

On the weekend, she prays
and in forgiveness, she bathes
In hopes that one day, she may just get away

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On the daily, she preys
On men- with which, she plays

Weekday after Weekday

They shower her with exquisite trays
Golden crowns, luxurious gowns
Expect her to obey and beg her to stay
So that next to her, they can lay

Replay after Replay

Asks is she may- go home for just the day
But not before her pay

With permission they say
Go on, but if you shall stray and somehow delay
Consider our trust to betray
Your life I will slay- and your body, I will watch decay

Repay after Repay

Realizes she cannot get her way- and her plans to runaway
Will not happen today
Still again, she prays
And in forgiveness- she drowns