

Puressence, Past Believing

Let me relate the tale of how I evened up the score.

I said I can't take anymore without my baby,
And let me relate the tale of how I barricade my door,
So I just can't hear a word of what you're saying.

You send a message through my soul,
I don't believe a word you said,
You say you'd like to take control
of all the feelings in my head,
You know I won't stop breathing
not untill I'm past believing now.

I'll take you beyond the pale while I end up on the floor,
If you could pass me up that score that you still owe me,
And let me try and make the sale, of all the things I owned before,
I said I'd like to eat my meat with vodka gravy.

You send a message through my soul,
I don't believe a word you said,
You say you'd like to take control
of all the feelings in my head,
You know I won't stop breathing
not untill I'm past believing.

You send a message through my soul,
I don't believe a word you said,
You say you'd like to take control
of all the feelings in my head,
You know I won't stop breathing
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