

# Seabound, Domination

You sit on a chair  
Your eyes fix on her  
And you're unaware  
I'm right behind you

Your sight starts to blur  
You want to taste her  
But you're unaware  
Nothing you see is for you

Your skin is on fire  
Your mouth is on fire  
Eyes on fire  
Pay for desire

We like to meet liars  
We love to treat saints  
Carnal desire  
You will reap pain

Come forward  
Domination  
We hunt in pairs  
Come forward  
Domination  
We feed on despair  
Your despair

You're strapped to the chair  
Your eyes rest on her  
And I just don't care  
If you like what I'll do to you

Your sight starts to blur  
You'll never have her  
But now you're aware  
Tonight we will have you

Your skin is on fire  
Your mouth is on fire  
Ice on fire  
Pay for desire

We like to treat liars  
We love to treat saints  
Carnal desire  
You will reap pain