

Possession

The Dirty Nil

Do you realize the price of pretending everything is fine?
It falls apart fantastically, collapses with efficiency
Now your cheeks won't seem to dry
And you don't understand why

What the fuck do you know about affection?
This isn't love, it's possession

Now you refuse to see that you're a casualty
Of your own inept design
And let me tell you why
It fell apart fantastically, collapsed with great efficiency
Now your cheeks won't seem to dry
And you don't understand why

What the fuck do you know about affection?
This isn't love, it's possession
What the fuck do you know about affection?
You just do what you're told, your possession

What the fuck do you know about affection?
This isn't love, it's possession
What the fuck do you know?
What the fuck do you know?
What the fuck do you know about affection?
This is possession