

Walk in this crowded room  
Your mind has been made up  
Hunting, little girl you know  
That I've got the upper hand on you

We're not so different, you're not so innocent  
Everything will be just fine  
Hike your legs up a bit, get your punishment  
One step closer to immunity  
You've got to live and learn, let the tables turn  
What better way than slavery  
Let your hair down, your foolish crown  
This is your last bastion

You weaken me... your stare, your smile.  
You'd better bring a fuck of a fight  
This line is wide but it can sure be crossed  
Leaving no remorse on the field  
Goddamn, I've been needing this  
My god, we've been needing this  
Someone slap some sense into you  
Before you make the same mistake

We're not so different, you're not so innocent  
Everything will be just fine  
Hike up your legs a bit, get your punishment  
One step closer to immunity  
I've seen the tables turn, you've got to live and learn  
What better way than slavery  
Let your hair down, feet up off the ground  
This is your last bastion

Bastion

We're not so different, you're not so innocent  
Everything will be just fine  
Hike up your legs a bit, get your punishment  
One step closer to immunity  
Let your hair down, feet up off the ground  
This is my last bastion

One last regret, one final remorse