

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