Thug

The only real thing's misery Submission means you get murdered You get revenge when you wait for it Frustrated means you're insane He's a dead thing under the sheet Causing pain. sex turns impotence into decay Unconscious repression degrades the real thing You can't kill a criminal need You're polluted with fear you need comfort You can't kill what you don't see You cant' think what you don't own You can't rub what you don't recognize You don't get what you really deserve You can't fight if you don't feel it Obedience pays if you use it right You degrade yourself when you hide your fear When you eat your pain you keep you nerve Use it right Or don't feel it Use it right or don't feel it

Swans