

# Counterpunch

Sebastian Bach

I wanna kiss you, wanna kill you  
Fill you  
You wanna fight me, wanna like me  
Bite me,  
You wanna give it up  
I'll never give it up  
I wanna forget it but my mind won't let it go

We are seduced and then forgotten  
By the fist of ill-begotten gains  
When you hit the wall  
Scale the heights and take the fall  
When nothing's all there is  
You've hit the skids.

First you date me, then forsake me  
Rape me  
Top of the mountain, then we  
Drown in the fountain  
Blood brothers. Godfathers. Sweet sisters  
Blah blah blah  
Best of friends  
Stabbed each other in the end

You're so sweet  
Sweet enough to smack  
Or maybe we're just tough nuts to crack  
When you hit the wall  
Scale the heights and take the fall  
When nothing's all there is  
You've hit the skids.