What Doesn't Belong to Me

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The woman named Iris gave birth to the goddess
In her son who can't say her name
Because of all the pain
I miss you but I'm glad you're gone
I want you but I'm not alone
I'm haunted by you
But I'll get you gone if it takes me all my life long
You take back the pain you gave me
You take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back the shame you gave me
Take back what doesn't belong to me

I'm Irish, I'm English, I'm Moslem, I'm Jewish,
I'm a girl, I'm a boy
And the goddess meant for me only joy
And real love requires you, give up those loves
Whom you think you love best
Love puts you through the test
And only loyal love will bring me happiness

And take back the rage you gave me
Take back the hatred you gave me for me
Take back the anger that nearly killed me
Take back what doesn't belong to me

And real love requires you
Give up those loves
That you think you love best
Love put you through the test
And only loyal love will bring you happiness

And take back the pain you gave me
You take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back the blame you gave me
Take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back what doesn't belong to me
Take back what doesn't belong to me