

The Raped

"Lust"

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I fell out of heaven
To be with you in hell
My sin's not quite seven
Nothing much to tell

Lust I haven't craved
A sainted boy I'm not
I take it to my grave
A side cursed on rot

I ride these ropes alone
Beneath the sulfur sky
Everywhere I roam
Life is one big lie

When the fireball goes down
Out by LA waste
I come into town
But only for a day

If starving in bed means
I pray for you to understand
The man sure is sleek
But lost was my hand

I struggle and I cry
I pounce with no revenge
At least I never lied
Or took the truth to rail

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