

## Weekend

### The Birthday Massacre

Lights out, boys sleepwalking on the weekend  
Black out, two nights killing off a best friend  
Fall out like soldiers walking off the deep end  
Hands out, don't stop marching till the hearts rend

The time goes by and sets the stage  
They play their parts and act their age  
They never forget the lines that they say  
Speaking slowly

I promise you one day  
I promise you always  
We'll make it out one day  
I promise you always

Nights out, girls keep walking on the East End  
White out, two lights shining on a dead end  
Drawn out like circles trailing off the pavement  
Stand out, don't stop marching till the hearts mend

As time goes by, we set the stage  
We play the parts and act our age  
We'll never forget the words that they'd say  
Talking slowly

I promise you one day  
I promise you always  
We'll make it out one day  
I promise you always

I promise you one day  
I promise you always  
We'll make it out one day  
I promise you always