Justice, Secret Life

Another usual day in your life
There you sit and wait to finish work
Imaginations of subhuman kind
But no one sees through you and your secret within

As you knock on the door
Your blood starts to boil
Enjoy the pain, you want more
And you will never recoil

Bow down, now
Obey
Show obsequiousness

Remote controlled you stalk through the streets
As you know your aim, and your aim is the pain
Bondage gear and the lady in black
And when you feel the whip, it's like heaven on earth

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