

Rachel Stamp, Pink Scab

I feel so pretty when you tie me up
In black ribbon, robotic seduction
I feel so mighty when you scream my name
"Do the one about the dead girl!"
You gave me a broken back before you even gave me a name
And now I'm nailed to your bedroom wall
I've only got myself to blame
For this

Pink skab

You drive me crazy, drive me out of my head
When you scratch me with your tiny fingers
And late at night when you're alone in your bed
Is me that you think of?
When you...

You gave me a broken back before you even gave me a name
And now I'm nailed to your bedroom wall I've only got myself to blame
For this

Pink skab