Adam (Reformatory)

Nicole Dollanganger

The first hit felt like hell
But now they feel like heaven
Know these fists so well
You bear the indents of them
Got a broken jaw
But it feels so good you let them
They beat the shit out of you
And I'm left piecing you together

I look into your eyes, but I can't find a reflection I look into your eyes, but I can't find a reflection

Skull fuck you cold
Leave you on the floor
Mouth full of blood
But still you beg for more
All busted up
Lips wired shut
I know you less now
Than I did before

I look into your eyes, but I can't find a reflection I look into your eyes, but I can't find a reflection

Past these fences, fields stretch for miles You don't see them anymore, you don't even try

I look into your eyes, but I can't find a reflection