

Enveloped In Python

Tourniquet

My pet, my pet-how fun you are
I trust you so much I even leave the cage door ajar
You'd never harm me, but just to be safe-I admire you from afar

The coiling is fast
This time it's your last
Your soul asphyxiated
Final chance for escape terminated

Enveloped in python
Constriction complete

So harmless-me the master-you the slave
I reach out to touch you-I'm getting so brave
You affect me but little-I still haven't changed
And to those who find me abrasive-it's you that's deranged

The coiling is fast
This time it's your last
Your soul asphyxiated
Final chance for escape terminated

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Where dreams become nightmares
Of total defeat

Not just a white line or addiction of some kind
But entanglement with anger or to bitterness bind