I'll lay down face the ground and, here, I will wait for you. I read about you in those books that they forbade so I laid trembling for you yet still afraid to look.

Just gaze down. Don't come down. It's far too filthy. Don't you defile the pages of my books that I've re-named. I have them waiting for you until you chose to look.

You are anointed, boy. No one would do you harm. Reach out will bow down. Put your hands upon me. Oh our anointed boy, just dripping with your charm, push down and drown me now so I may be anointed.

They tie-down, bind me, now. That light was too alluring and in your radiance I shook.

I shed my skin. Exposed I'm waiting for you, face down.

Don't be afraid to look. Let me bathe in you.

You are anointed, boy. No one can do you harm. Reach out will bow down. Put your hands upon me. Oh our anointed boy, just dripping with your charm, push down and drown me now so I may be anointed.

And all I want is to be close to you for when I'm close to you no one can see me.

It's all I want. Just put your hands on me and tell me honestly
, "Do I feel dirty?"
Let me bathe in you.

You are anointed, boy. No one can do you harm. Reach out will bow down. Put your hands upon me. Oh our anointed boy, just dripping with your charm, push down and drown me now so I may be anointed.

You are anointed, boy...

Reach out will bow down so I may be anointed.

Oh our anointed boy, just dripping with your charm, push down and drown me now so I may be anointed.