

# Alanis Morissette, Break

Indeed I've sucked it up to heights  
Unknown to those outside  
My body has contained and suppressed  
And swallowed and abetted  
Oh, I am a stranger to myself  
Beneath altruism dwells  
A force uncontended  
A voice that is tempered  
To boiled and unhindered  
Who am I kidding?  
I am not some Mother Theresa  
If I don't say something soon  
I will break from the weight of the high road I take  
No  
Indeed I need my chance to flail  
Some room to unravel  
I need a chance to blame for two minutes  
Unbridled, unbrazened  
So I need imaginings of maiming  
Fantasies of outright screaming  
I need a chance to thrash for minutes  
Uncontained, unforgiving  
Who am I kidding?  
I am not some Mother Theresa  
If I don't do something soon  
I will die from restraint  
As a sick subjugate  
No  
I will move beyond, I'm certain of that  
The sooner I go the quicker I'll be back  
I would not threaten or cause you any harm  
Have to get this out or my light will go out  
Who am I kidding?  
I am not some Mother Theresa  
If I don't do something soon  
I will die from restraint  
As a sick subjugate