

# The Only Honest Lovesong

## Boys Night Out

The air tears at my skin, robbing my veins of the life I had 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  
With 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  
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I'm face down in the mud  
With eyes still bruised and purple  
While my heartbeat fills the gaps  
Between sporadic and failing gasps.

I swear on my life that 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.  
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