

Boys Night Out

"This Broken Killswitch"

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So here's the sum of our parts
An overwhelming willingness to expire
And ugly hands that were built for breaking
The ugly second chance I'm taking

Go

We'll realize that we're
Brilliant at dying as bullets kiss
And more blades cushion our awkward movements
So don't look at me when
We all run out of room for caring
And bury hope with our useless hearts

I'm digging graves for everyone
And my hand is getting tired from
Writing out this killing spree
So it's reaching time
Reach forward
Where everyone is waiting to forget you
Reach forward and prop yourself up
On the smiling skulls of liars
I'm reaching
Into my pocket
But the gun's gone off.

Go

We'll realize that we're
Brilliant at dying as bullets kiss
And more blades cushion our awkward movements
So don't look at me when
We all run out of room for caring
And bury hope with our useless hearts
I'm digging graves for everyone
And my hand is getting tired from
Writing out this killing spree
I'm digging graves for everyone
And my hand is getting tired from
Writing out this killing spree
You want to talk about pain?
Let's talk about pain, motherfucker

It's something I know everything about
You want to talk about pain?
Let's talk about pain, motherfucker
Soon you'll understand why
I'm reaching
Into my pocket
But the gun's gone off
Stop me before I kill again

I'm reaching in my chest, but
The killswitch on my heart is broken
And i've been dead for years

And then I realized the truth;
Accidents waiting to happen,
And buildings designed to collapse
I can't wait to watch you burn and fall
Accidents waiting to happen,
And buildings designed to collapse
I can't wait to watch you burn and fall

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