

Boysnightout (Boys Night Out) "It's Dylan, You Know The Drill"

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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

The cellar door is coming up, coming up
And we've had time to lock it up, lock it up
Im feverish, Im burning up, burning up
I pray to god there's time enough, time enough
You know that I love you
But now I just can't shut you up, shut you up
So now I'll have to chop you up, chop you up
And I'll just wait until I get caught

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