

The Anatomy Of The Journey

Boys Night Out

Is it still you and me against the world? all I've got to lose
are my teeth.
We're gonna throw it down together tonight. we're gonna burn th
is town to the
Ground and laugh over the flames. collapsible sentiment fills o
ur lives. I've
Burned pages behind me and mountains before. watch us break at
the waist; bleed
From our fingertips...nailing our coffins to our outstretched a
rms. I'm lost in

A haze of myself. my memory is too filled with fists and my han
ds are too weak
From writing down our lives. here we are...watch us go. four sh
ots fire out
Cold and hollow and your eyes give in to that shattered glass s
hine. so I call
Out and I follow. passion can't apply when we're so drained and
pale.