

# Shallow Hole

## Pain Teens

The fantasy is about power, it is really about control  
A powerless loveless outsider, wanting to be in control  
To dominate and destroy beauty, put himself in the master's role  
The power ends when death sighs, the victor digs a shallow hole  
The fear of failure ever-present, he is so afraid to lose  
That he never attempts the game, until he's lost the power to choose  
A slave to sadistic thoughts, the handcuff and the noose  
The loser's only love--control, now he plays the game to lose  
He is craving orgasmic power that rape can never supply  
It can't be taken, must be given, it evades him when they die  
Addiction to power consumes him, he continues to try and try  
Watching the energy dissipate, as he stares death in the eye

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