

The Wretched Game

Lyrics by Jonathan Patton

A little bit deeper now
This time around
From a suicidal rage somehow
It calms me down

The closest thing I could find to peace was
A razorblade and a broken key
And everything I made myself believe left
Me with scars that will never heal

You're so beautiful my love
I'd rather die than give you up

So let the wretched game begin
Of breaking hearts that never mend
And precious lives comes to an end
But we'll call it love, we'll call it love

Hold me down again
And let your venom pierce my skin
Sinking poison deep within me
We'll call it love, we'll call it love

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey

Hey darling are you dreaming of me
Well have a golden rose
I really thought we would always be
But now I'm all alone

Why is it that we try so hard
But still it always seems to fall apart
I should have known we'd never make it that far
Oh God, will I ever heal?

You're so beautiful my love
I'd rather die than give you up

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But we'll call it love

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