

## **P.F.M. (Premiata Forneria Marconi) "Breakin In"**

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Here I am  
Building up another plan  
To knock you down  
My monkey's up on your back  
Throwin' you off the track

Understand  
I am knuckles by the hand  
That pounds you down  
Till you become aware of you  
I control what you do

Stuck in my maze  
Blind alleys always in the way  
Give you hard times  
My job is breakin in your mind  
I feed your fear  
But face me and I will disappear  
Find out my name  
Then you are the master of your game

My boot camp tricks  
Help you polish up your licks  
And flex your mind  
As soon as I am through with you  
You leave me behind

Stuck in your line  
Crossed me right out of your design  
I had my time  
My job is breakin in your mind  
I feed your fear  
You've seen me and now I've disappeared  
You know my name  
Now you are the master of your game

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