

Tied To The Bells

Tuff

Sister Mary discipline, so prim and proper with your pale white skin,
Thought school was for learning, boy was I wrong,
I wanna be your choir boy all night long,

So tell me Joey where you shackled in sin?
Were you screaming Hail Mary when she let you in?
What can I do? What will it take?
To be tied up in the Rosary and feel the heavens shake

She likes it, Tied to the Bells
Such a sweet, sweet addiction when she's under that spell
Tied to the Bells
She may have lost her religion but it's all the way to heaven with you

Received communion with prayer confesses evil but she don't care
Down in the village in a steeple of stone
She's stealing your youth sucking blood, flesh & bone

So tell me Joey what's behind the stained glass?
Did she dress you like an altar boy and treat you like trash
How did it feel? Was it a kick?
Did you wear the crown of thorns and the plastic crucifix?

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How could you do something so wrong?
Why would you let it go so long?

Sister Mary you've been bad, doing things you shouldn't have