

## Tortured

Otep

and eye was like 13  
and it was a Sunday morning eye think

and  
eye think both my parents were still asleep

eye remember  
eye was gonna play sick so eye wouldn't have to go to church th  
at day

(don't stop)  
(don't stop)

and eye turned over  
and there he was

(my beloved)  
(my beloved)

holding a pillow  
he smelled of sweat & regret

and he said ....  
shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh