

## Punish Me With Kisses

Bird York

The bed is ice,  
you lie when you say your tired.  
Your back is turned,  
injured, you choose to bleed in silence  
feel me up against your masquerade  
Make me pay for my crime  
another way  
punish me with kisses  
torture me tenderly through the night  
my fingers climb down your spine  
hoping for a reaction  
kick off a spark in the dark  
of my isolation  
I didn't mean to hurt you so badly  
don't make a world disaster  
from some school yard fighting  
punish me with kisses  
(mercy, have mercy)  
torture me tenderly through the night  
punish me with kisses  
tenderly, make me pay for my crime  
Quit the games you're driving me crazy  
you're withholding your love  
reach for me and let our chemistry  
burn this thing alive  
alive, alive  
punish me  
have mercy