

The Childcatcher

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I was still a child when you caught me and tied me to your bed
you gave me shoes and pretty clothes, and i gave you what i had
between my legs

Just a rite of passage, you held me down and said
"I'm gonna be your right of passage, so boy you better spread,
spread em"

You said.."run run run as fast as you can but you cant run run
from the childcatchers hands"

I wrote your name in my shit across the town to warn the kids o
f your bloodshed
when i chased you with a burning cross, my mother she wanted yo
u dead

she said "run run run as fast as you can but you cant run run f
rom our law given hand"

you said

"well i've got no time for victims and i don't think it was all
that bad

and if you can't run to save yourself well then you deserve to
be had

this is the age of constipation, this is the age of martyrdom
I think you even enjoyed it, I think I even saw you come"