

# 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  
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