

Stygma IV "The Blackman Song"

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Well you live in the house of desaster
And you're in need of the dominant master
In your heart sleep offcolor desires
I love you to death with a gentle caress

I want you in the heat of the night
And I want you to obsess you so tight
In the chamber where good sense is dying
I take you away and I give you my fire

Blackman says - down on your knees
Blackman commands - you will say please
Blackman saya - I want deep throat
Blackman says
Blackman says - whine for the rod

When tears are falling
Sweet pain will dry your eyes
And you start to come

You feel hot when anguish is burning
And the crack of my whip makes you yearning
You see red when my blue eyes flash
I love you to death with a gentle caress

A scent of leather and a taste of love
Bitter sweet - its crushing you tough
You are crying for the pleasant sensation
I take you away and I give you my fire

Blackman says - down on your knees
Blackman commands - you will say please
Blackman saya - I want deep throat
Blackman says
Blackman says - whine for the rod

When tears are falling
Sweet pain will dry your eyes
And you start to come

