

Where We Breathe

Boys Night Out

If every day was the same
I would have died years ago
My calendar is marked with blood red X's
for every 24 hours ive suffered through

Today has been
cluttered with..
broken teeth and filthy stitches
and a conscience that won't shut up
I understand that your worst is beating the hell out of my best
but I can take it (I can take it)
The one thing that I'll never get
is how you turned out like all the rest
but I can take it (but I can take it)

It says a lot
about the difference..between me and you
But if you're all that I've got
I'll have nothing left
After what I'm about to do

Let's begin
this autumn drive
One jerk of the wheel
we'll see how cold this November water really is
I understand
that your worst is beating the hell out of my best
But I can take it (I can take it)
The one thing that I'll never get
is how you turned out like all the rest
but I can take it (but I can take it)

And I'll watch your blood run thin
through infected wounds and softened scars again
I'll watch your blood run thin
through infected wounds and softened scars

It's my favorite kind of day
filled with the things we fear
will find us where we sleep, and fuck us where we breathe (that wont just fa
de away)
The way I let you fade away
I let you fade away..
The way I..
let you fade away

Today was my favorite kind of day
Whoa whoa, whoa whoa
Today was my favorite kind of day
Whoa whoa, whoa whoa
Today was my favorite kind of day
Whoa whoa, whoa whoa
Today was my favorite kind of day