

Slave

Pepper

Every once in awhile when the city gets cold
And I'm standing right there staring at my phone
I'm not your slave

Trust has lost its way back home, yeah
And you're a mean little girl who loves to throw, oh no, no, no
I believe all that you're telling me
I swallow all your words, I do all your deeds, yeah

All I ever wanted was to be your slave
Now that you don't want me I'll throw your clothes away

Oh, oh, oh, oh, no, no
There's dreams around my feet
There's no escaping you
Or the slave you've made of me

Lust is worth its weight in gold, yeah
Well, maybe that's how I let myself get sold, sold, sold
You believe in pain and misery
I swallowed all my pride and every trick up your sleeve, yeah

All I ever wanted was to be your slave
Now that you don't want me I'll throw your clothes away

Oh, oh, oh, oh, no, no
There's dreams around my feet
There's no escaping you
Or the slave you've made of me

Oh, oh, oh, oh, no, no
You've lost your sanity
Your lies are chasing you
But your mind is blowing me

I wanna be there, tell me how to be there
I wanna be there, be there, be there, be there where you are?

Oh, oh, oh, no, no, no
There's dreams around my feet
There's no escaping you
Or the slave you've made of me

All I ever wanted was to be your slave
Now that you don't want me I'll throw your clothes away