

Head on a platter

Rode in, carried by hands
Never knowing the grasp of man
Bait and Hunter in a body's trap
Swooning and batting your lash
No sleep till it's burned to ash
Make your bed a heaping mess
With me in it
No pounds of gleaming gold
or gems will make you whole
All you want is to control
All controlled
Too eager at your snap
Eyes on you, what's better than that
Suffocating at your breast

You said you were the only one I'd ever love
You said you were the only one who would ever care
You said this is the only way to get control
Hold on to my heart and never let go

Who is it, holding hands
Curling locks and making plans
Bend the willful to your end
Quiet whispers from her lips
Tune the arrow, grinding hips
All hail the weaker sex, come conquering
No one will ever know
Suspect her raining blows
On the ones she would control
All controlled
One consort getting back
Spoiled youth will set the trap
As she worms into your lap

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You said you were the only one who would ever care
You said this is the only way to get control
Hold on to my heart and never let go

M. Chiles - Bass, Vocals
E. Russelle - Guitar
P. Naylor - Drums

Recorded, Mixed, and Mastered by Patrick Norton at Citizen Recording

From the album "Listen with Two Hearts" by Rhinoceros III