I don't want your pretty picture of life That's something I can't afford I'm sorry things have gone this far I didn't mean to

Don't talk about love
It's something I can't understand
It's something I don't need from you
This is the truth I'm telling you

I am your mistress
I am your master
And you're my prisoner of love
L am your keeper
I'm all that matters
And you're my prisoner of love
Prisoner of love

Don't send me your pretty flowers they're nice For people who are in their graves And your words are kind But they won't keep you safe

Don't talk about me
That's someone you will never know
It's something you will never prove
This is the truth I'm telling you

I am your mistress
I am your master
And you're my prisoner of love
I am your keeper
I'm all that matters
And you're my prisoner of love
Prisoner of love
I'll wrap you in chains
I won't let you go
Don't have to explain
What you already know

I am your mistress
I am your master
And you're my prisoner of love
I am your keeper
I'm all that matters
And you're my prisoner of love
Prisoner of love