

# Therapy?, Punishment Kiss

Little Ian, the camp old queen  
Went to London and came back lean  
Little Leslie, fond of the sun  
Came back with more than a tan  
Tried to change the shape of their lives  
Carved from concrete with a welfare knife  
Their vain brains in their hedonistic heads  
Only carved a hole in their bodies instead

Every day I feel the same, every day drains into the next  
Every day I feel the same, every day drains into the next  
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Oh, what can be this?  
What have I done to deserve this? (Every day)  
It's bad enough as it is  
I've been kicked in the face by the punishment kiss

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Oh, what can be this?  
What have I done to deserve this? (Every day)  
It's bad enough as it is  
I've been kicked in the face by the punishment kiss

Oh no, what can be this?  
What have I done to deserve this? (Every day)  
It's bad enough as it is  
I've been kicked in the face by the punishment kiss  
Punishment kiss  
Punishment kiss  
Punishment kiss