

# The Silver Screen

MxPx

The screaming was silver, this silence was gold  
The skin felt so warm, the blood ran so cold  
I felt like a character that dies in the end  
The 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 me  
What have I done as I'm holding the gun  
I murdered this love now, I'm on the run

On The Silver Screen  
Ride off in the sunset with me  
The curtains would close and the credits would roll  
On the Silver Screen

A 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 Screen  
Ride off in the sunset with me  
The curtains would close and the credits would roll  
On the Silver Screen

I 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

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