

# The Mistress

Amelia Curran

hello it's me the mistress  
is there anybody home?  
cuz the last place I should be is sittin' here alone  
all I ask for is forgiveness  
if you've got some give it here  
you don't act much like you need it  
you don't look much like you care and will you need me in the summer?  
will you need me in the spring? I believe my life is ending I don't know where to begin  
I've got a page in my back pocket of the seven deadly sins  
and its dragging me around among the needles and the pins  
and I don't need to take a breather  
I'm on the outside looking out  
yeah, I don't need to see your papers  
cuz I know what you're about  
you had me by the bible and you had me by the belt  
and you had me from the instant my cold love began to melt  
and then you praise me for my inspiration  
asked me for an explanation  
followed up with hesitation  
fit my primal expectation  
I don't care but I don't mind  
you can call me any time  
you can holler through the fortress  
and kick me out of line  
I don't expect it from the grief that gathers in my head  
I like suspended disbelief  
I like to spend the day in bed  
I like to spend the nights in heaven  
hanging with the dead  
you know, Judas and his women and the voices in my head  
I've got my eyes upon the mirror  
I've got my hands up in the air  
I confess to my distress yeah, I great crazier each year  
you know I'd change it if I could you know I like to say that I would  
but there's a war between the parts of me  
the evil and the good  
and you try and stop me i'm on fire  
it doesn't look that way  
you know, I used to be a liar  
but living's set me straight  
I don't come with no disclaimer I'm like everybody else  
we keep our demons on the burner and our morals on the shelf

and nobody asks for my opinion because you dont want to hear  
I swear I'm only human wishing I could disappear  
and you must think its an illusion that I like to live in fear  
of a probable solution of why the devil put me here  
and now no judgement call will kill me  
just makes me close my eyes  
and I sink into the slumber to the prison of my mind  
where I'd love to introduce you  
if you found a way inside  
you could sell me retribution and totally demystify  
until i wonder how I got here  
until I don't know who to be  
is it better to be grounded?  
is it better to be free?  
am I better off without you?  
am I happier alone?  
hello, its me the mistress, could you please pick up the phone?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>