Released

Armored Saint

Aren't you waitin' for me to take command
Well, listen woman, I would if I could make me stand
Don't you think I feel so downright low
To think I'm nude with you
And can't even make the showOoh, she waits for me
With open kneesAt last I find that I am ready to go
Impatient, she lies there with an anxious hole
I last and last for two hours straight
But I can't seem to release this tired prostate
First it wouldn't salute and now it won't shootRelease me

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