

## **Lucky Boys Confusion**

### **"Breaking Rules"**

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Words divide  
Touched down on a southwest runway  
Time collides  
Shipments that never came  
I drank enough  
To almost feel at home right here  
But not enough to make me disappear  
Breaking rules and breaking down  
Never thought twice about it  
Pushing drugs and skipping town  
Now we just talk about it  
What if we never even make it back? I don't have the  
answer  
I dropped the ball, we lost our only chance to have luck  
on our side

Revolving doors  
Kept the neighbors up and talking  
Unsettled scores  
Face offs that never came  
I thought a lot  
This is not a life I can defend  
And after this how could I face my friends  
Seconds burned  
Throat dry I swallowed my pride and..  
Lesson learned  
I looked hard and I'm to blame  
Fuck it all  
Repressing thoughts of suicide  
A part of me three years I've had to hide

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