

# The Damned, Torture Me

Torture me  
I'm just an animal you see  
I'm the slap for your lap  
Not upset  
You know pets don't really feel

Torture me  
Why don't you carve my body up  
Throw me into a pot  
Make it hot  
And you'll have a lovely meal

Torture me  
'Cause you're the beauty i'm the beast  
For your feast  
Weddings, barmisphahs and all

Torture me  
Take my skin and eat my flesh  
'Cause it's fresh  
Boil or roast'll be a ball

And if I can suffer more  
And if I can suffer more  
I'll improve your life for sure

And if I can suffer more  
And if I can suffer more  
And if I wimper just ignore me