

# Lannen Fall, Our Relapse Romance

Clinging to cold sheets  
Couldn't make you feel better  
When I'm just here to keep you warm.  
And cry yourself to sleep  
And dry your eyes on my shoulder.  
Well I'm just here to keep you warm  
Bite me hard.  
Your teeth mark scars along my arms.  
Branded memories.  
Well, clinging to your needs  
Couldn't make me feel any worse.  
My curse is I can't stop these thoughts.  
Wait, don't praise my name  
'Cause I'm not cold enough  
To be the sedative you crave.  
Bite me hard.  
Your teeth mark scars along my arms.  
Branded memories.  
Bite me hard.  
Reminding me of what I needed all along.  
I see you sleeping  
And wonder if your dreams seem  
Bittersweet, like mine.  
When all this breathing  
Has never felt so meaningless.  
All this breathing  
Has never felt so meaningless.  
Bite me hard.  
Your teeth mark scars along my arms.  
Branded memories.  
Bite me hard.  
Reminding me of what I needed all along.  
And we remain well rehearsed  
And drawn to this stage  
And we remain well rehearsed  
And drawn to this stage  
And we remain well rehearsed  
Over and over again.