

# Breakpoint

## Nadja

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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