

# 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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