

Who's the one? I ask myself
The one who claims himself to be
The keeper of the heart
Yet, in his hand he holds a key,
The most precious one

How he must feel, i try to understand,
Straing at the lucky man
And the glorious treasure
That fell into his dirty hand
I gues he doesn't know that sometimes what you want
Is not exactly what you can

It's wild obsession with happiness
Yeah, wild obsession with happiness

If you really deserve her
So why don't you lay down your life for her
And if you are her keeper
Try hard to be real
'Cause if you turn out to be a stealer
With a big steel knife
My chainsaw's gonna shave you
For the last time in your life

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When i close my eyes, a choir of voices in my head
Is heard by my invisible ears
It's still singing about you
Even though i don't know you yet,
I know you live inside of me

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Yeah, wild obsession with happiness