

## Breathe

### "My Obsession"

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This is my last chance to ask  
For permission  
This condition can't be fixed  
With a prescription  
And don't you love the way it tastes?  
Humiliation  
And don't you know control requires  
My submission

So now you're just in time to  
Throw out my automatic world  
Takes non-believers and  
Turns tables around (oh, oh oh oh)  
So now the walls you built,  
I'll take down your automatic world  
Makes running easy and  
Turns tables around. (oh, oh oh oh)

This is your last chance to make  
A confession  
I'll wear you around my neck,  
You're my possession  
Oh how I love the way you taste  
My obsession  
And don't you know control requires  
Your deception

So now you're just in time to  
Throw out my automatic world  
Takes non-believers and  
Turns tables around (oh, oh oh oh)  
So now the walls you built,  
I'll take down your automatic world  
Makes running easy and  
Turns tables around. (oh, oh oh oh)  
[Repeat]

When I'm God damn ready,  
I'll let myself confess  
The more you push it down  
The more you make a fucking mess

And it's God damn ugly,  
But I just can't resist  
The more you push it down  
The more you make a fucking mess.

So now you're just in time to  
Throw out my automatic world  
Takes non-believers and  
Turns tables around (oh, oh oh oh)  
So now the walls you built,  
I'll take down your automatic world  
Makes running easy and  
Turns tables around. (oh, oh oh oh)  
[Repeat]

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