

Brazen

Skunk Anansie

I called you brazen
Called you whore right to your face
And watched you silently
And publicly disgraced

I didn't notice when you strenghted
Like a vice
That you were trembling and burned
Beneath the ice, ooh, ooh

Why don't you weep
When I hurt you
Why don't you weep
When I cut you
You don't bleed
And the anger builds up inside
And the anger builds up inside

Na, na, na, na, na

You said a prayer
And I betrayed you with a kiss
I never realized
That all had come to this

So keep your dignity
Don't throw it all to waste
Stronger feelings
Than you've ever learned to face, ooh