The Rape

NoMeansNo

I've been sentenced to all the things I had to do
And a naked Image grew out of my hands
A craftsman without tools, I fashioned these for you
Voiceless words and sketches of imaginary lands
Always just we two, the bunter and pursued
With every step I had you and with every step you flew
I can see the glow begin to fade
I can feel there's trouble to be made
My left leg is numb I can't feel my tongue
She cheats me, I know it I know it, she cheats me
Sing for us you little shit
Show us all your dirty tricks
For the fever we do long
Sing that filthy little song
This the rape, the rape, the rape, this is theI realize now that all my tears have dried
All this pain and heartache was just my foolish pride
What difference could there be, what significance to meIf the moon should fall or if the sun should rise
Always just we two, bloody red and thoughtful blue
The naked image grew and stood before my eyes
I'm afraid there's nothing left to say
I can see you turn and walk away
My right side is dead
I can't feel my head
She cheats me, I know it
I know it, she cheats me
Now we have you, this is fun
From yourself you cannot run
Sing for us that serenade
What it's like to be afiaid
This is the, the rape, the rape, this is theI walk around like a zombie or a clown
My feet are yellow clay
My head is talking all the time, every minute second of the day
My knees are weak
My breath, it reeks
My face is lined
I have no time
My lips are dry
They're red, my eyes
My palms are viel

I can't forget
She cheats me, know it
I know it, she cheats me
This is the, the rape, the rape this is the

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