

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