

The Subtleties That Make Mass Murderers Out Of Otherwise Decent Humans

Boys Night Out

As I read through the list it made it seem easier
to make the choices choices make to stay half-way sane.
But, when I walked through the room, I must have been lazier
because I gave up looking and sat down again.

Maybe I was caught up in the dance or in the drink,
but get this through your skull - don't get caught up in me.
And you'll get another chance or another breath,
but get this through your skull. You never met me.

So, come on. Let's go. You don't want to know what I know...
and if you make it home alright, your luck runs out the next night.

Come on. Let's go. Here's hoping for a bright tomorrow.
When they find the pieces, they'll still never know the reasons

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I cut the faces out of photographs so traces of your life
will turn up traceless with your death deprived of stasis.
So sleep secure...and rest assured that you're beautiful with trigger pulled.

Tonight I've seen so many drinks I think my brain is playing tricks on me.

You've been the constant. Constantly connecting me to everything.

So, thank you for the visions: three incisions; bullet blasted backs.

I'm back - this tangent took me and you're the one who gets one more night of peace.