

# 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 the I 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 me if 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 afraid  
This is the, the rape, the rape, this is the I 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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