

# The Whip

## Every Time I Die

Under the shadow of the whip we bask in the filth, its bliss  
Under the shadow of the whip  
Lovers they get to be fighters and fighters they get to be lovers

Under the shadow of the whip we bask in the filth, its bliss  
Under the shadow of the whip  
Takers pretend to be givers, and givers pretend to be takers

Never want  
Never want  
Everything is yours

We're gluttons for punishment  
Gluttons for punishment  
Letting who we are be known

Show yourself to see yourself  
How much madness will you learn to accept now?

Guilt is just a way to cope  
Guilt is just a way to cope  
A power struggle where all that's lost is one

We're gluttons for punishment  
Gluttons for punishment  
Letting who we are be known

Show yourself to see yourself  
How much madness will you learn to accept now?

Guilt is just a way to cope  
Guilt is just a way to cope  
A power struggle for the powerless

Lost

Under the whip, there is freedom  
Under the whip, there is filth  
Under the whip, there is power  
Under the whip, there is guilt

The cruelty of tenderness  
The cruelty of tenderness  
Give all the power to people you count on and let them wipe you from the earth

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The cruelty of tenderness  
Give all the power to people you count on and let them wipe you from the earth

Fear is a fetish and I am a masochist  
I'm not ashamed of my shame, now that I gave it a name  
I'm not ashamed of my shame, now that I know it's name