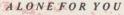
BOUND AND GAGGED

A young man dressed in white takes your hand in the heat of the night he's in control he leads the way and in a flash he has nothing to say you say you're looking for someone to help you dear you look around this room no one can help you here you've been bound and gagged oh well what a drag you keep begging for the knife

A young man dressed in white asks for your hand in the heat of the night give him your hand he steals your life now your his slave your his toy your his ever loving wife you say you're looking for someone to help you dear you look around this house no one can help you here you've been bound and gagged oh well what a drag you keep begging for the knife

A small child dressed in white

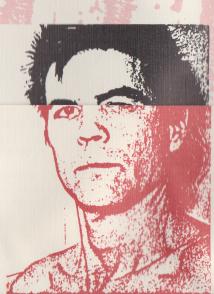


I was falling and awoke from a dream they're telling secrets but things are not what they seem i'm not just running along with my head in the clouds and my feet on the ground tripping over everything that gets in the way but never going down

I was falling far ahead of the game i was reaching out for something but pulling away just the same the motion just pulls me along its like running backwards like falling up tripping over everything that gets in our way and waiting and waiting and waiting and waiting why don't you say say when and i'll know say where and i'll go (alone for you)









thanks eddie beinlich, marko, fern o'dett, david saia, mike yonkauske, das yahoos, ben vaughn combo, anita, karen, jim ferguson, brian bruden

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