Depth above Suddenly, stubbornly fold Amateur Smother me, let it hold Let it hold

Oh, our rivalry, young
Oh, a tide on your tongue
Hide in it all
Hide in it all

A blurry bruise I was brotherly, motherly through A callous youth What a way to lose all of you

Oh, our rivalry, young
Oh, a tide on your tongue
Oh, our rivalry, young
Oh, a tide on your tongue
Hide in it all

No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't let go of your love
No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't let go of your love
No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't let go of your love
No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't get rid of your blood
No, I can't

No, I can't