

# Mandator, Brain Desire

She is the lady  
The star of the scene  
The world claims to know her  
And so it seems  
He is the man, the top of the bill  
We know how they live until night  
Better still  
Forced by addiction  
She tightens and strips  
Tension meets torment  
Down comes the whip  
Excitement exploding  
Their thoughts fade to black  
In fact it's disgusting  
But there's no way back  
She's above torturing his dick  
Is it for love or is it just the kick  
His threshold shifts  
On another kind of leather  
Brain desire for pain instead of pleasure  
She makes him shout  
He's tight up to the bed  
The screams get louder  
When blood meets sweat  
Compare with the first time  
When she felt so strange  
The lashes are credit  
To her bestial change  
Isn't it so that we're all the same  
They are not wrong  
The mind is to blame  
We mix up excitement  
Incitement and fear  
Before we all realize  
The next step is near  
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