

# Obsession

Alana Grace

inside my insecurities I hide my imperfections  
I find my blurred reality inviting.  
getting lost and being chancy and get off on rejection

I only feel alive  
when I  
cant have it  
god I want it  
need it  
breath it  
my addiction  
so wrong that's why I like it, taste it, crave it  
my affliction  
the loving  
the waiting  
the thrill of going crazy  
it's my next obsession

if feel these vacancies of mine with unhealthy fascinations  
it's so clear I'm never satisfied  
it's blinding  
too late  
no matter how I try  
to unbreak my fixation

I only feel alive  
when I  
cant have it  
god I want it  
need it  
breath it  
my addiction  
so wrong that's why I like it, taste it, crave it  
my affliction  
the loving  
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suffocating in the sensation  
and its irrational  
ooh ooh  
cant have it  
I want it  
I need it  
I breath it  
the loving  
the waiting  
it's driving me crazy

cant have it  
god I want it  
need it  
breath it  
my addiction  
so wrong that's why I like it  
taste it

crave it  
my affliction  
the loving  
the waiting  
the thrill of going crazy

it's my next

ooh-ooh

can't have it  
god I want it  
need it  
breath it  
my addiction

so wrong that's why I like it  
taste it  
crave it  
my affliction

the loving  
the waiting  
the thrill of going crazy  
it's my next obsession

woah-woah

yeah

the loving  
the waiting  
the thrill of going crazy

it's my next

obsession