

Boysnightout

"Where We Breathe"

Visit "[Where We Breathe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

If every day was the same
I would have died years ago
My calendar is marked
With blood red x's
For every twenty-four hours i've suffered through

Today has been cluttered with
Broken teeth and filthy stitches
And a conscience that won't shut up
I understand that your worst is beating the hell out of
my best
But I can take it (I can take it)
The one thing that I'll never get
Is how you turned out like all the rest
But I can take it (I can take it)

It says a lot about the difference between me and you
But if you're all I've got
I'll have nothing left
After what i'm about to do
Let's begin this autumn drive
One jerk of the wheel,
We'll see how cold this November water really is

I understand that your worst is beating the hell out of
my best
But I can take it (I can take it)
The one thing that I'll never get
Is how you turned out like all the rest
But I can take it (I can take it)

[(Henry: Portrait of a Serial Killer)

-I'd like to kill somebody
-Say it like you mean it
-I'd like to kill somebody
-Let's go for a ride Otis..]

I'll watch your blood run thin
Through infected wounds
And softened scars again
I'll watch your blood run thin
Through your infected wounds

And softened scars

It's my favorite kind of day
Filled with the things we fear
They'll find us where we sleep
And fuck us where we breathe
And not just fade away
Well I'd like you to fade away
I'd like you to fade away
The way I let you fade away

Today was my favorite kind of day (whoa whoa, whoa
whoa)
Today was my favorite kind of day (whoa whoa, whoa
whoa)
Today was my favorite kind of day (whoa whoa, whoa
whoa)
Today was my favorite kind of day

Visit [Boysnightout](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.