

Self-Obsessed

Paradise Lost

i'm self-obsessed
wrong words i said
it's clear that some things aren't worth really trying

so let it go, let it be
then we'll talk and i can
dream you're not here
persevere, i could live without this

the one you'd like to go
is taken much too slow

you're not impressed
wrong words i said
a mere subject of your self-indulgence

so let it go, let it be
shall we to talk about it
my misery is when you breathe
there's no doubt about it

the one you'd like to go
is taken far too slow