

Ministry "My Possession"

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Hanging and banging and cussing and bitching
And scratching and twitching at my demand
Grabbing and poking and bruising and choking
I?m sprinkled, I?m tinkled, I?m losing my man

I found a new way
I found a better way
I found the only way
To cure frustration

I don?t care what you say
About my moral ways
Get on your knees and pray
'Cause you?re slaves anyway

Coming and going and moving and groaning
And hitting that kitten and making him yowl
Wailing and flailing and trudging and flogging
And punching my doggie and making him howl

I found a new way
I found a better way
I found the only way
To cure frustration

I don?t care what you say
About my moral ways
Get on your knees and pray
'Cause you?re slaves anyway

My possession, my possession
My possession, mine, all mine mine

My possession, my possession
My possession, mine, all mine mine

My possession, my possession
My possession, mine, all mine mine

Kicking that butt now, licking that butt now
Kneel on that gut now, the red light?s on
Pushing and shoving that bread in the oven

I'm paying them back for what they've done

I found a new way
I found a better way
I found the only way
To cure frustration

I don't care what you say
About my moral ways
Get on your knees and pray
'Cause you're slaves anyway

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