

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
shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh