

Breakpoint

Megadeth

Make up the rules for me to live by
Rules you break and just let it slide
You try and find you inside of me Be as great as you want me to be
Hypocrite, the word that fits
Do as you say not as you do You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
Pushin' me, push, push me to a breakpoint Self esteem, you seem to lack
Point the finger, there's three pointing back
Control's the illusion with all good intent [Incomprehensible] contagious, you laugh and infect
Criticist, the word that fits
Put me down to lift you up You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
Pushin' me, push, push me to a breakpoint Watchin' pain, the only pleasure
Fascination sick disaster
Suffering since you were born Mess with the bull and you'll get the horn
Misery, the word that fits
Times are good when times are bad You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me to a breakpoint
You're pushin' me, pushin' me to a breakpoint In my opinions as a professional
I recommend we straight-jacket the son of a bitch
Lock him in a rubber room, sedate him, heavily
And when he wakes up, if he wakes up
We'll see if he can be a nice boy Sedate me
[Incomprehensible] Breakpoint, you push me to a breakpoint
Breakpoint, you push me to a breakpoint
Breakpoint, don't push me

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