

# The Only Honest Love Song

Boys Night Out

The air tears at my skin  
Robbing my veins of the life  
I'd hoped to have  
You killed a part of me tonight  
And left the frozen air to finish the job  
Now I realize  
The cowardice you kept behind your bloodshot eyes  
And awkward frame was calling the shots  
And I was left depleted  
Grinning like a retard who thought you were there  
When you had retreated

I'm slowing down into a shallow circle  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps  
I'm face down in the mud  
My eyes still bruised and purple  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps  
I'm slowing down into a shallow circle  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps.  
I'm face down in the mud  
My eyes still bruised and purple  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps

And I swear  
If I could take this knife out of my back,  
I would, I would  
But between the loss of blood  
And the loss of my trust in you,  
I don't think it'd do any good.

Now I realize  
The cowardice you kept behind your bloodshot eyes  
And awkward frame was calling the shots  
And I was left depleted  
Grinning like a retard who thought you were there  
When you had retreated

I'm slowing down into a shallow circle  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps

If love existed  
We wouldn't be so soft  
And easy to ruin  
If love existed  
We wouldn't be so soft  
And easy to ruin