

# ATB, Take Me Over

Looking down unaware of the world  
What a strung out beautiful girl  
Dawn is holding a sign, could use a little help here

She's aware in her own little way  
Fading in and out of the day  
As she sits there in shame, and she wonders

Can you take, can you take, can you take me lower?  
Can you take, can you take, can you take me over?

Feeling too much pain to defy  
The disease is deep in her eyes  
So she might as well drown in the thing that saves her

She recalls that there was a time  
When she wasn't actualized  
To relinquish control to her savior

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