

It's Dylan, You Know the Drill

Boys Night Out

An I.O.U tattoo strung along the finer rips and tears of your heart
And it is there to keep you together while we're all falling apart
My conscience drifts and sleeps in shifts
Trading off between my open hands and swinging fists
And this alcohol - my wrecking ball
Keeps me talking to the angels buried in these walls
But, contrary to counter culture
I don't care if the killing stops
or if suffocation claims my lungs We walk a nightmare line
Wide awake and dead at the same time
We walk a nightmare line
Wide awake and dead at the same time This ringing room has been raped and ruined
Completely torn apart by the few who think that they'll find you
But time and fate - those things i hate -
Both have their own ways of playing the winter's weight
And we're both older and seven snowfalls worth of colder earth has left us reaching We walk a nightmare line
Wide awake and dead at the same time
We walk a nightmare line
Wide awake and dead at the same time

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>