

## Strapping Me Down

Christian Death

Candles burning under secret floors  
When was love ever more wet  
This table is cold, I wish for you now  
Prism eyes no sooner forget

One hundred and twenty experiments  
Only the lucky were sodomised  
Will I ever awaken with you in bed  
Does your passionate cup still weep

I was already in pain, My sweat was dry  
The promise of pleasure remained  
Crystal tears embedded in cheeks  
Felt holy men burn me with flames  
Black crosses with wings  
On the arms of the hands  
Wiping brows on the heads of blonde hair  
A wall of faces Strapping me down  
Strapping me down  
A wall of faces Strapping me down  
Strapping me down  
Strapping me down  
Forever  
Forever  
Forever