

Catrien Maxwell, Your Possession

A mad scientist in your laboratory
It's clear that you've created me
All part of an elaborate scheme
You want to live out your fantasy
You dressed me up, you told me when
And I obeyed, oh yes I did
Anything goes, 'cause I belong to you

Chorus:

What will you do when I tell you I'm not your possession?
What will you do when I burn the walls around your prison?
And will you call security to keep me in?

I'm waking up, I'm going out

You have no claim on me now

Well who knew that you'd have the ability

To put my mind to sleep

But did you think that I would die that easily?

Baby, this grave is not that deep

You pulled the strings and controlled me

I was your puppet, so naive

You ate it up...my love was free

Chorus

I am not your lover

And you are not my friend

Chorus

No, no, no claim on me now