

Bird York, Punish Me With Kisses

The bed is ice,
you lie when you say your tired.
Your back is turned,
injured, you choose to bleed in silence
feel me up against your masquerade
Make me pay for my crime
another way
punish me with kisses
torture me tenderly through the night
my fingers climb down your spine
hoping for a reaction
kick off a spark in the dark
of my isolation
I didn't mean to hurt you so badly
don't make a world disaster
from some school yard fighting
punish me with kisses
(mercy, have mercy)
torture me tenderly through the night
punish me with kisses
tenderly, make me pay for my crime
Quit the games you're driving me crazy
you're withholding your love
reach for me and let our chemistry
burn this thing alive
alive, alive
punish me
have mercy