

## Jealousy

### Chainsaw

Who's the one? I ask myself  
The one who claims himself to be  
The keeper of the heart  
Yet, in his hand he holds a key,  
The most precious one

How he must feel, i try to understand,  
Straing at the lucky man  
And the glorious treasure  
That fell into his dirty hand  
I gues he doesn't know that sometimes what you want  
Is not exactly what you can

It's wild obsession with happiness  
Yeah, wild obsession with happiness

If you really deserve her  
So why don't you lay down your life for her  
And if you are her keeper  
Try hard to be real  
'Cause if you turn out to be a stealer  
With a big steel knife  
My chainsaw's gonna shave you  
For the last time in your life

It's wild obsession with happiness  
Yeah, wild obsession with happiness

When i close my eyes, a choir of voices in my head  
Is heard by my invisible ears  
It's still singing about you  
Even though i don't know you yet,  
I know you live inside of me

It's wild obsession with happiness  
Yeah, wild obsession with happiness