It's apparent I can't shake this and you just couldn't take it.

It's safe to assume that it wasn't for you and you were testing out my patience.

What I'm trying to say is if I could go back and change it with all my intention, my will and aggression,

I'd leave you the same but for what,

I should mention this...

She knows what makes me happy.

She knows we're both going under now.

She knows what makes me happy

and there's no time to breathe right now.

And ever since she's all that consumes me.

It's satisfying, so satisfying to learn
things could move deeper but you'd never let them.

You're all dried up and that begs the question;
were you putting on an act or just bent out of shape?

Keep up with the pace.

She knows what makes me happy.

She knows we're both going under now.

She knows what makes me happy

and there's no time to breathe right now.