

My Obsession

Breathe Carolina

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
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.

This is your last chance to make, a confession
I'll wear you around my neck, 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
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.

So now you're just in time to throw out my automatic world;
takes non-believers and turns tables around
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.

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
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.

So now you're just in time to throw out my automatic world;
takes non-believers and turns tables around
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.

So now you're just in time to throw out my automatic world;
takes non-believers and turns tables around
So now the walls you built, I'll take down your automatic world...
makes running easy and turns tables around.
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)