

# Possession

**Brett Anderson**

For her I would steal the shadow  
For her I would step into the grave  
Until my skin turns gray  
Until my vessels die  
And the memory is stained  
For her I would play in the traffic  
For her I would leap into the flame  
But still I don't posses her  
But still I don't posses her  
Bun still I can't, can't take  
The weakness that I feel at  
The dimension of her name