

Leaving

Staple

You always thought you owned me.
Did you ever expect the change?
I'm no longer your slave toy now; mesmerized with your filthy ways.
I will obey my passion. Count on the fact you're gonna obey me.

You will not silence the knowledge that's opened my eyes to see
.
How "narrow minded" am I to deny "natural impulses"
That invite my death inside - That's why I'm leaving you
Embrace at the core of what your feeling,
Ignore any consequence it's dealing.
Suggest to me this, that's why I'm leaving you.
You always come in on the right cue to accommodate a compromise
.
I'll no longer entertain your pleading to accommodate my demise
.
Too long I've fed the mouth that's killed me.
Your promised pleasure's only left me pain.
You always said that "If it feels good, do it".
You failed to mention there's a price to pay.
Hit me harder. Shaken, I falter.
Fighting this sickness, this plague has become a beast.
Killing it's tendencies - the beast I fight is me.
Hey, if you wanna play, you're gonna play for a price now.
Hey, if you wanna play, you're gonna pay with your life.