

# 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 &quot;I think I'm falling!&quot;  
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...