

## Bondage

## Oxymoron

There's a jock living in my head  
The fault is you - I'm embarrassed left for dead  
Feel like a heeler, I lie down put in chains  
I was to start but you got it in my way

[Chorus:]  
'cause I don't need you  
I'm living on a cruel dope

There is a jock living in my head  
I can't get rid of it and it drives me mad  
It all began when I first saw your face  
I couldn't restrain and bondage was the price  
The whole affair turns into a suicide squad  
Obscenity attracts me, extremely odd  
As slave you can't decide what's wrong or right  
The lacc whips on - Pervert for a day

Anti Bondage, Anti Bondage