

Forbidden

*What we feel for each other is forbidden
For the rules of engagement have been written
Thus making illegal any form of intimate contact
This seen as understood once you read and signed the contract
See in this environment what's natural becomes taboo
So can you explain what you feel for me and what I feel for you
Should I shun my emotions and just conform
And ignore how sexy you look when in uniform
Or act blind to that little wink you give me at count time
Then if I attempted that I'd probably lose my mind
And I do just that when they post you on the other side
Now I'm telling lies explaining why my presence is unauthorized
Personal dealing is what the administration is speculating
Terminating your employment and my transfer is what they are debating
Question: Is this real or merely an infatuation?
Either or, this is a real crazy situation
I swear I feel you deep down in my spirit and soul
But will we survive this time from now until I make parole
See we will be forced to keep our love well hidden
Because what we feel for each other is totally forbidden*

The Wordist — WAM