

# Genitorturers, Stitch In Time

I suffered in your sadness  
But I chose to let it go  
I wallowed in your weakness  
I should have started long ago  
Down and low never been mistaken  
Down and low have I been forsaken?  
Left to win, your pleasures sin from me  
Oh how low, your ship is sinkin  
Oh how low, you're wearin me down  
Oh how low, just to waste my time thinking of you  
And how you're draggin me down  
Down and low, never been mistaken for  
Down and out, but your soul's been shaken  
Left to win, a pleasure sin in me  
I sutured up your sadness  
And wrapped around your pain  
But all was worthless for the giving  
Cause it's coming back again  
Stitch to stop the madness  
Stitch to stop the hate  
Stitch in time saves nine  
But now it's just too late