

Genitorturers, House Of Shame Live

Come on back to the House of Shame

Blood's burning to play my game now

Racks are roasting, bitches are boasting

With your blood they are toasting

Humiliations your dream

We'll make you laugh and scream
In my torture kitchen

Your body's itchin' for a switchin'

Pain! You can't take this another day

Precious moments without the pain
But you ain't leaving. You're here to stay

Breeds only longing in your brain

You will need it's your f**king time to bleed
You will obey everything I say

You will remain while I'm dishing out your pain

Your will is to blame in the House of Shame

Pain in a world with no anatomy

Branded slave, racked and hanging

Only function is pissing and banging

Forced entry breeds a heart full of self-conflicts

But who's to blame for your desire

Problem parents or porno flicks?

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Your will is to blame on the House of Shame

Pain! You can't take this another day

But you ain't leaving. You're here to stay

Breeds only longing in you brain
Precious moments without the pain

In the House of Shame

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