

Pain Teens, Shallow Hole

The fantasy is about power, it is really about control
A powerless loveless outsider, wanting to be in control
To dominate and destroy beauty, put himself in the master's role
The power ends when death sighs, the victor digs a shallow hole
The fear of failure ever-present, he is so afraid to lose
That he never attempts the game, until he's lost the power to choose
A slave to sadistic thoughts, the handcuff and the noose
The loser's only love--control, now he plays the game to lose
He is craving orgasmic power that rape can never supply
It can't be taken, must be given, it evades him when they die
Addiction to power consumes him, he continues to try and try
Watching the energy dissipate, as he stares death in the eye