Faithless, Addictive

From Cruel Intentions OST

Chorus: Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.

Maxi Jazz: Predictable behavior I crave va I'm driving y'all My own is living save yeah, Sometimes I hate ya But I'm whipped Being gone {?} head down to the crypt Restricted like a conscript You loved to bully I placed the blame with you Fully... Chorus: Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine. Make them mine...

Maxi Jazz: Don't panic There is only we too left on the planet I can explain.. I know it happened again, It's manic I'm standing in the flame, trying to fan it You don't know what you've got till it's gone And by the edge of the night, you nobody belong thru this ad joint. {?} And that's what you cut. (2x)

Chorus / Background: Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine. Make them mine... Listen to the voice of your head, It makes no sense, Take a rest... (echo)

Maxi Jazz: I'm addicted..

I have a demon for a wife He delights in your pretty face and he hates my life Takes notes on how to provoke past grief Makes my teeth decay with the last of my self believe Feed all day from underneath Like a fief, I left weak, barely able to speak I seek nothing but constant supply I can read every look in your eyes I leave with a lie Maybe our love will never die Or, maybe it's the last time I make you cry Make my appeal like the condemned. Let's go away for the weekend Your life I will steal and descend with it into the pig. {?}

I'm addicted..

Chorus: Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine.

Maxi Jazz: I'm addicted..

Chorus: Listen to the voice of your head, It makes no sense.. Take a rest... (echo)

Maxi Jazz: I'm addicted.. (5x) (4th time from Chorus) I have a little problem I have a demon for a wife He delights in your pretty face and he hates my life Takes notes on how to provoke past grief Makes my teeth decay with the last of my self believe

Chorus: Change around the words that you say, to suit me fine. Make them mine...

Maxi Jazz: I'm addicted.. (7x, also at background of next part)

Chorus: Listen to the voice of your head, It makes no sense.. Take a rest... (echo)