

## Whip and Chain

Ministry

Don't wanna hear your voice  
Don't really know if I have a choice  
Don't wanna be the one that makes you forget

You're choking on the brain  
You're choking again

Don't think we ever met  
Don't think you offered up a godgiven name  
Who did the talking, man the whip on the chain?  
You've got pleasure from the seconds of pain  
But then they get you with the burden of shame  
The true measure is the one that remains

Don't wanna...  
Don't wanna be your pain  
Don't wanna be your pain baby  
Don't wanna be your pain  
Don't wanna be your pain baby  
Don't wanna be your pain

I live in a concrete cell,  
No soul is dead until we create a ??? mind  
she ??? the exact time  
she ???  
and take the young boy's lip  
she loves to see him crawl up the chamber wall  
???  
and with the eyes you covered  
like a ??? hovered  
???  
and when they scream no more  
she doesn't care for one more

Won't let you kill me just yet  
Don't even care if there's a price on my head  
Don't wanna wind up in a blood?  
Don't wanna be your...  
Don't wanna be your chain  
Don't wanna be your chain baby  
Don't wanna be your chain

I said, I don't ...don't... I don't wanna be your chain