

# Disturbed, Intoxication

Now you tell me you like it  
You tell me you want it  
You're mine  
And you don't need another one  
Come on and tell me you like it  
Tell me you want it  
You're mine  
And another one to me

And the world will get you high

What can you take from me  
That which you cannot buy  
Exhilaration  
Laughing and turning away  
What will you take from me  
Now that you are inside  
Intoxication  
Now are you feeling

Enough, to vilify what I love  
To sanctify all I hate  
Endowed with the need  
To carry over the life I lead  
Intoxicating