

Down and Depraved

American Head Charge

Last chance coming up with another sorry excuse
I'm so tired of your never ending pity party
I'm not gonna let you hold me down anymore
I'm not gonna eat your scraps up off the dirty floor
This predictable storyline with you at the center
You keep reminding me but I just forget it You're so right
Cause I'm so wrong
How can you really be so naive
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve
How can you really be so naive
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve
The nothing destroys
The something enjoys
I can't stand that submissiveness bullshit on your face
It's gone on way too long you're far too sick to be this strong
I can't wait to drop you like the habit and quickly replace You're so right
Cause I'm so wrong
How can you really be so naive
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve
How can you really be so naive
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve
The nothing destroys
The something enjoys
The bitter aftertaste
My beautiful noise (I'm so sorry for all the love you save me)[?]
(Why you're not sorry for all the love you gave me)[?]
You should've kept me in the cage I came in
Or I might rattle it to the ground
You got no idea what you're up against
I'm licking my lips at the thought of it
Your little center's just so itty-bitty
I don't want to break you in half
I'm gonna take my time working you over
I insist upon your discipline
And maybe get a little rough
And maybe just a little more
But I guarantee you will fuckin' love it
You keep on crying and crying it out
So when you're done I might just take you with me

Kept in my pocket like a little slave
You're at the ready when I gotta have it
Someone to get down and depraved
Give it to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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