

# Composing (shorter version)

## Boys Night Out

It's all about the song in my head  
The one where the audience is all dead These days they're allowing  
Visitation to aid in my rehabilitation  
To make these days mean so much more to me  
I beg friends and family for forgiveness  
And now for the first time together well witness  
Together well live this song Ive been living incessantly  
So come sing with me  
Through these poison pills and chemicals  
I know that you'll be something beautiful  
And brilliant, release will be instant  
I'm sorry its the only way It's all about the song in my head  
The one where the audience is all dead So come over to my house  
Catch up over dinner  
We're having strychnine and sirloin  
Port wine and paint thinner  
You'll convulse through the chorus  
It's the song of the sinner  
As I slowly clear the table  
I know that this wont be the last time  
It won't be the last time  
We wrote this song  
And the world will sing it  
To me it's everything, to me it's everything, to me it's  
On every corpse I see, her face, my love, my heart  
I hear her laughter and shes still alive  
It's like shes still alive  
It's in her body Im holding  
As we make love  
My heart breaks everytime I dismember the flesh  
Hide the evidence and start again because

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>