

Boysnightout

"Sketch Artist Composite"

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I can't believe how smart you think you are
Do you even know I'm right behind you
And that I saw you stumble home?
Yeah I was there when you took that breath
Unaware that it would be your last one
I'm sure that you would have said goodbye
And I know that everyone will miss you.
No, I'm not sorry for what I've done
Close your eyes I'm gonna make you famous

And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out
And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out

My god it's beautiful:
The way the crimson syrup drains
Away, the art in the knife
As it lathers red milk
You are my canvas

And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out
And I never got to know you
And I never knew your name
Yeah, life's not fair
You know it has a strange way of working out

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