

# 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 ni  
ght.

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

.

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 t  
rigger pulled.

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

You've been the constant. Constantly connecting me to everythin  
g.

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.