The Anatomy Of The Journey

Boys Night Out

Is it still you and me against the world? all I've got to lose are my teeth.

We're gonna throw it down together tonight. we're gonna burn th is town to the

Ground and laugh over the flames. collapsible sentiment fills o $ur\ lives.\ I've$

Burned pages behind me and mountains before. watch us break at the waist; bleed

From our fingertips...nailing our coffins to our outstretched a rms. I'm lost in

A haze of myself. my memory is too filled with fists and my han ds are too week

From writing down our lives. here we are...watch us go. four sh ots fire out

Cold and hollow and your eyes give in to that shattered glass s hine. so I call

Out and I follow. passion can't apply when we're so drained and pale.