

# Ministry, Whip And Chain

Whip Or Chain

Don't wanna hear your voice  
Don't really know if I have a choice  
Don't wanna be the one that makes you forget

You're choking on regret (\* 2)  
You're choking on death

Don't think we've ever met  
Don't think you offered up a God give name  
Who did the talking then, the whip or the chain?  
You've got pleasure from the sentence of pain  
But then they get you with the burden of shame  
The true measure if the one that remains

Don't wanna .. Don't wanna ..  
Don't wanna be your cane  
Don't wanna be your cane baby  
Don't wanna be your cane  
Don't wanna be your cane baby  
Don't wanna be your cane

(very fast wailing sample:  
In a concrete cell,  
No soul would dare to tell  
She craves to cup his mind  
She makes him give them time  
She likes to throw a whip  
And see a young boy slip  
She likes to see him crawl  
Right up the chamber walls

When their eyes are covered  
Like vultures she hovers

She gets her love and hate  
When they scream no more  
She gives them just one more

Won't let you kill me just yet  
Don't even care if there's a price on my head  
Don't wanna wind up in a bloody refrain

Don't wanna be your ..  
Don't wanna be your cane  
Don't wanna be your cane baby  
Don't wanna be your cane

I said, I don't ...don't... I don't wanna be you cane (\* 2)