

# Honeymoon Suite

Creeper

We got hollow hearts and heavy heads  
We never will get better  
Mid July and dead inside  
I feel the expectation in conversation  
Whether it's forever or not  
Alive, but dead inside

So let's get Hexed, let's hangout  
Tell me your truth and crash on the couch  
Let's get Hexed, let's hangout  
I wish me away  
Let's get Hexed, let's hangout  
Tell me your truth and crash on the couch  
Let's get Hexed, let's hangout  
I wish me away, away

You can hold a hand for the thousandth time  
And still feel alone in the skin  
I try. I'm dead inside  
When you breathe me out like a cigarette  
I breathe you out to breathe you in  
I'm alive, but dead inside

(You sip your coke, I barely breathe  
You're sweet to me but you rot my teeth)

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She is a sweet sleep, I am a nosebleed  
Her taste is aniseed, your love is just not enough  
She is a sweet sleep, I am a nosebleed  
Her taste is aniseed, your love is just not enough

A shard of past. Your lip balm  
I carved your name with it into my palm  
My 'bad luck charm'

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I wish me away, away