

Desire for Need

Seether

It's so depressing how you wag your tongue
And name with words as you please
I'm second guessing you're the chosen one
Think you can cure my disease?

You wear out, and lay claim to my mind
Get out, I'm begging you please

You're so excited to be
You've got me on my knees
Betray desire for me
But I'm giving up
Yea I'm giving up

As a confession you reach for your gun
And then cry a hole in my sleeve
It's over-rated kissing you for fun
Now all I taste is the sleaze

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You've got me right where you want me
You've got me feeling so small
You've got me right where you want me
But I'll never deliver myself
I'll never deliver myself

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Get out, I'm begging you please

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Yea I'm giving up
I'll never deliver myself