

# Accessory, Stab Wounds

You try to confiscate me  
Want to manipulate me  
Come closer for a while  
I can regulate that

You try to penetrate me  
Want to obligate me  
Then you should remember  
That hugs are not for free

You're running against a wall  
Don't you see that  
Gonna fight you till you fall  
Into your self-spun web

You can hurt me and I'll bleed  
You can wound me it's no feat  
Don't support your ego-trip  
My mind you can't defeat

You know you can't control me  
I despise the liar  
Slipping through your fingers  
You don't make me perspire