

# Caged

Charlene Soraia

You're like a demon on my back  
You cage me  
You bring me down  
You plague me  
I bet you swore I'd take you back  
You're crazy  
You bring me down  
You caged me

Once upon a time I thought you were irresistible  
You were mystical and magical to me  
Now I don't quite believe you are so radical  
So I'm leaving you to be free

Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
Like I was something you owned  
Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
You called it freedom

Your love is what my nightmares are made of  
You laid your cards on the table  
Took mine away  
You said I wasn't able to give you love

Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
You called it freedom  
You called it love

Your obsession with control  
Pains me  
It wore me down  
It changed me  
And I thought that getting out would kill me  
But it's been such a bitter relief  
A bitter sweet release  
You can't be my medicine  
Come on  
Check out the evidence  
I'm no good for you  
And you're no good for me  
You mistake your arrogance for intelligence  
So I'm leaving you to be free

Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
Like I was something you owned  
Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home

You called it freedom

Your love is what my nightmares are made of  
You laid your cards on the table  
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Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
You called it freedom  
You called it love

You caged me  
In your home  
Like I was something you owned  
Well, what did you expect?  
You caged me in your home  
You called it freedom  
You called it love