

Roughness

Tura Satana

she slips into her sickness and she don't regret a thing she's
trying to resist him but she knows she loves
pain... come into my bed i have nothing left to hide voices in
my head can't stop this burning inside
and i fight it deny it keep quiet... but i like it [repeat] yea
h
she watches from a distance she knows what he's about she's tryi
ng to resist him he puts it into her mouth...
crawling on my flesh i have nothing left to feel deeper that it
gets this open wound will not heal
and i fight it deny it keep quiet but i like it [repeat] yeah
i push you out i pull you in but will it end where you begin? y
ou tell me not to be afraid but you're the one
who's not safe (from me) and i bleed and i plead down on my kne
es while you need for me to say i like it, but
you know i like it like you like it...ROUGH