

# Boys Will Be Boys

## Every Avenue

We saw the summer night  
We drank down the sober sky  
Left our mark into the concrete  
Burned up all our tires sleeping Words flow as we are fading  
Watch the canvas become our painting  
Not all roads lead to Rome  
'Cause this one leads to the hell back home and Oh oh, this is what we do  
Oh oh, this is what we do You can say, it's wasted ignorance  
But we're okay, just living in the wreckage  
Don't you get the wrong impression  
It's just business with the worst intentions We felt the floor fall out  
And well, I guess it's too late now  
Guess that we'll just count our losses  
Fix it no matter what the cost is Lie down with a view  
Fell asleep on top of the roof  
Remember when the sky turned orange  
Or was it black the night before? Oh oh, this is what we do  
Oh oh, this is what we do, whoa You can say, it's wasted ignorance  
But we're okay, just living in the wreckage  
Don't you get the wrong impression  
It's just business with the worst intentions  
It's just business with the worst intentions You can say, it's wasted ignorance  
But we're okay, just living in the wreckage  
Don't you get the wrong impression  
It's just business with the worst intentions You can say, it's wasted ignorance  
But we're okay, just living in the wreckage  
Don't you get the wrong impression  
It's just business with the worst intentions

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