## Relapsing

## **Beartooth**

Last call at the hospital You slept through it all And these four walls warn you That your surgery, it might not be the key To fix the memory of you and meDoctor I don't know what I've done There's more to this than my Ex-love and my ex-limbs could ever in my life begin to explain Everytime I think of her and what went on that night I don't see it, instead i hear it A song so awful and so perfectLast call at the hospital You slept through it all And these four walls warn you That your surgery, it might not be the key To fix the memory of you and meDoctor I don't know what I'm gonna do I need this song to be shouted out And to be heard by everyone Its like each word and every chord refuses to be ignored This is bigger than me But with no hands and even less skill I don't know how it ever will come outDoctor I think it's her I hear It's always been But if this pain can be arranged In such a way to bring out beauty Then, well, who am I to stop it? I'll bring her back and I won't stop until it's done Until this nightmare's undone I need herLast call at the hospital You slept through it all And these four walls warn you That your surgery, it might not be the key To fix the memory of you and meI need her I need this The saddest songs can sing themselves, and just sing along So if death's the answer, then the question is the trigger And I'm just the firing pin. Yeah I'm just a messenger So if death's the answer, then the question is the trigger And I'm just the firing pin. And I'm just a messenger

Doomed to detonate on deliveryLast call at the hospital You slept through it all And these four walls warn you That your surgery, it might not be the key To fix the memory of you and meLast call at the hospital (of you and me) You slept through it all (of you and me) And these four walls warn you (of you and me) That your surgery, it might not be the key (of you and me) To fix the memory of you and me

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