

## **Boysnightout**

### **"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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