

Garbage, Supervixen

Come down to my house, stick a stone in your mouth
You can always pull out if you like it too much

Make a whole new religion:
A falling star that you cannot live without
And I'll feed your obsessions
There'll be nothing but this thing that you'll never doubt

It is hard to resist and I never have missed
I can take you out with just a flick of my wrist

Make a whole new religion:
A falling star that you cannot live without
And I'll feed your obsessions
There is nothing but this thing that you'll never doubt
This thing you'll never doubt

And I'll feed your obsessions
The falling star that you cannot live without
I will be your religion
This thing you'll never doubt
You're not the only one
You're not the only one

Bow down to me...

now i want it too much.
now i want it to stop.
now i'm looking like a falling star just fell over me. (repeat 2x)