

The Subtleties That Make Mass Murderers Out Of Oth

Boys Night Out

As I read through the list.
It made it seem easier to make the choices.
Choices made to stay half-way sane.
But when I walked through the room, I must have been lazier,
Because I gave up looking and sat down again. Maybe I was caught up in the dance or in the drink.
But get this through your skull - don't get caught up in me.
And you'll get another chance or another breath, but get this through your
skull - you've never met me.
Come on. Let's go.
You don't want to know what I know.
If you make it home alright, your luck runs out the next night.
Come on. Let's go.
Here's hoping for a bright tomorrow.
When they find the pieces they'll still never know the reasons.
I cut the faces out of photographs.
The traces of your life will turn up traceless with
Your death deprived of stasis.
So sleep secure and rest assured
You're beautiful with trigger pulled. Maybe I was caught up in the dance or in the drink.
But get this through your skull - don't get caught up in me.
And you'll get another chance or another breath, but get this through your
skull - you've never met me.
Come on. Let's go.
You don't want to know what I know
If you make it home alright, your luck runs out the next night.
Come on. Let's go.
Here's hoping for a bright tomorrow,
When they find the pieces they'll still never know the reasons.
I cut the faces out of photographs.
The traces of your life will turn up traceless with
Your death deprived of stasis.
So sleep secure and rest assured
Whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh... Tonight I've seen so many drinks.
I think my brain is playing tricks on me.
You've been the constant.
Constantly connecting me to everything.
So thank you for the visions: three incisions; bullet blasted backs.
I'm back - this tangent took me and you're the one who gets one more night of peace.

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