were so clean
If I could just realize what they meant to meWhat have I done as I'm holding the gun
I murdered this love now, I'm on the run
On the silver screenRide off in the sunset with me
The curtains would close and the credits would roll
On the silver screenA fugitive running when bad times arrive
Me and my heart wanted dead or alive
Send out the hounds to pick up the sent
Put up some posters to find where your love went
On the silver screenRide off in the sunset with me
The curtains would close and the credits would roll
On the silver screenI picture a sun setting on a small town
Where music was playing on snow cover grounds
The smell of your sweet skin was too much to bear
To reach out and touch, to play with your hair
On the silver screenRide off in the sunset with me
The curtains would close and the credits would roll
On the silver screen
The curtains would close and the credits would roll
On the silver screen

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