

Amazing Transparent Man, Submission

So much smaller on my own.
So much weaker when alone.
Here's my submission to you.
I'm beggin', please, why don't you hurt me?
I'm beggin', please, just walk all over me.

I wish the past could be erased.
And I could never be replaced.
I'd make my mission me and you.
I miss your touch, I miss your taste.
I miss the look upon your face.
I'm sick of missing me and you.

Kept trying to tell myself it's all right.
Your imprints burn the back of my mind.
So don't let me be a burden to touch.
I'm forgiving you now.
Is forgiving me too much
To ask for you to be my baby again?

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