

# Memory

## Dead To Fall

You're on your own this time  
This time you're on your own  
And I can't believe I let you do this to meYou're on your own this time  
This time you're on your own  
And I can't believe I let you do this to usTaken advantage of forced 'I love you'  
Of forced 'I love you' and broken goodbyes  
Taken advantage of forced 'I love you'  
And broken goodbyes  
[Incomprehensible] broken goodbyesLove is such a game to you  
Love is such a game  
Love is such a game to you  
Love is such a game  
(One more time for love)One more time for our memory  
(One more time for love)  
One more time for our memory  
(One more time for love)  
One more time for our memory  
(One more time for love)  
One more time, one more time for usLove is such a game to you  
Love is such a game  
Love is such a game to you  
Love is such a gameEverything I touch falls to pieces  
Everything I touch falls to pieces  
Everything I touch falls to piecesEverything I touch falls to pieces  
Everything I touch falls to pieces  
Everything I touch falls to pieces

Songwriters

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