

The Legendary Pink Dots, The Palace Of Love

"Don't mind me..." she whispered. "Go ahead and do just what you want to do. Go rob a bank or go smash a window. I'll be waiting here with your slippers and your tea. If they haul you off to jail, I'll visit every Tuesday. I'll keep the chainlock on the door and buy everything mail-order. I'll plant those photographs of you on every wall, in every corner. I'll have you staring from the ceiling, I'll stay loyal even when I'm dreaming. I'll see no-one else at all. You're my universe, my guide, my reason for existence. I'll do anything you ask me - anything at all I belong to you. BELONG! You own me, made me, have the power to destroy me... Go ahead I'm yours. I'm yours. I'm on all fours, just do the hell what you like! I'm yours! You have my soul. Sell it if you want to. I'm yours. I'm yours. I'm yours. Go ahead, sell my soul. I'm yours..."