

I asked why I was there and my answer came in two
You are a victim of a predator and this time he'll get his due
The pressure it swelled in my head, there was nothing I could do
I was just as much a prisoner as another would be too

And the truth is what we've told you
Don't answer, don't speak until we've spoke
Keep your neck under the yoke

I knew then what I had done but the end I couldn't change
It left a hole in me as black as night, just a pawn in their charade
And the last thing I wanted to do was have to meet him face to face
So much easier to walk away, try to forget I'd become what I hate