

# My Own Private Prison

## Oomph!

I'll fill you up with a new kind of glamour  
I'll make you frown with a true kind of tremor  
I'll lift you up 'cause my God's just arisen  
I'll take you down to my own private prisonI'll fill you up with the breath of the rotten  
I'll bring you down to the lost and forgotten  
I'll wrap you up in the sweetest apparel  
I'll make you frown with a view down the barrelI'll take you up to my own cemetery  
I'll drag you down girl - I'm too solitary  
I'll lift you up 'cause you're my only treasure  
I'll make you frown for my own private pleasureNothing can tear us apart  
Nothing can tear us apartYou won't save me from love that hurts me  
You won't spare me from life that kills meI'll fill you up with a new kind of glamour  
I'll make you frown with a true kind of tremor  
I'll lift you up 'cause my God's just arisen  
I'll take you down to my own private prisonNothing can tear us apart  
Nothing can tear us apartYou won't save me from love that hurts me  
You won't spare me from life that kills me

Songwriters

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