

Thumb, Break Me

You're in me,
Just like a bad disease,
But I can't find a cure to get you out of me!
You're so real, as real as you could be,
But it feels like you're a part of someone's phantasy!

Hey, I don't know, what you want from me, but you take away my life and all my privacy...
I don't care for what you see in me,
'cause you try to break me down like I'm an enemy...
But you don't know me, you can't own me,
read my lips "I think I'm falling!"
Hold me...take me...know me...break me!

You think of me just like a butterfly,
You wanna pin me to your wall so I can never fly!
Just like a flower that you need to dry,
Caught between two books you squeeze me til I die...

Now i've got to break it down,
Back to where I used to be as a child,
No one told me who or where to be,
As I grew up I didn't wanna deal with the shit of my parents,
'cause they made me feel like a piece of shit,
I didn't fit, wanted me to quit,
Get back to the real world so they'd say, anyway,
I relied on myself since I was ten, nine, eight...
I don't care for who you want me to be,
I'll be just who i wanna be...