

# Whip

Mr.Kitty

I'm secure when you tie me up  
You're obsessed with these chains of lust  
To satisfy I don't need a ring  
I'm hypnotized as I cry and scream

I'm on my knees will you make me yours?  
I bite my lip behind the closed doors  
I will be good for bruises and sores  
You'll break me down, I'll always endure

The coldest touch burns my flesh  
I feel your voice upon my neck  
To crave your lips I'm on the cusp  
I won't get my way as the leather cuts

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I bite my lip behind the closed doors  
I will be good for bruises and sores  
You'll break me down, I'll always endure  
I'm on my knees will you make me yours?  
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I'm on my knees  
Will you make me yours?