

Sketch Artist Composite

Boys Night Out

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 here to make you famous.

And I never got to know you
and I never knew your name.
Yeah, life's not fair...
but you know it
has a strange way of working out.
(2x)

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.
(My god, it's beautiful, the way the syrup drains.)

And I never got to know you
and I never knew your name.
Yeah, life's not fair...
but you know it
has a strange way of working out.
(2x)