

Yeah!

Zwan

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

I gave you everything
What'd ya give to me?
A pocket full of empty rings
With diamonds that can sing
The most that I could ever hope
Is that you'd start to feel so real.

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

What I want is what you want
But what I want is more
I'm tired of the questions
Am I left in scorn?
The drugs are my addiction
She's laying on the tiles of my floor.

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

'Cause you are (you are)
My fault (my fault)
As you are (you are)
My own
And you built (you built)
My will
But what I want, you can't fucking kill.

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

Everyone is not as one
Everyone's the same
Their asking for a moment
Or looking out to blame
So am I independent?
Or am I just playing my own games?

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

'Cause you are (you are)
My fault (my fault)
As you are (you are)
My own
And you built (you built)
My guilt
But when I can, you just never will

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

'Cause you are (you are)
My fault (my fault)
You are (you are)
My own
It's your will (your will)
And my guilt.

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah.