

# Armored Saint, Released

Aren't you  
waitin' for me to take command  
Well listen  
Woman  
I would if I could make me stand  
Don't you  
Think I  
Feel so downright low  
To think I'm nude with you  
And can't even make the show

Ooh she waits for me  
With open knees

At last  
I find  
That I am ready to go  
Impatient  
She lies there  
With an anxious hole  
I last  
And last  
For two hours straight  
But I can't  
Seem to  
Release this tired prostate  
First it wouldn't salute  
And now it wont shoot

Release me