

## Damaged

Yattering

.....I wish I had the choice  
now you curse me-this is your will

Some eerie force makes me act  
I wish I had the choice...

It is a voice I have to follow  
A silent call comes from within  
Sudden decisions,violent impulses  
Abject emotions ,insane drives

I wish I had the choice  
Now you beat me - that is you will

I`d love to stroke  
Your baby-face  
I`d love to hold you  
In my arms  
But there`s little love  
In my grip  
My tender touch  
Becomes your pain  
I wish I had the choice.....