

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