

## 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 w  
ith you

Received communion with prayer confesses evil but she don't car  
e  
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