

# Prison Sex

## TOOL

It took so long to remember just what happened.  
I was so young and vestal then  
You know it hurt me  
But i'm breathing so i guess i'm still alive  
Even if signs seem to tell me otherwise.  
I've got my hands bound and  
my head down and my eyes closed. My throat wide open.  
Do unto others what has been done to me  
Do unto others what has been done to you I'm treading water  
I need to sleep a while.  
My lamb and martyr you look so precious.  
Won't you won't you come a bit closer,  
Close enough so i can smell you.  
I need you to feel this,  
I can't stand to burn too long.  
Released in sodomy.  
For one sweet moment I'm whole.  
Do unto you now what has been done to me.  
Do unto you now what has been done You're breathing so i guess you're still alive  
Even if signs seem to tell me otherwise.  
Won't you won't you come just a bit closer,  
Close enough so i can smell you.  
I need you to feel this.  
I need this to make me whole.  
There's release in sodomy.  
For i am your witness that  
Blood and flesh can be trusted.  
And only this one holy medium brings me piece of mind. Got your hands bound, your head  
down,  
Your eyes closed.  
You look so precious now. I have found some kind of temporary sanity in this  
Shit blood and cum on my hands.  
I've come round full circle.  
My lamb and martyr, this will be over soon.  
You look so precious.  
You look so precious now.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>