# My Obsession

## Breathe Carolina

This is my last chance to ask,
for permission
This condition can't be fixed,
with a prescription
And don't you love the way it stings,
humiliation
And don't you know control requires,
my submissionSo, now your just in time to throw out
my automatic world
Takes, non-believers and turns tables around.
So, now the walls you built I'll take, down,
your automatic world
Makes running easy and turns tables around.This is your last chance to make,
a confession
I'll wear you around my neck,
my possession
Oh how I love the way you taste,
my obsession
And don't you know control requires,
no exceptionSo, now your just in time to throw out
my automatic world
Takes, non-believers and turns tables around.
So, now the walls you built I'll take, down,
your automatic world
Makes running easy and turns tables around.So, now your just in time to throw out
my automatic world
Takes, non-believers and turns tables around.
So, now the walls you built I'll take, down,
your automatic world
Makes running easy and turns tables around.When your *** ready
I'll let myself confess, the more you push it down,
the more you make a *** mess.
And it's *** ugly
But I just can't resist, the more you push it down,
the more you make a *** mess.So, now your just in time to throw out
my automatic world
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