

# Tickle Me Pink, I Can't Breathe

(I can't breathe.  
Your demands are crushing me.  
I'm trapped inside,  
your warm sense of reality.  
I'd go inside,  
but then you'd take the rest of me.  
That can never be.)  
Yoooo.  
That look in your eyes  
is filled with such hate.  
As if it's my fault for the choices you've made.  
I'll stand away,  
I'm staying away.  
You tell yourself lies.  
They tear me apart.  
You hate yourself, so you break my heart.  
What's there to say?  
What's there to say?  
No way.  
I can't breathe.  
Your demands are crushing me.  
I'm trapped inside,  
your warm sense of reality.  
I'd go inside,  
but then you'd get the rest of me.  
That can never be.  
I'll admit you had me  
believing you'd changed.  
But you're still a leech,  
sucking blood from my veins.  
I swear I'm done.  
I'm sure you had your fun.  
People pleasures kept me believing. (ah, ah, ah)  
Tell me why can't you see that your ego is bleeding?  
What's there to say?  
What's there to say?  
No way.  
I can't breathe.  
Your demands are crushing me.  
I'm trapped inside,  
your warm sense of reality.  
I'd go inside,  
but then you'd get the rest of me.  
That can never be.  
(You won't get the best of me [x3]  
That will never be.  
You won't get the best.  
That will never be.  
You won't get the best,  
you won't get the best of me.  
You won't get the best,  
you won't get the best.)  
I can't breathe.  
Your demands are crushing me.  
I'm trapped inside,  
your warm sense of reality.  
I'd go inside,  
but then you'd get the rest of me.  
That can never be.  
(You won't get the rest of me.  
Can't get the rest of me.  
You won't get the rest of me.)