Stabbing Westward, Control

So much of me is you I don't know just who I am
Now I just can't believe in myself or in anything
And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me

I gave you my soul I gave you control of me
Now I just can't believe in myself or anything

And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me

Can't you just believe "you are my everything"

And this is what you take from me
And this is what you take from me
[repeat to the point of stupidity...]