

## **I'm not a slave**

Yes you may hurt me – just go ahead  
I won't confuse love with your legs  
You may desert me a thousand times  
I'll cry the tears of your legs so blind

I'm not like you I am Free  
I'm not scared of your pain  
I am in love with reality:  
The heartless is here to hurt – the Heart  
Hurt – the Heart

I'm not like you I do Feel  
The pain in your heart  
All you're trying to push in me  
Secretly in the Dark into my Heart

I'm not a slave of your energy  
Of what it conceals: the concrete walls of your cage  
I'm not a slave of your body  
No I can go freely in that old Temple of Pain:  
Your sexuality – oh just project it on me, on Man  
Try it on me, wrap your legs around me  
And I'll take them and make them See

I'm not a slave I am Free  
I'm not afraid of your pain  
I'm in love – in love with reality  
The heartless is here to hurt – the Heart

I'm not a slave I do Feel  
The pain of your heart  
All you're trying to push in me  
Secretly in the Dark – into my Heart

And I seem to try to push it free  
In the night when I seem to move in you – move in you  
But the only relief for thee  
Will come when you cry for me  
You come – when you cry in me

Justin Heart – I'm not a slave

Just go on cheating – behind my back  
You must believe – in the truth of your legs  
I'm not a slave – of your embrace  
Which is not real – but fake anyway

Treat me as a form and you will die,  
A nice empty whore, from this one Lie